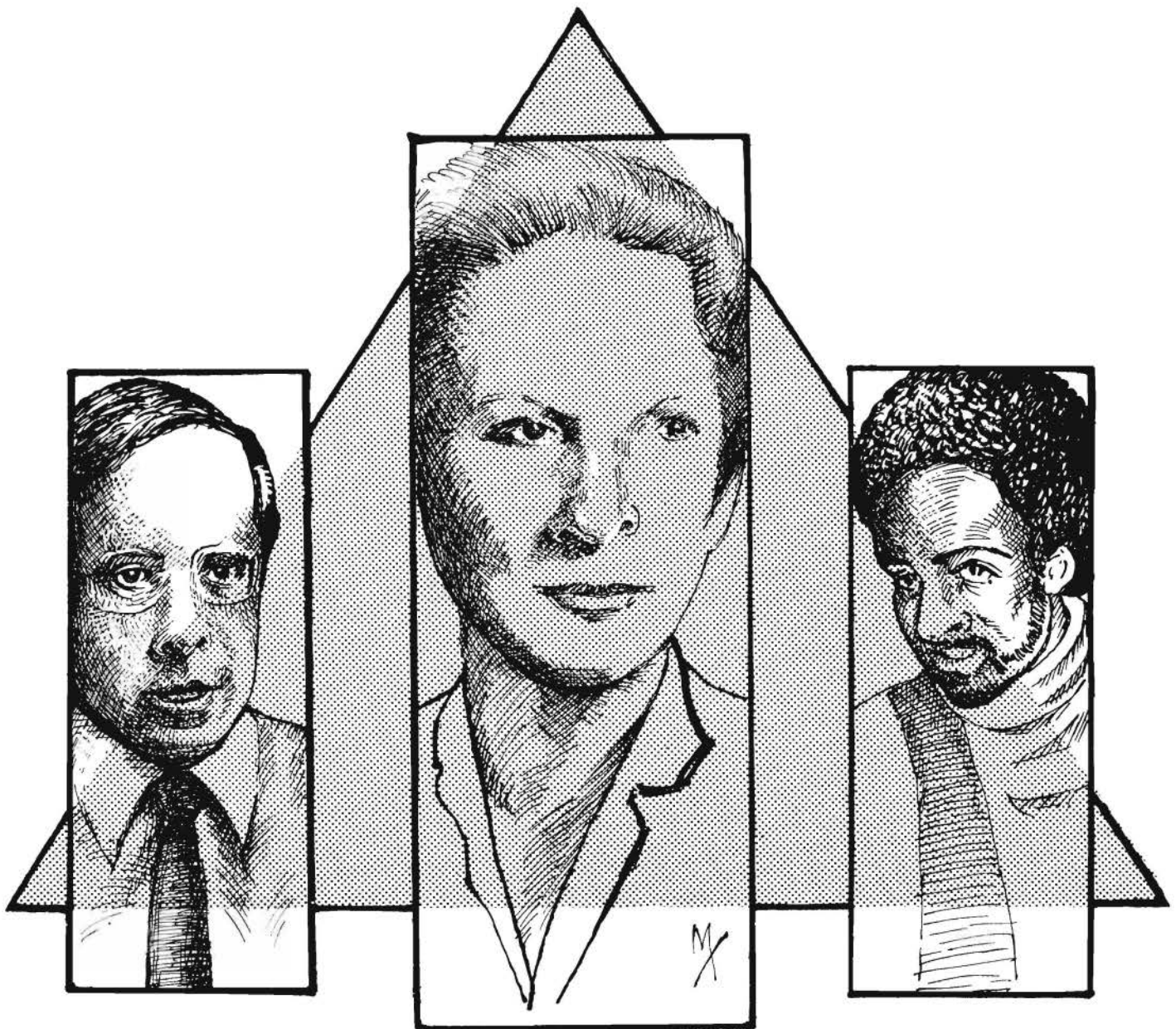


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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MAJORITY (?) RENEGADESS OF THE YEAR

The Safety Valve

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

☐ The Nordic creates cultures and civilizations that lead to his own extinction. Is that smart? IQ is not a good survival characteristic. It is not an asset in business or government to have a high IQ. If we assume that the Aryan is a downbred Cro-Magnon, then the race/species will have lasted only a thousand generations. Most species survive for millions or billions of generations.

100

☐ It is said that the American government is a government of laws, not of men. Half true! Today's American government is not a government of men. It is a government of sheep.

906

☐ Zip 481 can rest assured that John Tyndall's concept of an Anglo-Saxon world does not exclude him. It could hardly do so, since Tyndall himself is Irish on his father's side (a great-great-nephew of Irish physicist Professor John Tyndall).

British subscriber

☐ When a candidate goes to Los Angeles he is sure to visit Watts and talk with black organizations. If he goes to Philadelphia he most definitely visits South Philly (Italians, Poles, blacks and Puerto Ricans). He never has to worry about the German Americans. They will give him their vote even if he happens to be a Carter and is responsible for establishing a Commission on the Holocaust.

191

☐ *Re Cholly*, I'm afraid he laid on the farce a little too heavy in the September issue (as he did not in the "review" of *Primates and Prejudice*). Satire should not be allowed to dull the blade it conceals.

301

☐ I wonder how many *Instaurationists* realize that even such innocuous films as "Star Wars" and "The Empire Strikes Back" are being used for subliminal propaganda in favor of the humanitarians. Darth Vader, the bad guy, wears a black uniform and a helmet that somehow is an exaggeration of the World War II German helmet. His soldiers are called Stormtroopers (shades of the SS). The heroine, Princess Leia, and the hero, Luke Skywalker, both have Biblical names. And guess who is the nicest, kindest, most intelligent and most lovable creature in "The Empire Strikes Back"? The Jedi Master Yoda, whose name doesn't rhyme with Aryan.

922

☐ Last Saturday, my spouse and I attended a party in Scarsdale. Except for a handful of Jews, practically the entire crowd of 150 were Irish Romans. The Mass was startlingly un-Catholic. You would have thought you were in a fundamentalist Protestant church. No wonder the Catholic traditionalists have been screaming in recent years that their beloved church has become Protestantized. Though almost everyone was a Democrat, I never saw such vitriolic hatred for Carter! It seems to me that underlying the Roman venom is the Northeast Irish Catholic battle with the Southern Protestants for control of the party.

104

☐ The notice about West Germany graciously being granted the right to build any warship, any size, came out wrong. You stated that "the Bonn government would not be allowed warships, including submarines. [Editor's note: It was a typo - should have been "now".] The reason why West Germans are again allowed to waste billions on warships is obvious: ex-ally Russia is outbuilding the navies of the free world. The East Germans are not restricted; their ships roam the Baltic Sea at will, protected and smiled upon by the Kremlin bosses. Will Bonn accept the invitation to create another German Navy, after two previous "Kriegsmarine" ended in tragedy?

222

☐ Medical researchers have decided that stress destroys the body's immunological defenses. Over the past few years I have suffered from periodic bouts of depression and the usual common colds and influenza attacks. I wish I could get restitution from the minorities who are partly responsible for my health problems.

481

☐ Your story on Rivera reminded me of the famous E.B. White poem of the 30s, one verse of which went:

"Whose head is that I see on my wall?"

Said John D.'s grandson Nelson.

"Is it anyone's head whom we know, at all?"

"A Rensselaer, or a Saltonstall?"

"Is it Franklin D.? Is it Mordaunt Hall?"

"Or is it the head of a Russian?"

"I paint what I think," said Rivera.

The "wall" was the main floor of Rockefeller Center's RCA building. The "head" was Lenin's.

159

☐ The "Twins" piece in the Catacombs did justice to the proposition that the difference between the right word (or phrase) and the almost-right is akin to the comparison of the lightning and the lightning bug. I refer to "heredity's iron full-nelson," which turn of words approached the electrical. It did the Sage of Baltimore proud on his centennial; Mencken could have written it.

223

☐ A Majority Hero of the year? A contender surely is George Brett, who has replaced as "baseball's best hitter," Rod Carew, a sullen, Panamanian-born black wed to a Jewess. A happy combination of sunny young man and all-out competitor, Brett has raised immeasurably the spirits of those, like myself, who had all but conceded the national pastime to blacks and browns.

640

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□ There seems to be a lot of overlap in Cultural Catacombs, Inklings, Primate Watch, Elsewhere and Stirrings. And redundancy (Jews in crime, blacks in rape, etc.). I was surprised to see Beverly Hills referred to, in the Iran item in Elsewhere, as the "Holy City of Come." Are you going to become the *National Enquirer* of racism?

399

□ I usually don't send you comments on anything that appears in *Instauration*, but in October's "What Can Be Done," I find an exception:

To judge by "Safety Valve" reaction at the time, the idea excited little interest and was consigned by the readership to back-number oblivion. Robertson's correspondents seemed much more absorbed by such burning issues as whether or not Mussolini was a clown.

This refers, of course, to a separation of the Majority from the minorities by ceding them portions of the United States. Now if anyone believes that such a proposition is possible under the present American political system he is far out of touch with reality. It would not be possible unless the Fascist system was adopted by the United States. If anyone considers Benito Mussolini a clown, he would not favor Fascism, for Mussolini invented Fascism to all intents and purposes. If he does not favor Fascism, he precludes all possibility of the idea of separating the Majority from the minorities. Therefore, whether or not Mussolini was a clown is a burning issue, and not in an ironic sense.

921

□ The article on Christianity and immortality is a little diffuse, but is dead right about "transmortality," as opposed to immortality. Life is an aspiration upwards, or it is nothing.

British subscriber

□ The piece on prehistoric music was fascinating. Since every phenomenon is philosophically knowable, however far back in the past, we may ultimately find out what kind of music the Cro-Magnon men played.

612

□ To some extent, Cholly's critics are also critics of John Nobull. It is not just a question of limited minds reacting against intolerable British arrogance. It applies just as much to their attitudes towards their own upper classes. I suspect that Cholly and John's real crime is their habit of finishing sentences, instead of leaving them hanging in the air.

035

□ If you Instaurationists out there were impressed by "Shogun," stand by for two sequels. The first is "Zippgun," which deals in the martial arts of the South Bronx and Harlem. The highlight is whacking off the tops of strawberry pop bottles at twenty feet. The next is "Shonoff," featuring the splitting of a watermelon with a razor. Both will be Silverman productions with English subtitles.

077

□ "The Nogood Nine" (August 1980) delighted me no end. Mama Mia, dat's da way to set the record straight.

451

□ I have lived half my adult life in the Third World and I know that cultural differences, reinforced often by biological differences, are of supreme importance to the future of mankind. But I react with bewilderment and a touch of anger to your apparent conviction that American Jews are somehow in the same alien category as Somalis, Bengalis and Zulus. I am really mystified by this. Certainly American Jews have angered me by doing their best to harness American foreign policy to the chariot of Jewish nationalism abroad. But is that any worse or better than the actions of Greek Americans in cutting off arms sales to Turkey or the actions of Irish Americans in aiding and abetting the IRA in murdering British soldiers and Irishmen? I've bumped into quite a few American Jews. Except for their aforesaid devotion to a foreign cause, I have found them to share my basic Western cultural traits -- to be, in essence, just as "good citizens" as any other bunch of hyphenates, and better than many. It happens that I've crossed paths with Henry Kissinger and dislike the man intensely. But the very idea of caricaturing him as being one with the Ayatullah, Julius Nyerere and Castro in terms of his cultural norms is fantastic.

360

□ South Africa should nationalize its gold and diamonds. If it did, it could buy up all the news and entertainment media of the free world. That's about the only chance left to save the white race.

303

□ I rode the New York subways today -- in fear -- of the young blacks and Hispanics, assaulted by their brazen graffiti which incidentally are now turning more overtly obscene and threatening. How can Majority people fight back? So far we're just taking it. When I managed to reach my destination safely, there they were again, riding bicycles -- like maniacs -- running lights, going the wrong way, blowing their bloody whistles, warning pedestrians off the street, even though they were crossing with the light. It's getting worse and worse. Of course, there is also the noise -- the jungle cacophony of disco.

108

□ The September issue of *Instauration* was excellent -- with one exception. I failed to find the irony intended by Cholly Bilderberger informative or especially amusing! Perhaps his heart is lost to other causes; certainly, his latest efforts have contained little of interest.

222

□ I just returned from an extended trip through Alaska and can confirm what you said about the Eskimos of Barrow. I got used to drunkenness in Mexico, but not even that prepared me for the Eskimos (and Alaskan Indians in general). Archaeologists of the future will find nothing to excavate except beer cans and glass shards.

953

□ WASPs return to the Old Testament as a dog returns to its vomit. That is why your readers are so pathetically anxious to "make it up" with the Jews.

British subscriber

□ As a school board in California is paying students 25¢ a day to come to class, a "women only" scholarship has been approved by a Delaware court and a black college in Alabama is suing the government on the grounds that forced integration is threatening its existence. Higher education is getting lower every day.

321

□ Bauman, the New Right "leader," is typical of homosexuals. They often try to submerge their feelings of being outcasts by manipulating others in political mass movements. The ploy of pleading sympathy as an alcoholic is one I often hear from criminals of all types. Genuine alcoholics are generally too drunk to commit crimes.

District Attorney

□ It is true that the Jews who organize beauty competitions have begun to give prizes to non-whites. But have you ever seen how they behave when an attractive Nordic girl comes into the room?

172

□ My relatives in Germany say the political repression there is worse than that in East Germany. A young cousin crossed over into East Berlin and is living there temporarily because West Berlin Jews wanted him arrested for saying that Israel was a big swindle. Seems the East Germans are down on Zionism too and welcomed him into a youth group. He's thinking of joining the East German Army later and marching into West Berlin to put an end to the Israeli terror.

940

□ How should we Instaurationists designate ourselves racially? "Nordic" is too narrow and has a tendency to preclude closely related races of good abilities. "Indo-European" might have some merit, but it is a term that inherently belongs in the field of diachronic linguistics. "Non-Semite Caucasian" is accurate but rather awkward. In spite of the tremendous propaganda beating given "Aryan," it has much to recommend it and is perhaps the best one after all. It has cognates in Latin, Greek, Sanskrit, Old Persian and even Irish. The semantic development of the root in Old Persian and Sanskrit led to the meaning "the elevated, risen or noble man." A Latin word containing the root is *oriens*, referring to the place where the sun rises.

410

□ We should avoid "East Germany" when referring to what is officially called the "German Democratic Republic." More appropriate would be the term "Central Germany," which does not assert that the ancient eastern territories of Germany beyond the Communist-imposed Oder-Neisse Line are and should be lost to Germany forever.

741

The Safety Valve

□ The tough deal with religion is that it is as natural an impulse as any other which has evolved in the many millions of years that have juggled our specks of dust before the arrival of brains. It cannot be extirpated, not in the present context.

501

□ Nobody in America does anything but argue trivia about Jesus or the Trilateral Commission. The conservatives are morons. Reagan is like a lost Boy Scout waiting for a little old lady to help him across the street. How are we to believe that the Kremlin cannot run Russia, but was able to subvert the U.S. government and now is running the USA? If the Jews had half as much power in Russia as they have here, do you think Gaddafi would last more than 90 seconds?

208

□ My congratulations to the author of "What Can Be Done" (September issue). He deals with one of the most pressing problems facing all Instaurationists. Reaching "Joe Blow" is of the utmost importance. The situation is made most difficult, however, when Joe looks at the nationalist movement in America and beholds some of its "leaders." What a miasma of freaks and weirdos! Too many of the individuals who are coming forward to lead activist groups are poorly educated, physically repulsive, drug addicted, criminal in intent and unemployed.

Zip withheld

□ The present vocalizations of the gutter can best be described as "schlock and roll."

029

□ I hope your handling of the fund-raising question ("We would rather close down than beg") isn't misconstrued as a sort of High Church Episcopalian snottiness. All in all, it's an exceedingly delicate issue.

290

□ The U.S. and Canada spend millions of dollars every year to keep certain species of animals and birds from becoming extinct, and spend millions of dollars (perhaps billions now!) a year to make whites of the human species extinct.

908

□ Someone recently suggested in the Safety Valve that the IRA might pursue a nobler and more important task than saving Northern Ireland from the British by saving the U.S. from Kennedy and the liberal-minority coalition. The IRA is an Irish organization in Ireland, so U.S. citizens will have to take care of their own problems. However, the AIRA (American Irish Republican Army) is based in this country. While its function is to get the truth of what's happening in Ireland to the U.S. public, I have repeatedly urged our fearless leader, Col. P.G. Duffy, to also take a firm stand against the Africanization of Irish Americans by forced integration. No success yet.

921

□ That was a very appropriate description, "D.P. Moynihan, one of the several senators from Israel." Mightn't it be formalized to "Sen. D.P. Moynihan (Dem., Israel)"?

171

□ When Bishop Langton faced down King John, he had the backing of a spiritual wing and a secular wing. To avoid the disruption of a battle between the spiritual and secular forces of the Nordic race they should join ranks and fight side by side against the common enemy. The suggestion in *The Dispossessed Majority* that man may have a religious gene would add credence to the futility of trying to dethrone God. Not that we even know where the throne room is. It is all very well for Nietzsche to declare that God is dead. But like the bodies of the six million, where is His? Not that I think Nietzsche was being literal. The crux of the Christian problem is the Judaic content. If the teachings of Marx are based on his writings, shouldn't Christianity be based on the teachings of Jesus, which is the New Testament? The Judaic content of the Old Testament should not be in the Christian Bible. *Instauration* wants the Nordic race to come into its heritage. Christianity teaches unearned grace. Whatever our personal beliefs we, like Niccolo Machiavelli, must recognize the necessity for a belief in God.

Canadian subscriber

□ Each side of this nuclear controversy has many publications serving it, but yours is about the only magazine dealing intelligently with race. Undoubtedly you have built a fragile coalition of readers who share most of your views on race but who would disagree about many other issues. To the extent nonracial issues are emphasized the coalition is weakened and the unique mission of *Instauration* is diluted. Your publication is like a breath of fresh air after the endless stream of worthless publications from the moribund right with their compulsive harping on irrelevant side issues like balancing the federal budget. There is no doubt that the racial question is so pervasive that many other issues are clearly related to it in a fairly simple way. But this is not true of the nuclear power issue.

As a professional biologist I am very much aware of and opposed to any efforts to halt research. In my opinion the area where this has been most effective and pervasive has been in the area of human diversity. It is important to distinguish, however, between basic research and its application. Nuclear power generation on a large scale seems clearly to be an example of the latter, and its development thus becomes a legitimate political question. The racial aspects of this issue seem far from clear except in one area: the most immediate benefactors of nuclear power would be American Jews who see it as a tourniquet to halt the fatal hemorrhaging of their financial life blood into the hands of a hostile tribe of Moslem Semites. This struggle is one of the newer and more interesting hidden leitmotifs of modern American politics and is directly responsible for things like the remarkable Abscam affair.

904

□ I've heard it said that there "is a long distance between sighing at Rudolf Valentino and welcoming the Rev. Abernathy to the queen-size mattress." Very true. But if we let it go at that, we are vastly understating the risk. I'm afraid that blonde women are doing a lot more than sighing over old Rudolf, and this includes a lot more than the lower IQ, romance-starved housewives. Just today I saw the usual hordes of interracial couples in and around Washington: blonde women with swarthy Middle Easterners, blondish men with Hispanic types. This is what is killing us. Despite the muggings and all the rest, it isn't the blacks who are doing us in. It's the endless hordes of browns and near-whites.

223

□ I don't see the Japanese as the next Herrenvolk, *Homo Japiens Novensis*, mainly because their stock is essentially the same as the stocks of East and Northeast Asia. The prettiest of the Asians are the Soochow Chinese and Sino-Vietnamese mixtures. Human attractiveness is an evolutionary trait linked with group quality. Before a race surpasses or even equals the Northern European, it will have to develop altruism, melodic music and the verbal music of lyric poetry to the Western level. The most animal music is rhythm, which most advanced primates respond to. The least animal or visceral music is melodic, of which the most cerebral is "absolute music." Melodic music, a capella or melodically supported voice and especially absolute music are exclusively the products of Europe, and almost exclusively the preserve of European artists. The artistic, poetic Japanese (and Chinese, whose refinements have been retarded by less optimal mainland famines and invasions) are not really far behind in most of these respects. That they are "behind" in mercy or altruism may indeed prove they are ahead of us. Any Oriental coed who went off to Michigan State and placed her beauty and her gametes at the disposal of some genetic vaudeville act in order to prove she was not racist would only wind up proving how easy it is to get strung up by her own family. No race like the advanced Mongoloids will be buried in a demographic ice age or *Camp of the Spots*. They will retain their quality while some of our race retards to their level.

740

□ I received the August issue and rate it one of the best issues of a publication of this century. Amazing is the fact that so little is being done to focus on the vital matters that bear on the future. That is the basis of my claim that we are wide open to the forces of disaster. The Negro problem in America is now at a new crossroad. I liken the hypnotic aspect of the black thing in America to the mysterious fascination that sin has for a certain mentality. It is the cancer of the thought world.

303

□ I do hope that "Notes from the Auld Sod" will continue. We Irish need our side to be heard, and John Nobull does not need to be our speaker.

Irish subscriber

A renegadish bleached blonde spans the racial spectrum

FOR NEVER WAS A STORY OF MORE WOE

Horatio Alger is dead, but is Horatio Mary? Born into a pious Irish-Catholic family that fell apart when she was five, Mary Cunningham had a surrogate father in the person of Monsignor William Nolan, her legal guardian and mentor, with whom, as one reporter put it, her "mother shared a platonic love." Father Nolan instilled in his charge all the Christian niceties -- kindness, goodness, love of people, a desire to serve mankind -- and filled her full of what she told a media sob sister was idealism. With a plain face, a well-organized though petite figure and several bottles of Clairol, Mary eventually went off to Wellesley. Graduated with honors, she proceeded to practice what her Monsignor preached. She married Howard Gray, a token black vice-president of David Rockefeller's Chase Manhattan Bank. For five years this salt-and-pepper marriage flickered on and off, while Mary, still overbrimming with idealism, netted an M.B.A. at the less than idealistic Harvard Business School. Later Mrs. Gray retrieved her maiden name, but not her maiden frame, when she asked for not a divorce -- but an annulment(!) -- and went to work on acquisitions for Bendix. Now it happened that the Chief Executive Officer of Bendix (they call them CEO's in *Fortune*) was William Agee, one of those up-from-nowhere boy wonder accountants who "knows where" he's going and gets there, in his case by being the factotum of former Chairman Michael Blumenthal. Acquisition, in the vernacular of multinationals, means swallowing up successful little companies who can't afford the triple financial whammy of high interest rates, double taxation and profit-shredding federal regulations. Despite her goodness, kindness and desire to serve mankind, Mary got high marks at making big companies bigger and reducing small companies to wholly owned and wholly emasculated affiliates. But when she was made a Ben-

dix vice president at 28, her biggest acquisition turned out to be the boss himself.

Ah, the tycoonish life! Scarring the upper skyways with the contrails of the company jet, Agee and his pseudoblondie criss-crossed the country searching out sick businesses as wolves search out the lame and the halt in a herd of caribou. Ernie's in San Francisco one night and Lutèce in New York

City the next. Choice seats at the Winter Olympics, at the U.S. Tennis Open, at the Republican Convention where they sat only a sycophantic smile away from Jerry Ford and that greatest of the greats, Heinz Kissinger. What a magnificently handsome couple they made -- in spite of Agee's Bugs Bunny teeth and Mary's less than Roman nose. Never mind that Mrs. Agee was back home with the children studying the divorce papers with which her husband's lawyers had served her. Never mind that the boss moved into a pad in the same apartment complex that housed Mary. Never mind Monsignor Nolan and his Christian catechism. Never mind the febrile protestations that it was all purely business. How could a giant corporation possibly function without the chairman and a vice-president getting together once in a while?



Ménagerie à trois

Somehow all this didn't wash with the board of directors. Poor little Mary had to resign in spite of supportive blasts from Gloria Steinem. Agee, the great corporate lover, let her quit with hardly a whimper. Not much room for chivalry in the multinationals. But there is always room for faith. Guess who is now receiving religious instruction from Monsignor Nolan? Why Chairman Agee himself, a onetime Presbyterian. But we better bring this story of woe to a close, this tale of a media Juliet and her media Romeo, this tale of a miscegenating missus who became a cegenating mistress. Once again, it's getting incestuous.

ELECTION WRAP-UP

* * *

When Andy Young, the black elder statesman, arose at a colloquium at Ohio State University (Oct. 10) and interpreted the Republican presidential candidate's reference to "states rights" as meaning that under a Reagan administration, "it's going to be all right to kill niggers when he's president," the media reflexes hardly reflexed. When Patricia Harris, in whose veins flow an almost unidentifiable collusion of racial strains, said the Reagan campaign was raising the "specter of white sheets," thereby insinuating that Ronnie had traded in his Stetson for a hood, the press treated this statement as gravely as the latest oracles from the mouth of Henry Kissinger. Mrs. Coretta King got into the act on election eve with this racist pronunciamento: "I am scared that if Ronald Reagan gets into office, we are going to see more of the Ku Klux Klan and a resurgence of the Nazi party." Only some racist slurs from Jimmy Carter raised eyebrows, not because of the truth or untruth of what he said, but because the media had painted the retiring president as a man as honorable as Brutus and as above suspicion as the wife of Brutus's victim.

Eliot Janeway, the noted Jewish economist, charges \$250 a year for the "Janeway Letter," which offers, in the author's humble words, "A little knowledge for a little money." At the height of the presidential campaign he headlined an ad for his tipster sheet: HOW WILL REAGAN'S COLLAPSE IN THE POLLS CROSS UP THE MARKETS? It was Janeway who several years ago said gold was one of the worst investments imaginable.

* * *

Jane Pauley of NBC's "Today" show is one of the most tasteful, graceful and attractive of all the savvy blondes who have been decorating television since the order went out from on high to demonopolize the reportorial clique of male chauvinist pigs. Having said this, we must now sadly report that Jane recently espoused the very filip, hip and brittlely clever



A new skullcap replaces the old, but the skullduggery changes not.

cartoonist, Gary Trudeau. In "Doonesbury," a week before election day, the admirers of Trudeau's comic strip were treated to a TV tour inside the brain of Ronald Reagan, in which "a severe perceptive disorder within the cortex was found." The message was that Reagan was afflicted with a peculiar kind of vision that looked unerringly backward. Not exactly in the best taste, but the media ate it up. Dare we hope that Mrs. Trudeau will attempt to sand down the rough edges of her new spouse, who seems unable to understand that art is subtlety?

* * *

In spite of his Jewish image-maker, Gerald Rafshoon, the uncouthest of the uncouth, in spite of his speechwriter, Rick Hertzberg, a onetime admirer of Uncle Ho, Carter's demeaning last-minute bowing and scraping for the Jewish vote served him poorly, though it did produce a memorable quote from Ezer Weizmann, who was flown as a sort of prize exhibit to Cleveland on Air Force One in the closing week of the campaign. When Begin pretended to be affronted by Weizmann's brazen interference in the American political process, the former Israeli defense minister huffed, "The lion's share of our foreign policy is in effect intervention in U.S. internal affairs." George Washington would have thrown Weizmann out of the country for this. One-term Jimmy warmly clasped his hand.

To win the Jewish vote that never materialized, Carter signed an agreement giving Israel the right to buy oil from the U.S. in an emergency -- even if the same emergency endangered American oil supplies. A week later, he vetoed the sale of jet fighter bombers to Saudi Arabia. As a final act of mendicancy, he issued an order permitting Israel to sell Israeli-built jets with U.S. engines to Mexico, thereby jeopardizing sales of American fighter planes to that country.

* * *

Since Barry Commoner couldn't get anywhere with his Trotskyish Citizens party, he decided to garner some publicity by decorating a radio spot with the four-letter words which comprised a large part of his oratory on the stump. His commercial opened with a B.S. and repeated it when a startled female voice screeched "Whaaaat?" "Carter, Reagan, Anderson," the announcer went on, "It's all B.S." Carter made somewhat the same scatological references in a Texas speech associating Republicans with manure. For some reason a great deal of modern politics seems to revolve around mammalian waste matter. And the further left one goes the higher it seems to be piled.

* * *

Approximately 85% of the 984 inmates of the Utah State Prison voted in the election. If any readers are under the impression that convicted felons cannot vote, they can in Utah.

* * *

The New York Center for the Strange announced that 290 witches foretold a Carter defeat of Reagan.

* * *

It was a sad sight to see, the televised ceremony in which Ronald Reagan happily welcomed the two old civil rights hucksters, Rev. Ralph Abernathy and Hosea Williams, into the Republican presidential camp. Abernathy is the character who tried to stop the Apollo moon shot with a mule train. Williams, an experienced black racist con man, who is familiar with the interior of almost every Southern jail, once protested the prosecution of a black IRS worker who killed her white supervisor. The racist "system" forced her to do it, Williams explained, so she shouldn't be punished.

A few days before the election Mr. and Mrs. Reagan entertained the Reverend Abernathy, Hosea Williams and their wives at the Reagan home in Pacific Palisades.

* * *

The black that Reagan should watch is Joseph Lowery, president of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference. He announced bluntly that if Reagan even begins to fulfill his promises about budget cutting, the streets of American cities will overflow with massive nonviolent resistance. With the Supreme Court on one side of him and the threat of Negro riots on the other, President Reagan may one day wish he was back working for Warner Brothers and mugging with Bonzo.

* * *

Republicans, whenever their election euphoria gets out of hand, might simmer down by remembering that Senator Charles Mathias of Maryland was also reelected. At present Republican Mathias is working on his bill (S. 506) to force racial quotas on public housing projects.

* * *

Richard Viguerie, the conservative mail-order magnate, is probably right when he says a Carter rather than a Reagan victory would have made the New Right much stronger four years from now. Reagan is not likely to have the guts or the power to do what needs to be done, so the nation's deterioration will continue and in 1984 the electorate will put the blame on the Republican administration. Also, by then there will be many more Unassimilable Minority voters. If the Republicans had any sense, they would stop the invasion of Mexican, Haitian and other Latin American illegals purely on the grounds of political survival. Republican politicians, like their Democratic counterparts, have never cared one whit about the racial changes taking place in this country, but they should have enough political wisdom to understand that extra millions of Latinos will eventually mean extra millions of Democratic voters.

* * *

When ex-Congressman Robert Drinan and the National Council of Churches support terrorists abroad and minority racism at home, it is considered good progressive politics. When some fundamentalist preacher inveighs against pornography, bestiality or whatever new vice happens to be in vogue these days, it is a menace to democracy, a direct challenge to the constitution, etc., etc. Drinan, the Jesuit whose reverse collar glows white in the television spotlights, can praise the Jewish settlements on the West Bank, but Jerry Falwell can't talk about sin in Hollywood. A Jewish rabbi can call for the assassination of John Connally, but the Moral Majority can't ask the president to appoint honest judges. The Carter campaign can pay black preachers \$1,000 to \$2,000 each for the votes of their congregations, but Catholic prelates can't come out against abortion. The separation of church and state is one of those old "heads-the-liberals-win, tails-the-conservatives-lose" games. Total separation of church and state is demanded from fundamentalists, but not from the liberal Protestants and Catholics. As for the Jews, synagogue and state are, *comme d'habitude*, one.

* * *

Normally, we don't think much of Falwell and such earth-and heaven-shaking questions as whether or not God tunes into Jewish prayers, but we do applaud his attack on Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi, who has done as much to lower the cultural level of mankind as anyone since *Homo erectus* became *Homo sapiens*. Said Falwell of Lear, who has formed something that should be called the Immoral Minority: "Lear refers to his concern for the decline of moral values in this country. I wonder if he had that in mind when he wrote and produced 'Soap,' 'Mary Hartman' and 'Maude.'" Lear actually had the gall to charge Falwell with manipulating "the thinking of the unsophisticated." One wonders what Lear has been doing for his \$10,000-a-week "take" in recent years.

* * *

Only one of the Abscam congressmen was reelected. He was Raymond F. Lederer, a Catholic with a Jewish name, who has a loyal (and blind) following of Irish, Italians and blacks in his Philadelphia ward. We will see if he is expelled from the House like Democrat Michael (Ozzie) Myers, his bribe-taking Philadelphia colleague and Rizzo protégé who rose -- much too fast, it seems -- from longshoreman to the giddy heights and sky-high temptations of Capitol Hill.

* * *

The election wasn't too politically profitable for the candidate of the Unassimilable Minorities. The Tooth got approximately 82% of the black vote and 84% of the Hispanic vote. After all the pro-Semitic hoopla he received only 42% of the Jewish vote, 35% of which went to Reagan and 22% to Anderson.

* * *

On election eve when informed about the looming Reagan landslide, Jimmy cried twice -- once on the stump in Plains, once in Air Force One after gulping down a double martini, not the appropriate pick-me-up for an orthodox Southern Baptist. Tears even rusted the metallic eyes of the Iron Magnolia. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Carter were just crying about the coming defeat. But possibly they were crying because they suddenly realized that their kind of politics, unlike virtue, is not its own reward.

* * *

The Senate remains all white, as it has been since the defeat of octoroon Edward Brooke of Massachusetts in 1978. But the number of black representatives increased to a new high -- 19.

* * *

In his unsuccessful fight against Carter in the primaries, Senator Kennedy dwelled on his "golden friends," Kenny Dubois and Leonard Trachta, in his melodramatic comments at the low state of the economy. Remember? "I have listened to Kenny Dubois, a glassblower . . . but he has lost his job after thirty-five years, just three years short of qualifying for his pension." Well, Dubois was only out of work one month and collects a pension of \$135 a month from his old job. Remember? "I have listened to the Trachta family who farm in Iowa and who wonder whether they can pass the good life and the good earth on to their children." Well, Trachta's farm is worth \$800,000 and he says, "You ought to see the crops this year."

* * *

The only commentator who called the election accurately was Jeffrey St. John, a right-wing author and radio editorialist. On October 27, a week before election day, St. John stated over the Mutual Network, "1980 is a watershed year for the nation, with Republicans riding a historical swing to the right as powerful as the historic swing to the left in 1932 . . . those undecided voters may bury political incumbents in a surprise landslide on November 4 and prove the pollsters, politicians and news media totally out of touch with the real mood of America."

Will the *New York Times* or CBS turn to St. John instead of their own discredited pundits and pollsters come next election? No chance. Liberal lies are always much more welcome to Abe Rosenthal and William Paley than right-wing truths.

* * *

Whatever lesson can be learned from the election, it would be hard to disagree with the California publication *Resurgence*, which decided the Majority vote can no longer be laughed off by politicians like Carter, politicians "with white skins, black souls and brown noses."

HERMANN KEYSERLING'S AMERICA

When the German philosopher, Count Hermann Keyserling, the centennial of whose birth was celebrated last year by a very small but dedicated band of followers, made a four-month lecture tour of the United States in 1928, it was his second visit to the country. The first had taken place before World War I, in the midst of a trip around the world, and was duly noted in his erudite bestseller, *Travel Diary of a Philosopher*. The book he produced after his second visit to the States, which he wrote in English, was *America Set Free* (Harper and Brothers, New York, 1929). In the introduction he was careful to point out that this "is not a book on America, but for Americans . . . the productive effect it may have depends primarily on my readers' adopting the right sort of attitude from the outset." The work, he insisted, should not be considered an exercise in criticism. "I have," he emphasized, "tried to disentangle America's truth from untruth . . ."

Keyserling judged the average American to be a fair psychologist who, nevertheless, often encounters difficulties in understanding ways of living that differ from his own. This difficulty arises in part from the average American's limited contact with other nations, a circumstance which later changed after masses of Americans in their numerous twentieth-century wars had the opportunity to come into personal contact with many foreign peoples. From this viewpoint war is not exclusively negative. It often helps to build bridges to foreign nations, some of them longtime enemies.

Emigrants, Keyserling believed, often preserve their original race character. Accordingly, an American with a distinctly American physique and a distinctively American soul could not appear overnight. How could an American soul take shape when no gods, except Manitou, had been born on U.S. soil? The birth of a national mentality derives from a range of emotions linked to the earth and not to the asphalt of the city. The variety of immigrants who came to America with their varied religious denominations from several parts of Europe turned the United States into a sort of New World Balkans. But this variety could have a positive effect. In the same way that what is good for Europe often depends on its multiplicity, the American melting process contains a large number of "vital roots of creativeness." The narrowness of isolated countries cut off from the world can lead to degeneration.

Being an admirer of Houston Stewart Chamberlain, Keyserling was very much aware of the importance of heredity and eugenics and, as he calls them, the laws of blood. "The Jew," he asserted, "cannot easily become part of a new nation. Since he is essentially 'spirit-born' and has no support from the



Hermann Keyserling

forces of the earth, his process of denationalization only too often leads to moral putrefaction . . . The ability to preserve the original character of a race after it emigrates to a foreign land seems to be an occupational specialty of the Jews. They have had no really native country for thousands of years; they have spread all over the earth, settling down in almost all countries; having become a fundamentally parasitic nation . . . they have lived in closer touch with 'environment' than most autochthonous races. And yet they have always remained, even as a physical type, what they were originally. This is due to two causes. Firstly, to the unequalled understanding the Jews possess of the laws of the blood. Second, to the Jewish mentality. For the Jew the law of his religion is always his real 'environment.' Since he had to practice Judaism with the utmost strictness, consistent and severity, his life was psychologically determined. Owing to this, he has proved stronger than nature. He has maintained his original type in spite of the varying influences brought to bear on him. On the other hand, if the Jew ever becomes unfaithful to his law, the result is truly disastrous. Such a disaster has been avoided only where he has immediately succeeded in becoming part of a new national body, as in Spain and to a certain extent in Italy" (pp. 26-27).

The psychological determination Keyserling has attributed to the Jewish people, however, he also ascribes to the Anglo-Saxon Puritan. Puritanism represents a typical reincarnation of the spirit of the Old Testament, by which a link had been established between Jewish and Puritan traits. Also, in the case

of the typical Puritan his spiritual force resisted the influence of the American environment and helped to preserve the original ancestral type. Gradually, as the Puritan and the American pioneer merged into one, Puritanism became the very essence of American politics, of American military tradition and of American business, the latter embodying a synthesis of religion, work and enterprise. The New England culture founded by the Puritan fathers, however, was from the very beginning extremely narrow in comparison to the aristocratic tradition of Virginia. But time, Keyserling stated, still works for the American of the Virginian type, a superior stock which is represented by the "cavalier" and which will gradually assure the future predominance of the American South. Meanwhile, the moralistic New Englander will become obsolete, while the Middle Westerner will be considered the true reflection of the American spirit and both the real and symbolic cornerstone of the American nation.

Keyserling saw the average American as a child of unlimited horizons. The sense of continental vastness seems to lead to the American goal of the "spiritual Americanization of the world," since the American "is always a missionary, no matter whether as a preacher, a salesman, or a headlining newspaper writer" (pp. 9-10). It was this missionary spirit which caused Americans to try to make the world safe for democracy and thereby open the door to an "American century."

But America, Keyserling pointed out fifty years ago, faced a number of great dangers as "the majority of the population constitutes what under the Indian system would have formed the lower castes. The spirit of the conquering race still rules, but the race has changed" (p. 33). The Puritan spirit began to vanish in the North in the same way as the spirit of the Nordic invaders of old India gradually disappeared.

As with many foreign investigators of the American scene, Keyserling was alarmed by the Negro problem. "For if the white American continues on his present line of development then America may end up by becoming the Black Continent of post-modern times. We know today that from palaeolithic days onward there have been at least three great civilizations in Africa, the original representatives of which were not black But the ruling races eventually lost their vitality; they lived too much aloof from Mother Earth. So the Negro, although inferior, had the last word." Keyserling went on, "I do, of course, not really believe that America will end as the Black Continent of the future, but I thought it wise to over-stress at this point the dangers of urban civilization, because as yet Americans do not seem to be at all aware of them" (pp. 41-42).

The author compared America to Rome and Greece, which he characterized as heroic and individualistic, but which gradually dissolved into the populations of the original settlers, as the laws were made "by a race not belonging to the ruler-type" (p. 71). Similarly in America, the vital pioneer impulses gradually weakened.

An overmechanized, overstandardized economy can easily lead to an end of the technical era and a collapse of man himself. When Keyserling wrote *America Set Free*, the North was undergoing a growing industrial restlessness and expansion, while the South seemed to be half asleep. Today the South, once characterized by an aristocratic type of life, is

running the risk of being dominated by a materialism which both directs and represses the cultural evolution of its inhabitants. The American South had hitherto been more influenced than the North by the forces of the soil. Matter and intellect, according to Keyserling, belong together in the same way as the soil and the soul. Only by joining the worlds of the intellect and emotions, mind and feeling, is modern man able to help us solve the problems of a world which is now being formed more by matter than by man himself, who has become a prisoner of matter. Logic, mathematics and reason are found on the side of dead matter while life itself is symbolized by the emotional world. Reason, intellect and law, as represented by ancient Rome, are the antithesis to the Greek world of beauty. Above all, it is the soul that creates man and fixes his character, not mind and reason. Today the world of matter rules not only in Communist states, but also in the Western world. That is why Keyserling emphasized the importance of a synthesis of the intellect and soul and values so highly a culture of *being* as opposed to a culture of merely knowing, having and doing ("eine Kultur des Seins anstatt einer Kultur des Könnens").

A wholly mechanized world must sooner or later lead to a fiasco for mankind. "If man is rightly adjusted within the cosmic scheme as an animal only, he is actually *not* rightly adjusted. He does not live out of, nor up to the intrinsic meaning of his life; and since what I call 'meaning' stands for its very wellspring, not unlimited progress, but devitalization and, eventually, the end of the civilized race would be the inevitable outcome if the process were to continue much longer. This is the all-important point It is not a question of *human nature* in the all-embracing sense of the word. A civilization without spiritual roots consciously realized as real is not only incomplete -- it is actually without roots. It resembles at best the blossom in a vase. The great task, then, of the centuries to come is to develop a new spiritual life on the foundations of the Technical Age" (p.585-86).

Hand in hand with technology, Keyserling saw a worldwide conformity taking place. Man becomes more and more a collective being adapted to mechanical devices and is beginning to resemble a cog in a machine. And there is no great difference between the collective man in the United States and in the Soviet Union. "The difference between the facts of Bolshevik Russia and America . . . only amounts to a difference in prosperity; the standard is different, but the standardization is identical America expresses its socialism in the form of general prosperity, and Russia in the form of general poverty. America is socialistic by means of the free cooperation of all, and Russia by means of a class rule" (pp. 253-54).

Keyserling was very pessimistic about America's influence abroad. He believed President Wilson's Fourteen Points "have really wrecked Europe and imperilled the proposition of the whole white race. They are the spiritual parents of Bolshevism because but for the idea of the self-determination of nations and Wilson's utter disregard of historical connexions, the Bolsheviks would never have succeeded in revolutionizing the whole East and never even dreamt of attempting the same in Europe" (p. 84).

In World War I the Allies liquidated the psychological foundations of the old social order. In the United States a new type

of man emerged -- a more violent man, full of vitality and empty of culture. At the same time the ancient ideal of man was born or reborn. With Charles Lindbergh, "a modern Siegfried," another Americanism took shape, a new consciousness of the American soul. Keyserling characterized this new America as "a decidedly intelligent nation" and the new Americans as "good psychologists, no thinkers, intelligent, but not intellectual."

"Spirit," Keyserling had already written in the *Travel Diary of a Philosopher*, "can manifest itself on earth only by means of material tensions, precisely as tightened strings only can produce musical sounds." Comfort can never create true culture, which only develops where beauty is the highest value. The spirit of competition helps to create a part of the tension that makes men aspire to something higher. Uniformity, however, cannot create any culture. Only an innate emphasis on privacy, Keyserling called it privatism, may help reveal to Babbitts what a true American civilization can and should be.

Biographical Note.

Hermann Keyserling was born in July 1880, at Könno, Estonia, then as today a Russian province. Having attended the universities of Geneva, Dorpat, Heidelberg and Vienna, he acquired a Ph.D. in geology in 1902. Before leaving for an extended visit to France, he worked on his father's estate in Estonia, where he did some original research in farming methods. During his Paris years he published his first book, *Das Gefüge der Welt* (1906), in German and his second in French, *Essai critique sur le système du monde* (1907). The same year he became a professor of philosophy at the University of Hamburg. His lectures there were subsequently published under the title, *Prolegomena zur Naturphilosophie* (1910). In 1911-12 came his trip around the world and *Travel Diary of a Philosopher* (Reisetagebuch eines Philosophen). The *New York Times* compared it to Dante's *Divine Comedy*, while the *London Times* called its author "a Buddha among philosophers." Hermann Hesse, later a Nobel laureate, wrote, "this book of a European thinker of our time . . . is going to exercise the strongest influence on this epoch."

In 1919 Keyserling married Countess Gödela Bismarck, the granddaughter of Otto von Bismarck, who bore him two sons, Manfred and Arnold, both of whom became philosophers and psychologists. The latter is a professor in Vienna and the author of fifteen books.

After the confiscation of his estates by the government of Estonia, Keyserling was invited by Grand Duke Ernst Ludwig to move to Darmstadt, Germany, where in 1920 he founded his School of Wisdom. Internationally known scholars lectured there, among them Rabindranath Tagore, Carl Jung and Leo Frobenius. At the school he wrote several of his later works, which are too numerous to mention here. After the destruction of his house and library at Darmstadt by Allied bombers in World War II, Keyserling left Germany for Austria. He died at Innsbruck in the spring of 1946. "He is not," French critic Pierre Frédéric said in 1946 at Keyserling's death, "like Bergson, Leibnitz or Berkeley, the creator of a derivative philosophical system; he is instead a searcher after the great spiritual currents which traverse and reform our planet -- a Pythag-

oras or Socrates at the threshold of the twentieth century."

The great bulk of Keyserling's correspondence has not yet been published. Among his epistolary friends were Bernard Shaw, Houston Stewart Chamberlin, Claude Debussy, Auguste Rodin, André Gide, Albert Schweitzer, Bertrand Russell, Oswald Spengler, Sigmund Freud, Miguel de Unamuno and José Ortega y Gasset.

Hermann Keyserling propounded a synthesis of the deepest wisdom of the Occident and Orient. His universality reached from philosophy, religion, psychology and history to biology, geology, economics, astronomy and the world of music. It was his lifetime desire to help man find a fundamental reason for existence. Frank Thiess, a modern European writer, said about Keyserling, "He became what Nietzsche always had aspired to be."

What mankind needs, Keyserling repeatedly stressed, is to forge an unbreakable link from the intellect to the soul. The predominance of one or the other has always led to chaos and disaster. We must come to revere something higher than mere materialistic aspirations and moral values. In a generation which revels in materialism, egoism and the ugliest elements of modernism, it is our duty to emphasize the distinctly superior sentiments that flow from an aristocratic mind.

Hermann Keyserling said that his family, which many centuries ago had gone to the Baltic States from Germany as knights and governors, were veritable giants in height. They were also giants of the spirit. One Keyserling was the friend and benefactor of Johann Sebastian Bach. Another was the closest friend of Immanuel Kant; another the chief adviser of Frederic the Great. Count Alexander Keyserling, Hermann's grandfather, was a leading member of the Baltic nobility and, as a geologist, helped discover much of the mineral wealth of Czarist Russia. Bismarck was referring to this Keyserling when he said he was the only human being whose mind he feared.

Arnold Keyserling wrote about his father:

In order to understand man, he had to start from the unity of the globe, and to transcend the barriers between East and West, as well as between the different religions. The School of Wisdom he created was meant to shape the ideal of the ecumenical man, whose time was to come after the period of the great wars. It was his opinion that only through delving into both origins, the terrestrial as well as the spiritual, could man finally attain integration and self-realization.

SWEDISH INSTAURATIONIST

Ponderable Quote

In the 1930s, Washington was a rigidly segregated little Southern city, where poverty was the rule. Yet crime was insignificant. The Washington of 1980 is more affluent, per capita, than any state in the Lower 48; most of the old segregation has been swept away, yet crime is today pandemic.

Patrick J. Buchanan
Nov. 27, 1979

IT'S A LONG WAY TO BREMEN

Remember D-Day in Europe, June 6, 1944? Remember Omaha Beach in Normandy and the long road to victory? It was an epoch of ringing words: Onward Christian Soldiers; blood, sweat and tears; Caen, anvil of victory; *wir werden weitermarschieren, wenn alles in Scherben fällt*. It was also an era of great heroism, incredible acts of self-sacrifice and terrible blunders. Perhaps nothing underlines the changed mood of the *Zeitgeist* more dramatically than the feeling of chilling uneasiness that overcomes most of us when we hear again the verbiage let loose in those hectic days.

In 1979 Swiss military historian Hans Wegmüller took upon himself the rather depressing task of reviewing the heroism, the sacrifice and the blunders in *Die Konzeption der Abwehr einer alliierten Invasion in Bereich des Oberbefehlshabers West, 1940-1944* (Defense planning against an Allied invasion in the Western Theater), edited by Militärisches Forschungsamt, Rombach Verlag: Freiburg, 1979 (288 pages, 17 DM). Wegmüller points out that, ironically, the Germans lost France in 1944 as quickly as they had gained it in May and June 1940, lost it by adopting precisely the "Maginot" concept of linear defense that had turned out to be so disastrous for the French four years earlier. Once they had broken through the German coastal defenses, Allied tank units were free to operate in sweeping thrusts that carried them all over northern France in almost an exact replay of Guderian's panzer strategy of 1940. Since Allied air and sea superiority was total and since hardly any reserves were available to the Germans, the battered Wehrmacht divisions could do little more than try to hold tight and "take it."

The hardest hit, according to Wegmüller, were the SS units, notably the teenagers of the 12th Armored SS -- the "Hitler Youth" Division, which was virtually annihilated in Normandy. Its little-known story is truly one of unspeakable suffering.

Looking back, we Germans can only marvel at what kept these youngsters going in the face of hopeless odds. Was it propaganda? Discipline? Fanaticism? Was it the fear, not perhaps entirely unwarranted, of their opponents' unconditional surrender mentality, their self-righteous Old Testament vindictiveness? Or was it simply guts?

It seems ages since Hitler's young wildcats of the 12th Armored SS fought their dying, losing struggle in the orchards and bocages of Normandy, as the day and night sea wind filled the air with the scent of salt, sour grapes, blood and explosives.

* * *

It's a long way from Falaise to Bremen, where a very different kind of battle was fought on May 6, 1980. On that day a contingent of Bundeswehr recruits were to take the usual

pledge of allegiance that has replaced the solemn oath-taking ceremony of the armed forces in the day of the Weimar Republic and the Third Reich.

Some kind of demonstration against the Bundeswehr could have been expected in Bremen, where traditionally the extreme left wing of the governing Social Democrats was very strong. What came as a surprise was the violence, the massive brutality of the demonstration. Some 10,000 "friends of peace" were afoot, among them the "K" groups (hardcore *Kommunistengruppen*). Six army motor vehicles were set ablaze with Molotov cocktails, bricks were thrown, and police vans and waterthrowers were demolished. More than 250 policemen and a number of soldiers were injured, 20 of them severely. The damage ran into the hundreds of thousands of marks. Nothing quite like this had ever happened in postwar Germany. (In this connection it might be noted that Bremen is one of Germany's most Nordic towns, and most of the demonstrators were obviously from places not too far afield. To the degree that psychopathology was involved, it was largely Nordic psychopathology. Even Nordic communism runs true to form.)

It was the right kind of demonstration for all the wrong reasons. There is only one valid rationale for the existence of a national army -- to uphold and safeguard national identity, which is first, last and always biological identity. Since this is the one purpose *verboten* to our army, the Bundeswehr is best seen as a mercenary force in the service of a thoroughly corrupt establishment. Let it rot.

* * *

If further proof is needed that the West German wirepullers simply could not care less for the protection of our ethnic identity, it was furnished by four leading West German politicians -- Helmut Kohl for the CDU Christian Democrats, Franz Josef Strauss for the CSU Christian Democrats of Bavaria, Willy Brandt for the Social Democrats and Hans-Dietrich Genscher for the Liberal Democrats -- when they were asked to respond to a number of questions concerning the *Ausländer* integration into German "society," this being the Orwellian newspeak term for what in a less sophisticated era was described by the boorish word "people."

The inquiry was conducted jointly by the Council of the German Protestant Churches (EKD), the Greek Orthodox Metropolitan Office for Germany and the Roman Catholic Conference of German Bishops. (German Americans long out of the old country may be surprised to learn there is now such a thing as a Greek Orthodox Metropolitan Office for Germany, a country that was traditionally always *bidenominational*. Well,

there is. The hot winds of change have been blowing for so long now that even more unGerman things have sprung or resprung from German soil -- mosques, for instance; not, of course, to mention synagogues).

The gentlemen of the cloth had got together to decree that what was needed badly was a *Tag des ausländischen Mitbürgers*. The day was September 28 and it did not overly disturb them that a "fellow foreign citizen," by the laws of elementary



"Day of the Foreign Fellow Citizen":
Integration propaganda put out by German churches.

logic, is a contradiction in terms. So now we have the Day of our Foreign Fellow Citizen and the answers of our four leading politicians to such questions as "Would you, too, see eye to eye with the fact that the Federal Republic of Germany has become, for the members of the non-German ethnic groups living here, a country open to immigration? Would you please describe the institutional means, extending, possibly, as far as the granting of communal voting rights, which you are prepared to support in order to let the foreigners living here participate in the shaping of our *Ausländerpolitik*? Which do you think is the best way to boost European integration, starting from the fact that we now have more than 4 million foreign fellow citizens in this country?"

Let us for the moment neglect the consideration that the questions were of a highly suggestive character. The truth is that our four respondents needed but gentle prodding. Their answers were almost as indiscernable as one egg is from another. Helmut Kohl had, *inter alia*, this to say: "It is a matter of course that foreigners here . . . must be free to opt for per-

manent residence in Germany . . . It is crucial that our populace (note: he did not say society, he said *Bevölkerung*) develop a favorable attitude with regard to the residence of foreigners . . . The European feeling of belonging . . . must be strengthened." Strauss found that "what foreign-born employees here need is above all our ready acceptance and regard for them as fellow citizens in our country . . . In line with church opinion I hold that the integration of our foreign fellow citizens, in terms of human togetherness and in social terms, should be promoted and advanced as best we can." He even went one better than his co-respondents by stating that "each applicant for naturalization should be requested to attach himself or herself completely to the German nation." You can, you see, always rely on Strauss to come up with an angle which is both Christian and patriotic.

Just as you can always trust Brandt to come up with a socially compassionate angle, true to the great humane traditions of his party: "Ever since the inroad of foreigners into the Federal Republic set in, Social Democrats have stood for the principle that in a competitive economy human beings must be allowed to remain human beings, without regard to race, creed or ethnic origins . . . [We Social Democrats do accept the fact] that the Federal Republic has indeed become a country open to immigration for our foreign fellow citizens now living here . . . That is why naturalization procedures should be simplified."

I will not bore the reader with Hans-Dietrich Genscher's comments on the five questions posed; suffice it to say that in so many words he said exactly the same as the other three. In their elections Germans have as much choice as Americans.

* * *

At the time of this writing the election campaign is running full swing, the chief contestants being Helmut Schmidt for the Social Democrats and Strauss for the Christian Democrats. Objectively it seems safe to say that Strauss doesn't have a ghost of a chance to win, and he must know it. The media have closed ranks against him, the Social Democrats have zeroed in on him with a highly skillful propaganda campaign making him appear as a safety risk second only to Adolf the Führer, and ultraleft groups are sending out their toughs to toss eggs at him wherever he tries to speak in public outside Bavaria. Seeing Strauss being shielded with umbrellas by his bodyguards on a speaker's platform one cannot help feeling sorry for him. It's all rather depressing and quite reminiscent of the latter-day phases of democracy in classical Greece and Rome.

In terms of practical politics it hardly matters one iota whether Schmidt or Strauss is the next German chancellor. According to a poll conducted by Infratest on a representative population sample in May and June, 94 percent of all respondents felt they had "no way of influencing the government's actions one way or the other." No less than 75 percent said they were no longer able to understand political decisions; 68 percent felt that policy makers were going roughshod over their best interests; 79 percent had come to the conclusion the political parties were only interested in votes and didn't give a small damn for the voter's feelings.

Well, what else would you expect? It's the Christian-capitalist-democratic system. Let it rot.

* * *

As everyone must be well aware, there are approved fields of scholarly study (such as, say, theology) and nonapproved fields of sciences (such as, heaven forbid, racial psychology). While there is no university that offers a course in racial psychology anywhere in the world, a mass of ethnic studies has been accumulating over the last few years (in most cases timidly labeled "eye-color research") -- by Bernhard, Landmann, Lenski, Worthy, and Gary and Glover, but who has ever heard of them? Still, sometimes even the layman, research taboo or not, cannot fail to run head-on into certain facts of life.

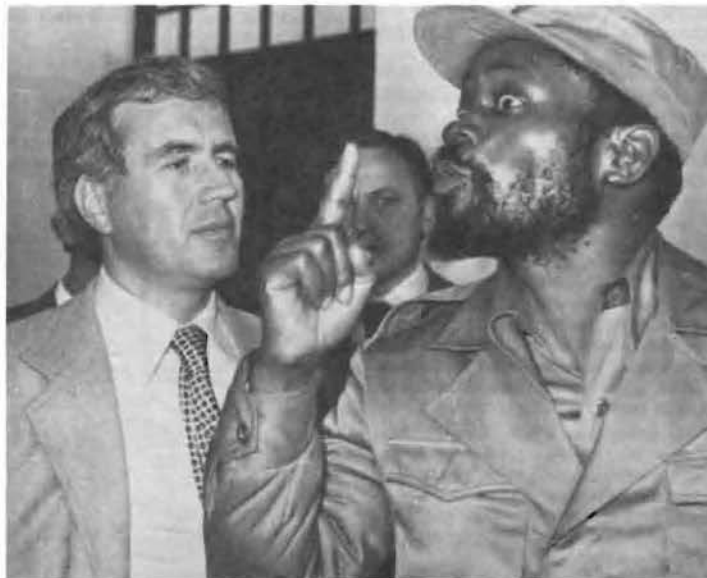
This is obviously what happened to Rainer Offergeld, West German minister of economic cooperation in the Schmidt government. (Lest someone should stumble over the queer coincidence, so help me Gott, the name of Schmidt's minister for "development" giveaways is Offergeld.)

Now as everyone knows, "development aid" given to those inherently incapable of ever developing anything even remotely resembling a Western-type industrial civilization (a statement that implies no value judgment) is not intended for the benefit of the recipients. Broadly speaking, the basic economic facts are quite simple: Taxpayers in the Nordic countries are asked to make their little contributions to their respective governments to pass on to the Third World either directly or via McNamara's World Bank, so Third World countries may buy goods, especially investment goods, in the First World (and preferably from the big multinationals controlled by the selfsame capital interests who control the First World governments) so that business in the First World can go on as usual and the taxpayers can be kept working and happy. The process is nowhere dependent on altruism, Christian love or the foolish notion of human equality.

Things are complicated, however, by our innate proneness to hypocrisy. Since our political system is built on the holy dogma that all men were created equal, we must pretend that we do not see differences where in fact we do -- and we would sooner die than be found guilty of the heinous act of "discrimination."

But there are moments when the truth comes out. The press photographer's electronic flash revealed it, if only for the span of a millisecond, in Offergeld's face when he negotiated with Mozambique's Machel last July. Let no one tell me that Offergeld is innocent of the inescapable knowledge that he and Machel were *not* "created equal." He has eaten the forbidden fruit and he knows it. The pained expression on his face gives him away. The scene could serve as a textbook illustration to demonstrate how intimately race and somatotype are interwoven with mental functioning and behavior. The simple fact is that a Nordic cerebrotonic like Offergeld, whether he likes it or not and whatever his political persuasions, is worlds away from Machel's racial niche. Any hypocritical glossing over the fact won't help us any.

* * *



Offergeld and Machel: That inescapable knowledge

Eliciting the truth from a mass of tangled evidence, especially where it is in conflict with vested interests, is usually a slow process. The best works of revisionist history, from Rassinier's revisionist classics to Arthur R. Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and a few other pieces of serious historical study and research, may have made a dent here and there, but on the whole, as in the case of Laocoon struggling in the snakepit, the beholder can do little more than trust that time will tell. Meanwhile there is something fascinating about the true facts, hidden under so much propaganda, and new demythologists keep coming up as surely as the child in Grimm's fairy tale will blurt out *aber der Kaiser hat keine Kleider an!*

Hellmut Diwald, a German born in Moravia, Czechoslovakia, in 1929, is a professor of recent and medieval history at Erlangen University who in 1978 published a book of some 768 pages titled *Geschichte der Deutschen* (History of the Germans). Perhaps the most remarkable thing about the book is its "countertechnological" method of presentation of the historical facts (working backward from the present), but that was not what caused a stir. Deviating from the accepted canon of history, Diwald not only had the audacity to nail down FDR's responsibility for the postwar division of Europe (a sinful thought, it is true, but one which conceivably might have been forgiven), but he also made so bold as to suggest that the persecution of the Jews in Germany from 1940 to 1945 had not been sufficiently researched for passing final judgment. To illustrate his point he referred to the well-known fact that the "gas chambers" in Dachau were constructed after the war under American supervision. (He said "American," not "Jewish-American" or "Jewish".)

Diwald has couched his criticism of the basic tenets of contemporary history in such careful terms that his manuscript, we must assume, had seemed acceptable at first to Propyläen Verlag, a publishing house under the control of the German newspaper czar and ardent pro-Zionist Axel Cäsar

Springer. (I should perhaps add that I don't believe in Biblical miracles. The most rational explanation is that *someone* must have been soundly asleep. And probably somebody was fired as events began to shape up.) The storm was not long in brewing. The media leveled their big guns, and Golo Mann, the half-Jewish son of Thomas Mann and himself an historian and author of *Deutsche Geschichte, 1919-1945*, was quick to denounce Diwald's book as "the most monstrous thing to be published since 1945." (Mann is well known as a self-appointed censor. It was he who once coined the telling phrase "*volkspädagogisch unerwünscht*" -- poor German style, alas, but note the arrogance: "undesirable from the point of view of popular education".) Faced with such opposition, Springer lost no time wrenching the adder from his bosom.

In a second edition, hastily prepared, Diwald was forced reluctantly to consent to certain changes on pages 164 and 165 of his book, where he had charged that what had *really* happened in Auschwitz was studiously kept out of sight so death-camp propaganda could concentrate on accusing the German people of gross immorality. In an interview given in March 1980 to *Aula*, a rightish academic periodical in Austria, Diwald enlarged on the subject by pointing out that even to

this day there is a memorial tablet on the site of the Beisen camp giving a figure of 50,000 as the alleged number of Beisen victims, when in fact no more than 7,000 died in Beisen -- most of them within the last few months of the war due to disease and the lack of food and transport facilities in the wake of the Allied bombings in the ultimate *Ragnarök* of the Third Reich.

All in all, it was really a tempest in a teacup. As such, Diwald's statements were not exactly news. Butz, Stäglich and Harwood, to name but a few, had said a thousand times more. The surprising amount of negative publicity Diwald received -- a large German daily actually went so far as to demand that the book be pulped -- can only be explained by the fact that he teaches history at a German university. There's the rub. "My colleagues," said Diwald in the *Aula* interview, "can be classified into three groups. There are those who attack me. Then there are those who ignore me. And lastly there are those who will drop in, shake hands with me and tell me to 'keep up the good work.' And that's all I ever hear of them."

Our problem, consequently, is not so much a lack of information. Our problem is a dearth of *Zivilcourage*.

HEINZ VOM WEDDING

How it started, who is controlling it, how it is working

THE LEGAL ASSAULT ON THE AMERICAN HOME

The organized minority attack against racially segregated residential housing goes way back in history, but for purposes of a starting point, we can take *The Troublemakers*, an Anti-Defamation League report by Arnold Forster and Benjamin R. Epstein, published by Doubleday in 1952. The book is filled with innumerable examples of housing discrimination against Jews.

For instance (p. 286):

The evil of housing segregation must not be underestimated. For housing itself, in the last analysis, really determines whether the community -- the very basis of our American society -- shall be democratic or undemocratic A system of restricted housing which rates Americans according to a hierarchy of alleged racial or religious superiority, and by that measure separates one group from another, is a denial of everything for which our free society stands The attempt to segregate citizens, to confine thousands of Americans behind the invisible barbed wire of ghettos . . . has far reaching sociological, psychological and ecumenic repercussions.

The Troublemakers condemns housing projects in Needham, Mass., and Delray Beach, Florida, that had restrictive covenants in deeds. It describes (pp. 264-65) racial restrictions against Jews renting rooms in resort hotels at Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire, Boothbay Harbor, Maine, Mount Pocono, Pennsylvania, Phoenix, Arizona, Cotuit, Massachusetts, and elsewhere. It lists 675 complaints in twenty-one states from hotels that excluded Jews. It attacks "the troublemakers spinning on their wheel of hate along the network of

bigots that reaches from coast to coast" It concludes (p. 302):

The major defenses are those traditional American virtues presented forcefully to our school children for generations, but frequently scoffed at by cynics: a sense of decency and fair play; an enlightened self-interest; a sense of patriotism and good citizenship. Translated into meaningful action on every level of life today, they can form an impenetrable barrier against the bigots.

How the "meaningful action" formed "an impenetrable barrier" is a complicated story. A clue is furnished by a statement made by President Carter at last year's NAACP convention in Miami, Florida:

If you don't listen to anything else tonight, I want you to hear these next few words. Federal judges serve for life. They will be interpreting your rights and the rights of your children into the next century.

Having surrounded himself with more Jewish advisers than any other president, Carter's Miami statement to the NAACP reflects a long-term Jewish strategy. Two decades ago Jack Greenberg, veteran chief counsel of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, wrote in *Race Relations and the American Law* (Columbia University Press, New York, 1959 (pp. 10-11):

The federal judiciary whose life tenure and guarantee against diminution of salary is secured by the constitution has, perhaps,

the widest jurisdiction of the independent lawmakers. As long ago as 1895 James Bryce suggested that the independence of the federal courts is the nation's best assurance of impartial constitutional law enforcement and that is just as true today. State judges on the other hand usually are elected at relatively short intervals and are involved in state politics. It is not surprising that in contrast to the federal judiciary's treatment of racial issues some state courts have openly flouted not only the spirit but also the letter of the Supreme Court's decision on civil rights. A recent striking example of the difference between state and federal courts in the handling of these matters is shown in the University of Florida case. After more than five years of what can only be called evasion by the state courts the Supreme Court suggested the plaintiff shift to a federal forum. There relief was obtained promptly. Similarly a lower Alabama state court recently refused to desegregate the Birmingham police force After the case was refiled in federal court the defendants abandoned their segregation policy.

Greenberg went on to describe how the federal courts overruled the state courts during the desegregation of the Little Rock, Arkansas, public schools in 1958, when Eisenhower, guided by his Jewish Civil Rights adviser, Maxwell Rabb, used the 82nd Airborne Division's overwhelming force plus the federalization of the Arkansas National Guard to break Majority resistance to school desegregation.

The long-time Jewish legal strategy of circumventing the Majority consensus by rulings of the federal judiciary is spelled out by Martin Garbus of the ACLU in his book, *Ready for the Defense* (Avon Books, 1971).

If these issues [housing and school desegregation] were to be resolved successfully they would have to be tried in the federal courts. As in the civil rights litigation begun in the early sixties, only the more or less politically free federal courts with their higher-caliber judges and more modern procedures were in a position to render better, more knowledgeable decisions here [p. 157].

Putting aside Garbus's rhetoric, "politically free" federal judges are those who owe their lifetime appointments to politicians. "Modern procedures" mean "class action" lawsuits in which Majority defendants are in "equity" and not entitled to a trial by jury. The social fabric of the state is ultimately determined by a five-man majority of the U.S. Supreme Court!

The strategy of imposing the wishes of minorities on the Majority is further described in *The National Association of Colored People, a case study in pressure groups*, by Warren D. St. James (Exposition Press, 1968). St. James, a black cosmetic firm executive, writes (pp. 116-17, 123):

Even though most of the Association's effective pressure on the courts has been brought to bear by the case method, they have at varied times prevented the nomination of judges they thought to be hostile to their cause in prospective cases In July 1930 the Association prevented the appointment of Judge E. Walker of Winter Haven, Florida, by furnishing affidavits from responsible Negro citizens to the Attorney General of the United States proving Walker's biased racial attitude The aspirations of Orville Burlington of Texas to a federal judgeship

were also destroyed by the Association Also, Judge James Baldwin of Decatur, Illinois, was defeated by the opposition of the Decatur branch office of the NAACP The most celebrated instance was that of the attempt to appoint Judge Parker to the Supreme Court The NAACP protested to President Hoover asking him to withdraw Parker's nomination. They cited the case of President Taft's withdrawal of the nomination of Judge Hook in 1912 because of his anti-Negro record. Mr. Hoover angrily refused this request.

St. James then describes a NAACP lobbying effort that resulted in the Senate Judiciary Committee rejecting Parker's confirmation by a vote of ten to six. The final vote in the Senate was 41 to 39 against confirmation. However, the NAACP campaign did not stop there. Various "nonpartisan" organizations then helped to defeat the reelection of eleven senators who had voted for Judge Parker. St. James continues:

After this victory for the NAACP cause, President Hoover in 1930 submitted the name of a very acceptable candidate. The distinguished jurist was Owen J. Roberts of Philadelphia, a liberal on the race question and for many years a trustee of Lincoln University in Pennsylvania [a Negro institution].

St. James does not say that Justice Roberts, appointed by a conservative Republican administration, readily accommodated himself to the subsequent Roosevelt administration and took charge of the coverup of the Pearl Harbor investigation.

The above evidence makes it obvious that a black-Jewish coalition began to manipulate appointments to the federal judiciary as long ago as 1912. With the appointment of Earl Warren as Chief Justice in 1953, the coalition procured the court majority it had always wanted. Prior to Warren the coalitioners were careful about submitting civil rights cases to the High Court. Now began the legal avalanche.

One significant coalition legal victory won in the pre-Warren era was *Shelley v. Kraemer*. American Jews, frightened by what had happened in Germany before and during World War II, decided any form of legal racial segregation by law was a direct threat to their well-being. First they lobbied for an executive order from President Truman to desegregate the armed forces. Then they went after residential segregation. The campaign began in two states, Missouri and Michigan.

In Michigan, Jews asked the state supreme court to declare unconstitutional any deed to real property that excluded any race or nationality from ownership. The Michigan State Supreme Court ruled that this would repeal the law of contract between private parties and lead to legal chaos. The Missouri State Court said substantially the same thing. Unhappy about the state court rulings, the Jews went to the U.S. Supreme Court, which proceeded to reverse 175 years of American legal tradition.

In the Michigan case the petitioners were blacks and Jews, Spottswood Robinson and Thurgood Marshall representing the former. Behind them were Alan Brown and Ben Safir of the American Jewish Congress, and Ernest Goodman of the National Lawyers Guild, a long-lived Communist front. Goodman had once been investigated by the U.S. Senate for en-

couraging sailors to sue the Navy during the Vietnam War. Although he specialized in lucrative "integration" cases, he preferred to maintain homes in Canada and England, where blacks in those days were few and far between. The United Automobile Workers were also in on the Michigan case. Its Jewish lawyers, Maurice Sugar and Morton Eden, pushed integration not only in residential areas, but in the workplace. White UAW dues have consequently helped to finance residential desegregation that often ruined the value of the dues payers' own homes. Today a portion of these same dues is going into affirmative action programs that keep many whites out of jobs.

The Missouri and Michigan cases were "combined" when they reached the U.S. Supreme Court. There the Jewish legal army was reinforced by Julius Goldstein of the Anti-Nazi League to Champion Human Rights, O. John Rogge and Mozart Ratner of the National Lawyers Guild, Harry Weinstock and Ralph Heistein of the American Veterans Committee, Will Maslow and Shad Polier of the American Jewish Committee, assisted by Joseph Proskauer, Jacob Grumet and Newman Levy. The American Civil Liberties Union was represented by Charles Abrams, Harold Kahen, Victor Rotman and Fred Sussman. Lee Pressman, David Rein, Victor Rabinovitz, John Abt, Leonard Boudin, Isadore Katz, Sam Rothbard, M.H. Goldstein, Harry Sacher, Dave Scriber and Matt Silverman represented other Jewish interests. The only Majority members involved were Alger Hiss and Phillip Jessup, who were the emissaries of the Red-splotched American Association for the United Nations. The Kraemer case was weakly defended by Solicitor General Perlman and Tom Clark.

For Jews the desegregation of residential housing was a financial bonanza. They sold their homes and apartment houses to blacks, getting the high dollar from black-insured FHA loans. They were also the real estate brokers, mortgage bankers and lawyers who cashed in handsomely on the ensuing white flight. Majority members, slow to catch on to the exodus to the suburbs, lost on their city property and paid dearly to the suburban real estate operators.

Jews have to be careful in what they demand in the way of legislation from the Congress. Congressmen are elected every two years. If they boost race-mixing too obviously, they can be defeated at the polls. Since federal judges are immune from the voters' wrath, miscegenation schemes always start with them. In suburban race-mixing "the law" is *Hills v. Gautreaux*, a Chicago case of 1976 which ruled it "unconstitutional" for Chicago to build public housing in predominately black areas of the city. This introduces the concept of "scattered-site" housing in the suburbs, to which the poorest blacks, the permanent welfare recipients, will eventually be moved. Lacking money to either buy or rent, the welfare black will either be given a suburban home or subsidies to rent it. The developers of these "projects" are almost always Jews who frequently work behind Gentile fronts, usually Christian ministers or priests. The lawyers in *Gautreaux* were Alexander Polikoff, Milton Shadur, Bernard Weisberg, Merrill Freed, Robert Vollen, Harriet Shapero, William Kanter, Anthony Stainmeyer and two attorneys named Lee and Jones.

Today suburban whites are being integrated very quietly. Proposals to erect subsidized public housing in a wide variety of suburbs are initiated before local councils all across the country. If the city council votes to get the federal block grants from H.U.D., possibly the world's most corrupt bureaucracy, citizens, when they see the light, usually vote to recall the councilmen who supported the proposal to integrate. But anyone who thinks citizens merely have to reject the federal "block grants" they already paid for in their income and other federal taxes, should look at *Reitman v. Mulkey*. By 1964 California Majority members were tired of their state legislature responding to high-pressure minority racist lobbying with laws restricting the property owner's right to sell or lease his property. A state referendum was put on the ballot in a general election to override the state laws, inaccurately described as the "fair housing laws." 4,526,460 Californians voted for Proposition 13; 2,395,747 voted against. By a vote of almost two to one Californians reaffirmed their right to sell or lease to whom they chose.

Since the result was contrary to the wishes of the black-Jewish coalition, it appealed to the U.S. Supreme Court. The coalition attorneys were Miles Rubin, Loren Miller, Howard Bechefskey, Philip Rosten and Harold Smotkin of the California Attorney General's office. Gerald Marcus, Daniel Loeb and Ross Stromberg appeared for the California Democratic State Central Committee. Marshall Krause was a delegate for the American Civil Liberties Union. Jack Greenberg also appeared, along with Sol Rabkin, Marvin Karparkin and Carl Rachlin. The U.A.W. was there, too, in the persons of Abe F. Levy and Jerold Perry. Even the New York Attorney General's office, headed by Louis Lefkowitz and assisted by Samuel Hirshowitz, George Zukerman and Lawrence Gross, was there to lend its political clout.

The Supreme Court ruled that the California referendum was null and void. The justices who reached this astonishing conclusion were Earl Warren, William Douglas, William Brennan, Byron White and Abe Fortas. One more glaring example of the dictatorship not of the proletariat, which may come later, but of the dictatorship of the judicrats now in full flower.

Suburban subscribers to *Instauration* would do well to inquire if plans are before their own town councils to build subsidized public housing. These projects usually come disguised as "senior citizen housing." The principal aim is to exclude blacks who can afford the down payment on a suburban home and include the permanent welfare dependent who cannot. This government policy of putting irresponsible minority members in possession of real property has led to widespread destruction of such places as the South Bronx. The destruction, however, is enormously profitable to promoters and to the armies of social parasites that follow them. Huge profits are made in real estate and in the housing built on it. Subsequent windfalls are reaped in repeated rehabilitation schemes. All these transactions are sweetened by tax incentives, which is a euphemism for no taxes at all.

Where do whites go from here? A new "fair housing" bill

passed by one vote in the House but blocked in the Senate was intended to accelerate the movement of blacks from the central cities to the white suburbs. Discrimination in housing is already outlawed everywhere, but complaints, charges and countercharges must be settled by the courts. The bill would have set up "administrative judges" who could rule without benefit of jury and dispose of complaints quickly and efficiently -- all at taxpayers' expense. The courts would only hear the cases that are appealed.

This bill, of which we have not heard the last, plus the ruling in the recent *Parma* case, is expected to force the integration of suburbia. After the suburbs there is only one refuge for whites -- the boondocks. Since there are very few jobs in rural areas,

whites will now have to stay put, or move and go hungry.

The *Parma* ruling rejected the argument of a Cleveland suburb that segregated housing is caused by the desire of blacks to live in all-black areas. Since a federal court has found that blacks really want to live with whites, a lot of black dream homes may soon be going up right next door to captive pale-faced neighbors. Actually, the more aggressive blacks want to live not *beside* whites, but *with* whites, and hope that when they are once installed in the suburbs the neighborly relations will become more intimate. Then and only then will the minority lawyers who have promoted integration feel they have accomplished their life's mission, pack up their briefcases and retire from the racial fray.

FRAME-UPS IN FRANCE

If you were a Mossad man and took a long look at France in early fall, 1980, what might you be inspired to do? France, once a pillar of Zionism, was building reactors for Iraq, a radical anti-Zionist Arab state . . . France, the world center of a new, menacing right-wing intellectual ferment . . . France, whose head of state was proving less philo-Semitic than any other Western leader . . . France, with a relatively apathetic Jewish population of 650,000 that sent less money to Israel each year than 12,000 Swiss Jews. La Belle France, the Mossad man might say to himself, is starting a trend that could topple some very important dominoes. If something wasn't done, and done soon, other Western nations might follow France's lead and begin to fall out of the Zionist orbit.

So perhaps something was done. A series of anti-Semitic "incidents" occurred in France, culminating in the bombing of a Paris synagogue. The explosion came from a car parked near one of Paris's most affluent temples -- not outside a synagogue of fanatic Orthodox Jews, not outside one of the frequent mass meetings of Jewish activists. The explosion, no matter who was responsible, was aimed at the conservative, race-unconscious part of French Jewry, just the part that Mossad would like to stir up. And the bombed vehicle had not been parked directly in front of the synagogue, but beside a store some 45 feet down the street. And the bomb did not go off when the synagogue was emptying of its 300 communicants, but when it was still full, in fact 20 minutes before the service was scheduled to end. Consequently, no one in the synagogue was even hurt. Four passersby in the street, however, were killed, and nine wounded. Only one of the four dead was Jewish -- Alisa Shagrir, 41, an Israeli tourist who happened to be near the blast. In the Munich bombing in Germany that took place some days earlier, a so-called neo-Nazi perished in the explosion and was immediately blamed for it. When an Israeli, the person nearest to the Paris bomb, was killed, there was not even a whisper in the media that she herself might have done the job and been caught by a premature explosion. In fact, the dead woman was quickly flown back to Israel where she was given a national funeral. It was almost a replay of the Mary Jo Kopechne drowning. Get the

corpus delicti away from the scene of the crime and bury it fast. It might contain some clues.

With the speed of light the synagogue bombing became world news. Editorials throughout the West cursed "the re-emerging Nazi beast" or words to that effect. The reservoir of sympathy for world Jewry, always brimming, overbrimmed. When French Premier Raymond Barre pointed out that "innocent Frenchmen" were also killed or wounded, he was howled down by the press as a crypto-Nazi. No matter how many died, no one but Jews were qualified to wear the martyr's crown.

Meanwhile, all the usual guarantees of French law were scrapped as the media-hounded police put out a dragnet for every right-wing radical in France. After a day or two in jail and under an intense and often interrupted third degree, the accused supernationalists had to be freed since there wasn't a shred of evidence against them. Again the media put up a howl. There must be a coverup. Since Jewish activist groups were not satisfied that justice had been served, they took matters into their own hands. They threw acid in the face of an 84-year-old man whose son happened to bear the same name as an alleged French racist. They tried to kill Marc Frederiksen,



Parisian Jews attacked a man because he was blond.

the leader of a small national socialist group, who had been arrested and sentenced to a year and a half in prison for making racist remarks. They broke his hand, stabbed him in the leg and beat him to a near pulp as he came out of the courtroom during his trial. Several gendarmes were wounded trying to protect him from the Jewish fanatics. During one of their demonstrations Jews tried to lynch a blond gentleman strolling down the Champs Elysées merely because he "looked like a Nazi."

To damp the anti-Semitic wave, Knesset Deputy Samuel Flatto-Sharon announced he was sending twenty-two armed Israelis to France to protect French Jews from further violence. The money to pay for the vigilantes was, ironically, to come from the \$60 million Flatto-Sharon had stolen from French citizens in a huge real estate swindle. The Israeli politician is wanted by the French police, but they can't get their hands on him because Israeli law prevents a Knesset member from being extradited. Some of the vigilante money may have been put up by Meyer Lansky, the unarrestable elder statesman of the Mafia, now visiting in Israel.

Terrorism has been the exclusive possession of the Marxist Left in Europe (excluding Basque, IRA, PLO and Israeli gunmen) since the end of World War II. But it is now helpful to Israel to turn a scattering of disorganized and confused French right-wingers into terrorists -- and so it was done. French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing rolled adeptly with the propaganda flow and promised a thorough witchhunt. Nevertheless French Jews and Israelis are after his skin and hope to defeat him in the 1981 elections. They may or may not. Giscard is possibly the only Western leader with enough guts to take on the Rothschilds and their minions. He is also the most intelligent Western leader. However he may bow and scrape today he may change his tune tomorrow. France has always prided itself on being the European power most friendly to the Arabs. This policy, soft-pedalled in the 50s and 60s in deference to Zionism, has been revived by Giscard, who knows Frenchmen would rather spend their francs on Arab oil than give them away to Israel.

The coming presidential election will be most interesting. Can France be turned around by Jews and put back on the Zionist track? Will Mossad bombs do the trick? Other Western nations will be watching. If Giscard is voted out, Britain, West Germany and the United States may be expected to grovel more than ever to Jewish racism.

Meanwhile, Menahem Begin, never one to let pass an opportunity for a "let-my-people-go" media thrust, repeated that France's anti-Zionist leanings were responsible for the violence. Not unexpectedly France's grand rabbi, Jacob Kaplan, supported the view of his leader and pronounced, "There is no difference between anti-Israelism, anti-Zionism and anti-Semitism." The syllogism is quite apparent. Since anti-Semitism is a crime and since anti-Semitism is equivalent to anti-Zionism, therefore anti-Zionism is a crime. Will France soon have a law making it a criminal offense to say a word against Israel? If the only people in the world it is unlawful to criticize are Jews, then why shouldn't Israel be the only uncriticizable country in the world?



Terrorist Begin attacks terrorism.

Aftermath

When the hue and cry about the synagogue bombing had partially died down, it turned out that the only suspect the French police had been able to unearth was a "Palestinian Arab" with a Cypriot passport. It was presumably he who bought the motorcycle which apparently carried the bomb to the vicinity of the synagogue, where it was moved to the roof of a parked car. So it wasn't a rightist after all, unless the media are able to do another about-face and move the PLO, the darling of the European radical Left, into the ranks of the radical Right. But the frenetic razzia whipped up against the right had served its purpose. As the *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* boasted:

With the presidential elections only six months away, French political circles believe that the synagogue bombing can potentially become a "surprise factor" in what had previously been viewed as an easy win for Giscard.

Since he was the one who took most of the brunt of the media "frame-up" -- let's call it by its right name -- the last word belongs to Marc Fredriksen.

The establishment hopes by means of all the publicity to stir up a murderous conspiracy against me. Too cowardly to assassinate me themselves, the powers that be hope that some unknown person will assume the task. Someone who will never be found, like the assassins who killed Pieper and Duprat [German and French right-wingers recently killed in France] and like those who in order to frighten me have bombed my apartment.

Well, we will see. At any rate, the movement we have begun will not stop. A movement can be dissolved, but the ideas which inspired its creation cannot be smothered. I can be wiped out with fines, because I have no money. I can be jailed. But I have no wife, no children, no dog, not even a canary. Prison will give me time to read. In my absence my comrades will continue the fight.

More Jonesiana

Gedalia Ben-Israel defected from the Black Hebrew sect in Israel because he fears it is taking the road to Jonestown. The cult's leader, Ben Ami Carter, who comes from Chicago, not Plains, believes he is God in the flesh and exerts a Svengali-like control over his followers. "They are in mental slavery, like puppets," Ben-Israel says. "If he tells them to go jump off a mountain, they will do that."

Israelis have welcomed the 1,500 Black Hebrews from America, who are holed up in a sort of peppercorn kibbutz in the southern part of the country, with less than "open-hearted" enthusiasm. They are not granted citizenship. They cannot vote. They are paid much less than the Israeli workers. All in all, it's a perfect example of apartheid, but somehow the media are not concerned. South African apartheid is another matter.

The name of Jonestown also came up in a press interview with Dorothy Divine of the Father Divine Peace Mission, which is still in business. According to Miss Divine, Rev. Jim Jones tried to take over the group some years ago. Mother Divine, a white Canadian who inherited her late husband's black flock, turned Jones down because "he was filled with greed for power, lust for flesh and love of money." Jones arrived with a hundred followers, was overbearing and made obscene gestures to the assembled congregation. He was ordered to leave. Some months later Jones lured away the flock with tantalizing letters about the good life they were missing in California. Most of them came back. Mother Divine severely doubts that Jones is now in heaven singing in a choir of integrated angels, the happy fate prescribed for the faithful by Father Divine, who gave us the immortal phrase, "Peace, it's wonderful."

While on the subject of Jones, here is a transcript of parts of an autobiographical tape dealing with his early days on the road.



Rev. Jim Jones

The language, which is partly Nixonian, is typically Jonesian, though somewhat unsuited for a man of the cloth.

I'd get picked up hitch-hiking, talk communism, car would come to a screeching stop and I'd be ordered out of the car, middle of nowhere. Happened not once but dozens of times. But equally I'd convert people, so there were those redeeming moments . . .

I'm wandering down the street, stopped at a used car lot and I met a man, and I found out he's a Methodist superintendent, and I think, Oh ----, he's a religious nut. I started knocking the church, just raising hell, knocking the church, ridicul-

ing God, all this ----, and he says, "Why don't you come to my office?" I thought, you ----, I'm not coming to your goddamn office. But I did. For some instinctive reason, I went. He said, "I want you to take a church."

I said, "You're giving me a church? I don't believe in anything. I'm a revolutionary . . ." And he appointed me, a --- Communist to a goddamn church. And I didn't even meet him through the Party. I met him in a ---- used car lot . . .

I take this goddamn church as a Communist who believes in nothing. That is how religious I was and still am. I said what am I going to do with this goddamn thing. This guy, he's obviously a Communist and he wants me to do something with this goddamn church. The church fell into my lap. He's the one who started it . . . I remember I thought I was going to die a thousand deaths when I got up in that pulpit. Preaching the first day. I had people in turmoil -- integration . . .

On it went. I finally brought blacks into the church . . . Integration was a big issue with me. What a hell of a battle that was. I thought, I'll never make a revolution. I can't even get these ---- to integrate, much less get them into Communist philosophy. I thought, there's no way I'm going to politicize these ---- if I can't get them to sit together. And it was a hell of a job . . .

So I moved to the Seventh-Day Baptist Church. And there I heard all these healers, and I thought, well, if those sons of bitches can do it, then I can do it too, and tried my first faith healing.

What we have just read was published in the Georgetown (Guyana) *Chronicle* (Dec. 8, 1978). The *New York Times* printed a garbled, heavily cut version under a misleading headline. *Instauration* would never have found out about it, if it had not been reprinted in Ivor Benson's informative *Behind the News*, Box 1564, Krugersdorp, 1740, South Africa.

Talking Numbers

Inflation rate -- 1976, 4.8%; today, 12.8%.

Consumer Price Index -- Jan. 1977, 175.3; Aug. 1980, 249.4.

Average take-home pay (family of four in 1967 dollars) -- Jan. 1977, \$90.83; Aug. 1980, \$82.94.

National debt -- June 1977, \$623 billion; Sept. 1980, \$892 billion.

Number of federal civilian employees --

Jan. 1977, 2,119,037; Feb. 1980, 2,172,682.

The last item recalls 1976 campaign speeches about cutting the federal bureaucracy from a man who said he would never tell the people a lie.

#

The deficit for fiscal 1980 was \$59 billion. This was the budget the Tooth lied through

his teeth about. This was the budget he promised to balance.

#

The United Nations now has 154 members and costs the U.S. \$823 million a year. Today countries with only a small fraction of the world's population control the majority of votes in the General Assembly.

Studies of Man

Beginning with Esau, who was described as an impulsive hunter, the redhead has been known as a rather excitable person. Since there are quite a few redheads in Israel, three Israeli scientists decided to investigate to see if the hard facts backed up the stereotype. Questionnaires were given to the parents and teachers of 27 redheaded boys and 18 redheaded girls, and each child was subjected to a clinical examination by a psychiatrist and physician. Both the parents and the teachers indicated that the children in question were more "hyperactive" than offspring or pupils with a different hair color. The psychiatrist and the physician supported this judgment, though they claimed that the carrot-topped girls were less hyperactive than the carrot-topped boys.

* * *

An anthropologist named Valerius Geist has written a book, *Life Strategies, Human Evolution, Environmental Design* (Springer, New York, \$36.30), which postulates that man can only achieve maximum health in the environment to which he is best adapted. Since the process of adaptation by natural selection takes tens of thousands, if not

hundreds of thousands of years, man is still "designed" for the Upper Palaeolithic age. This means his optimum life style -- even today -- should include plenty of physical and mental exercise. He should be a member of an extended nuclear family. His diet should consist largely of meat. His educational system should be one in which teachers outnumber students. Man is still a hunter, whether he knows it or not, and he evolved in a totally different setting from the one in which he is living today. This is the reason, says Geist, for so many of our present troubles.

* * *

An American husband and wife team, Alan and Elaine Hendrickson, gave the Wechsler IQ test to 250 British school children aged 14 and 15. When they had finished the children were hooked up to an EEG (electroencephalogram) device and given a stimulus, either in the form of a flash of light or a sudden noise. The resulting brain waves were observed on an oscilloscope. Ninety such readings were taken on each child. It was found that the results of the IQ tests closely correlated with the "evoked

potential" of the wave response.

At a meeting of the American Psychological Association in Montreal, Hans Eysenck of the University of London explained that the brain waves obtained by the Hendricksons could be divided into three categories: complex for bright children, simple for dull children, and an almost straight line for the mentally retarded. The wave patterns, Eysenck added, are "very strongly inherited."

The 11,000 psychologists who attended the meeting were hoping for some fireworks when Eysenck, one of the world's leading "nativists" met B.F. Skinner, often considered the head of the environmentalist or behaviorist school of psychology and therefore one of the leading "nurtureists." The fireworks fizzled. Skinner has always admitted there is a genetic component to behavior, that conditioning is by no means everything. The susceptibility of men and women to his technique of reinforcement, Skinner quite freely acknowledged, is genetic in origin.

As yet there have been no complaints from minority scientists about matching IQ test results with brain wave patterns. But any day now we are waiting to hear that EEG circuitry is culturally biased.

Evolution vs. Integration

Carleton Coon proposes that *Homo sapiens* did not appear as a new species at one particular point in time and place and then divide into races. He believes that five different races at five different times and in five different places evolved into *Homo sapiens* (*Origin of Races*, Knopf, New York, 1963). Each race has its own fossil ancestor, the species preceding modern man, *Homo erectus*.

Coon, in regarding *Homo erectus* as ancestral to *Homo sapiens*, does not radically change the conception developed by modern biology. He does, however, shift the perspective. Emphasis is no longer on the species as a whole but on the subspecies. The members of a species can potentially mate and produce fertile offspring. This is the only criteria for a species. Members of a race not only have the potential to mate, but

have done so, and thereby acquired a uniformity of type, a unity of thought and a continuity of history.

For social philosophy Coon's message is that the race is far more important than the species in determining true social groups.

Coon talks in detail about the significance of brain size. In most cases within the same general family of animals, brain size reflects the size of the animal. The elephant simply needs more brain to function than a dog, and a dog needs more than a rat. The relation between brain size and body size is described by the principle of allometry. But while allometry applies to animals up to man, it does not apply to man, whose brain has grown out of all proportion to his body size. This fact gives new significance to the gap between Negro and white brain sizes. Absolutely, the Negro brain is only 10.6%

smaller than a white's. *But in regard to the more recently attained capacity for abstract and rational thought, the gap is much larger.*

In assessing Coon's contribution to the theory of race, we must distinguish between his attempt to describe differences between human beings and his attempt, which entails an entirely different level of analysis, to settle the question as to what factors unite human beings in groups. Or, to put it another way, what factors make interaction among men harmonious and productive.

Negroes and whites are physically distinct, but more than that, they do not understand one another. There is no underlying unity upon which to build or maintain a functioning social matrix. Despite all attempts to integrate them, the five races of mankind are still following Coon's separate lines of biological and historical evolution.

Cultural Catacombs

Wrong Number

William Buckley's *National Review* is getting dotty. In its October 31 issue readers were puzzled to find under the headline, "The Twenty-Fifth Amendment," a story about new racial confrontations in the South Boston High School. The piece concluded with a paragraph urging the passage of Senator Orrin Hatch's proposed anti-affirmative action amendment: "Neither the United States nor shall any state make or enforce a law which makes distinctions on account of race, color, or national origin."

Nothing makes more sense, which is the reason the Hatch amendment hasn't the ghost of a chance. Liberal-sponsored amendments like ERA and D.C. representation were approved by Congress and made it to the state legislatures. ERA has now been signed and sealed by thirty-five states, three short of the necessary thirty-eight, but it still has a year and a half to go, having been granted an unusual and highly irregular extension by the Senate. The D.C. representation amendment, which would send two black senators and one or two black representatives to Congress, may have even more trouble getting by.

Liberal amendments at least get out of Congress. Antiliberal amendments, such as the one against forced busing and now the Hatch proposal, have the habit of dying or, more accurately, being strangled in committee. Even if the Hatch amendment by some miracle was added to the Constitution, the *National Review* got its numbers all wrong. We already have the 25th Amendment (presidential disablement and succes-

upon America, conceived in lies and fostered with an irresponsibility so extreme as to verge upon the malign. If the government officials and politicians who presided over its genesis had injected heroin into the bloodstream of the nation, they could not have done more potential damage to our children and our children's children. We cannot look upon their work with equanimity; nor should we. It may take years, even decades, to redress this wrong. But the time to start is now.

Look It Up!

The *Random House Dictionary*, which graces the desks of hundreds of thousands of presumably literate Americans, has some cute definitions.

Lenin, Vladimir Ilyich, 1870-1924, Russian revolutionary leader.

Mao Tse-tung, 1893-1976, Chinese communist leader.

Stalin, Joseph, 1879-1953, Russian political leader.

But

Franco, Francisco, 1892-1975, Spanish military leader and dictator.

Hitler, Adolf, 1889-1945, Nazi dictator of Germany 1933-45.

The fair-minded editor-in-chief of the *Random House Dictionary* is Jess Stein.

The 25th Amendment

South Boston High School has begun its sixth year of judicially mandated integration. Twelve students were suspended and 25 sent home early after a series of small fights on the first of the month. The next day, 35 students battled in the school auditorium. One was arrested for carrying a knife, one went to the hospital with a broken jaw, and 13 other students and teachers were treated for minor injuries. Fifty policemen were needed to quell the riot. Black attendance is down by one-third, while attendance is down by 90 per cent. An anti-busing group has demanded that metal detectors (first used after a stabbing in 1974) be re-installed at the school's entrance. The principal says no, "that would be a signal that we don't trust the students."

Forget the students, it's time to stop trusting the courts. It is by now plain that no wisdom, no shame,

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sion) and the 26th (lowering the voting age to 18). The *National Review* better buy some new spectacles for its copyreaders.

Incidentally, Senator Hatch introduced his amendment in Congress with these lapidary remarks:

I believe affirmative action is an assault

Flight from Equality

Camp of the Saints is now, regrettably, out of print, but Jean Raspail writes on. His latest novel, *Septentrion* (Editions Robert Laffont, Paris, 1979), presents a different, but every bit as apocalyptic vision of how the West might collapse. *Septentrion* (the seven stars in the Big Dipper) is the name of an imaginary Northern European country about to fall to the forces of egalitarianism. A mass of faceless, gray-clad troops from the south carry the contagion of egalitarianism to Septentrion as rats during the Black Death carried fleas to Europe. In nation after nation total uniformity of thought is achieved, until "it becomes humanly impossible to think otherwise," and everyone "shuts himself up in his own internal prison." Two-thirds of the globe, Raspail predicts, will be peopled by those who gain satisfaction from the fusing of "their race, their culture and their origins."

Traces of Raspail's other works can be found in *Septentrion*. In particular his cham-

pioning of ethnic and cultural diversity in an increasingly mongrelized world, the theme of *La hache des steppes*. The small defiant band which resists to the end in *Camp of the Saints* has its analogue in the thirty-five liberty lovers from all walks of life who flee north after the gray army takes over their railroad train.

In one of the book's most powerful passages the hounded refugees are in touch by radio with the governor of Septentrion as the invaders storm the palace and break into his chambers. "Can you see them?" is the question. The reply is no, "I have turned my back to them, I already know their name. They are called multitude." Then the governor is gunned down, "A wave of blood for the waves of jealousy, vengeance and hate."

Readers expecting another *Camp of the Saints* will be disappointed by Raspail's latest novel. The cutting satire is absent. References to race are few and not very profound. The most that can be said for *Septentrion* is that it is very much an offshoot of the French New Right, touching on many of the group's favorite themes: anti-egalitarianism, ethology, ethnology, paganism, the stultifying weight of intellectual conformism, high culture and folk culture. Many lights are shining on the right-wing French literary and intellectual firmament. Despite his new, less than successful book, Raspail remains one of the brightest.

The Religion of Relativity

In the record book of modern astronomy there are four deep-space radio sources that appear to be expanding with velocities greater than the speed of light. If this is so, if just one galaxy or, for that matter, if anything in the universe (except the postulated tachyons which never travel at less than the speed of light and are therefore not normally a part of our universe) is traveling faster than the speed of light, the principal prop of Einsteinian physics would collapse. The equations for the Special Theory of Relativity pronounce that mass becomes infinite at 186,000 miles per second, which makes that or any velocity in excess of that an impossibility for normal matter.

Although still in the theoretical stage, Einstein's relativistic equations, certainly unoriginal in that the equations duplicated those of Voigt, FitzGerald and Lorentz, have become an article of faith in modern physics, which is to say they are regarded for all intents and purposes as a physical law. We introduce as evidence *Scientific American's* reaction to the news of these extragalactic suprelativities. Instead of recommending a return to the drawing board and a reevaluation of relativity, the magazine (August

1980) calls them "illusions."

This, of course, is exactly what old geocentrists called Galileo's discovery that Jupiter had moons. It could not be. Only the Earth had a moon. Jupiter's moons had to be an illusion.

Ivy League Blues

The decamping Rabbi Arnold Jacob Wolfe wasn't happy with his eight years at Yale. As a parting shot, he accused the university's Italian-American president, A. Bartlett Giamatti, of "callousness," a Jewish code-word for anti-Semitism. The rabbi sounded off in such fashion, even though 3,000 of Yale's current 9,000 undergraduates are Jewish and, as he admitted, "certainly over 25%" of the faculty is Jewish.

What would Rabbi Wolfe say about Harvard, where Dean Henry Rosovsky recently announced that a quarter of the student body is Jewish, where 3,000 Jews gather on the High Holy Days to pray and ponder about the defunct *numerus clausus*, and where, one Jewish alumnus recently stated, "between 1958 and 1971, the faculty at Harvard Law School was some 45% Jewish"? Apparently this ratio was satisfactory to Rosovsky, because he didn't copy Rabbi Wolfe and indulge in any peevish remarks about anti-Semitism. Indeed, he might have smiled at the racial and sexual breakdown just announced for the Class of '84. There were 1,304 freshmen and 844 freshmen, including 102 Hispanics, 161 Asian-Americans and 187 assorted blacks, American Indians and "other races." A little arithmetic shows that subtracting the 450 nonwhites from the total number of 2,148 students leaves 1,698 whites. Since about one-third of these are females, that brings it down to 1,132 white males. One quarter of these, according to Dean Rosovsky, are Jewish. So we are left with 849 non-Jewish white males. But how many of these are really Majority males? If all of them are -- a very doubtful proposition -- then 39.5% of the class of '84 are Majority male students. This is not quite the Harvard of yesteryear.

Since Harvard, Yale and Princeton (where the Jewish to non-Jewish ratio is almost as "satisfactory") work on the quota system -- despite *Bakke* -- will some statistically minded Instauratorist please tell us where this leaves the descendants of the people who founded all these colleges? Do Jews, we wonder, reciprocate? Is the student body and the faculty at Brandeis 25% or 35% Majority?

Our ancestors built and endowed Harvard, Yale and Princeton. Now we have to send our sons to Podunk U.

Rabbi Wolfe says anti-Semitism exists at Yale. Blacks say anti-Hamitism exists at Har-

vard. A recent semisecret study of Harvard admission policies stated blacks simply cannot compete with the rest of the undergrads. Since this is common knowledge, President Derek Bok evolved some cyclic yawns when he made the ritualistic denials and chastised his special assistant, the writer of the report, for exceeding his instructions. More interestingly, the study said standardized tests overpredicted the performance of women and minority students.

Though it was written in academese and consequently was hard to decipher, the report seemed to be saying that Harvard blacks should go to less demanding universities where they won't have to compete with brilliant Harvard Jews. Majority undergrads were not mentioned in the study, possibly because so few of them are left.

If the Harvard report's recommendation is followed, Majority college students are in for further grief. Chased out of Harvard, affirmative action blacks may soon crowd the huddling whites out of Podunk U.

High Culture

Icarus, the youth who perished because he flew too close to the sun, is perhaps the most beautiful, most inspiring and most Faustian of all the Greek mythological figures. Recently a statue of Icarus by the son of the president of Brown University was put on public display. One race produced the Icarus myth; another race produced the Icarus shown below. Yet most anthropologists still insist there is no such thing as racial differences.



Icarus 1981

Elliott Jaffa, a soul brother of the "sculptor" of Icarus, is conducting classes in chutzpah in Washington, D.C. For \$55 a lesson, you are instructed on how to throw a Bar Mitzvah party for your mustache, sneak into the front of a long line, crash theater benefits, and get a free birthday cake every time you eat out by lying that it's your date's birthday. Jaffa holds a Ph.D. in education.

* * *

One of the dreariest and most dangerous walks in the world is a stroll by the empty shells of buildings in the desolation known as the South Bronx. Soon these walks will be less dreary, though as dangerous as ever. New York City is buying \$50,000 worth of vinyl decals to paste over the gaping holes that once were windows. There will be pretty little white window curtains, and pretty little flower pots. What a pretty little place, the South Bronx is going to be, though Catherine the Great would probably not be taken in if Mayor Potemkin Koch gave her on a tour. Once fooled, twice shy.

* * *

Mary Poppins is no longer permitted on the shelves of the public library of Jones-town by the Bay, otherwise known as San Francisco. Mrs. P.L. Travers, a British lady, wrote the children's classic back in 1934. A few years ago she started getting some censorious feedback from readers with dark skins. So she did a little touching up here and there. The pickaninny welcoming Mary with a slice of watermelon was written out and the diction of the Negress who told Mary, "I been 'specting you," was elevated to, "We have been anticipating your visit, Mary Poppins." All in vain. The book was still found unacceptable by the Council on Interracial Books for Children, which has taken charge of such matters. Incidentally, the censors who run the Council insist they are not censors. They say they are merely engaged in "consciousness raising."

* * *

Jasper Johns's éblouissant painting of three truncated, old-style, 48-star American flags superimposed on each other was bought by the Whitney Museum of New York for one megabuck. Cackled *New York Times's* art critic, Grace Glueck, it is "believed" to be the highest price ever paid for the work of a living artist. Johns, who got \$600 for his poster when he sold it in 1959 to art agent Leo Castelli, was born in Augusta, Georgia, a half century ago. He is a sort of WASP Andy Warhol. Like Andy he doesn't have an overwhelming yen for the opposite sex.

FBI Lawbreakers

No Jewish FBI agent ever climbed higher than W. Mark Felt. At one time in the golden age of J. Edgar Hoover -- the gold is now somewhat tarnished -- Felt was second in command of the G-Men and authorized nine illegal break-ins. A fellow FBI agent testified that one of these "black bag jobs," as they call them, was perpetrated on the living quarters of an alleged Arab terrorist who was "trying to slaughter Jewish people." If this had been all, Felt, now 67 and retired, would probably not have been prosecuted. But he had also ordered the break-ins of Weather Underground pads. This was a completely different kettle of rotten fish. The Weathermen were Marxists and therefore belonged to a much higher and more protected breed of terrorist. Since Weathermen were mostly Jews, Felt was pronounced guilty.

Meanwhile, it was revealed that the FBI had paid con man Melvin Weinberg \$133,150 for his entrapment services in the Abscam operation. He failed to report any of this on his income tax returns, including another \$25,000 he had received as a kick-back from Angelo Errichetti, mayor of Camden, one of the Abscamers Weinberg helped to set up.

Another FBI man, informer Gary Thomas Rowe, who tried and succeeded in getting three Ku Kluxers to kill female civil rights crusader Viola Liuzzo in 1965, was protected by a federal judge from prosecution for murder. Two of the Klansmen were sent to jail for 10 years, but Rowe, who allegedly fired the fatal shot, went free. One reason the judge gave for saving Rowe's skin was the constitutional guarantee of a speedy trial. This guarantee, however, does not work so well for people who are not FBI entrappers. J.B. Stoner, for example, was recently convicted of "conspiracy" to bomb an empty black church in Birmingham in 1958, seven years before Rowe and his friends went on their wild night ride. The five children of Mrs. Liuzzo, by the way, are suing the U.S. Government for \$2 million on the grounds that an FBI employee had the duty to protect their mother's life, not masquerade her murder.

Pay No Taxes, Cast No Ballots

Paul Harvey is a radio commentator and columnist whose souped-up delivery and stretched-out pauses are a little too theatrical for the heavy material he handles. But Harvey comes closer to the heart of the mat-

ter than any other pundit, with the possible exception of Patrick Buchanan.



Paul Harvey

As we all know, there can never be a democratic solution to the welfare system, because the freeloaders form a huge 13-million voting bloc. No politician would dare to take on such a group. Harvey's solution to the problem is so intelligent that it will obviously be labeled insane by the mind-massagers of the Washington-New York-West Los Angeles axis.

"Limit the right to vote to taxpayers," is Harvey's proposal. Then politicians would not have to cater to the welfare vote. Then they might gather up the gumption to end this greatest of all modern ripoffs.

Honoring Helsinki

The agreement signed and sealed by the United States, the Soviet Union and several other nations at Helsinki on August 1, 1975, provided for the free exercise of their human rights by citizens of all the signatory nations. Among them was the right to travel.

Jews have been most insistent on Russia's living up to the human rights section (Basket 3) of the Helsinki agreement. It has a direct bearing on the emigration of Soviet Jews to Israel and the West.

Last October the B'nai B'rith, which operates one of the world's best-oiled information-gathering (espionage) agencies, got wind of the arrival of four Flemish nationalists to attend a conference on immigration sponsored by the National States Rights Party in Marietta, Georgia. When B'rithers requested the Immigration and Naturalization Service to deport the four foreigners

forthwith, the order was swiftly and diligently obeyed. INS agents, who cannot stop millions of Mexican illegals from pouring into the U.S. or keep out 120,000-odd Cubans (some extremely odd), swooped down on the four Flemings, escorted them to the Atlanta airport, and put them on the next plane to Brussels.

Delegates presently gathered in Madrid at a European Security Conference are now reviewing the Helsinki agreements. By deporting the four Flemings the U.S. has violated the provisions of Basket 3. But who will dare to cast the first stone?

Jews will, of course. As the Madrid Conference opened, Jewish dissidents staged hunger strikes in Moscow and Kiev. They hoped to make the Soviet Union honor Helsinki by permitting the unrestricted emigration of Jews.

The same people who forced the U.S. to breach Helsinki are now trying to force the Russians to live up to Helsinki. The same people whose revolution and Gulags and idiotic Marxism almost ruined Russia in the 1920s and 30s, now want to clear out when they see their peculiar talent for country-wrecking is no longer tolerated.

Quels types!

New Circuit Judges Will Short-Circuit Justice

In the good old days of the New Deal, when good old Franklin Roosevelt tried to pack the Supreme Court, he found to his amazement it was one of the few high-handed maneuvers he was unable to pull off. To his deep chagrin James Earl Carter, Jr., who is retiring to memoir-writing and salvaging his peanut business, not only never had the chance to pack the Supreme Court, but never was able to nominate one feminist harpy or one nonwhite to the High Bench. But in his frantic last-ditch attempt to buy votes from the liberal wing of his party with judgeships for all and sundry (except Majority males), James the Tooth packed the lower and middle echelons of the federal judiciary with minority pettifoggers, female barrators and liberal shysters.

The D.C. Circuit Court of Appeals can without too much hyperbole be described as the star chamber of the liberal-minority coalition. It is there that the fate of many of the most effective and gutsiest members of the Majority resistance may be decided. The Department of Justice likes to bring the most "dangerous" whites to District of Columbia courts, where all black or mostly black grand juries and regular juries can be expected to throw the book at the palefaced defendants. To make sure that the guilty

verdicts are upheld on appeal, Carter and his friends have appointed such judicial luminaries to the D.C. Circuit Court as Patricia Wald, Abner Mikva, Harry Edwards and Ruth Bader Ginsburg.

Wald, a fiercely feminist Irish colleen who wants to lower the voting age to 13 and is married to a B'nai B'rith lawyer, gained her litigious spurs by defending Owen Lattimore, the world-renowned China hand who expounded so expertly on Chairman Mao and his gentle flock of agrarians. Abner Mikva, during his career in Congress, moved himself up to the 96th percentile in the ratings of the ADA, which puts him in a class with ex-Senator McGovern, ex-Senator Culver and the witchhunting ex-Representative Elizabeth Holtzman. Mikva, incidentally, represented the 10th Illinois Congressional District, which has the second highest median family income in the U.S. How is it that the ultrarich chose a radical Democrat for their congressman when the rich are supposed to vote Republican? One answer might be that Mikva's district includes the town of Skokie, which has an extremely high proportion of Auschwitz survivors. As for Harry Edwards, he is a black professor from the University of Michigan who has developed black racism into a black art. Last, but not quite the fouziest, is Ruth Bader Ginsburg, whose name alone proclaims her legal philosophy. With such kangaroo judges taking over the D.C. Appeals Court, Majority appellates better prepare for a long siege in prison. They also better buy a lot of steel underwear.

Professor Abraham Chayes of Harvard is jumping with joy about Carter's choices to fill 152 federal judgeships:

The legacy of the [Carter] Administration on the bench is superb and will be with us a long time. And the D.C. Circuit is going to be able to hold up its head for a long, long time with these people on it. An opportunity to appoint a third of the judiciary or a quarter of the judiciary has been an important opportunity which will live long beyond the 1980 elections.

What's Your Race, Man?

The racial madness is getting madder. Federal employees -- all 2.6 million of them -- were given the option, which ended January 1, of designating their own race if they were not satisfied with what Uncle Sam called them.

Consequently, a blond, blue-eyed bureaucrat could describe himself or herself as an Hispanic, black or Asian and the designation would legally stick. And blacks could call themselves whites or any other government-prescribed race.

The regulation was not widely publicized. It could have destroyed affirmative action almost overnight. Since black and brown skin has now become more important than merit in federal jobs and promotions, Majority members on the federal payroll would gain a lot by reclassifying themselves. But Majority members, fortunately or unfortunately, still have a shred of pride. Needless to say, blacks would not switch because it would cost them money.

So nothing has been proved, except that the government is becoming crazier than even the bleakest pessimists dared to predict.

Advance Obituary

These are the last two paragraphs of a letter to the editor that appeared in the *New Orleans Times-Picayune* (Sept. 10, 1980):

Civilization was started without whites, progressed substantially without whites and will continue without (or in spite of) whites, I'm sure.

I just hope whites will disappear quietly and not attempt a conflagration while they're exiting. But I fear that whites, put in what they perceive to be a beleaguered minority, will act in extreme and irrational ways. Be that as it may, a new day is indeed in order.

One question. If whites disappear (or perhaps are massacred), where will the letter writer go? Back to the cave? Or back to Uganda?

Out of the Darkness

The barbaric mutilation rite of circumcision has percolated up through the thick viscous sludge of suppressed truth and bubbled for one glorious moment in the blinding radiance of the media spotlight. Although *Instauration* has been discussing circumcision on and off for five years, the *Chicago Tribune* recently summoned up enough courage to tackle the problem in a front-page story (Oct. 6, 1980). About 1,494,000 foreskinings were performed in 1980 at a cost of approximately \$200 million to parents, the paper reported, and almost none of these operations was medically justified. The official record shows that two of these infants died from complications arising from their circumcision. Unofficially, many more are supposed to have died. One psychologist compared circumcision to the primitive African ritual of lengthening the earlobes. One obstetrician estimated that 80% of newborn American males are getting the treatment at \$50 to \$75 per. Only one out of five mothers is supposed to favor the operation, until the rest are brainwashed by the medicos.

Prideful Deviates

Dr. Alfred Messer, a prominent Atlanta psychiatrist, is not afraid to take on the powerful American Psychiatric Association, which has demoted homosexuality from the status of deviant behavior, where it rightfully belongs, to a semantical horror called "sexual orientation difference." "The more we, as society," Messer declared, "view homosexuality as a normal form of sexual behavior, the more trouble we have in treating it."

Messer questioned Atlanta Mayor Maynard Jackson's proclamations in the past year of Gay Pride Week and International Gay Lesbian Pride Week. Generally when people are sick, they don't take pride in their sickness. They want to get well. The sick who want to stay sick are sick indeed.

Fateful Future

According to *Next* magazine -- another of those mediocratic outpourings that appear and disappear each year with monotonous regularity -- thirty-two "internationally recognized nuclear armament and military experts" predict the world's first nuclear war will break out in the Middle East. Israel will win a Pyrrhic victory. A nuclear war between the U.S.S.R. and the U.S. is two and a half times less likely. If it should occur, the Soviets will win. But there is not too much of a chance of a nuclear war in the next five years, say the "experts," though they are very nervous about what may happen in the 1990s.

Crime Chronicle

Tom Bradley, the mulatto mayor of Los Angeles, was not overly surprised when his daughter Phyllis was sent to jail for 30 days for shoplifting. It was her second time around. She had been convicted on a similar charge two years ago.

* * *

Five blacks broke into an old folks home in San Francisco and went from room to room, robbing, beating and savaging the occupants, some of whom were mentally ill. Before leaving, one of them raped a blind 67-year-old woman. Inspector Kevin O'Connor, a policeman for seventeen years, commented, "I've never seen anything as vicious as this."

* * *

A state court in Massachusetts overturned a murder conviction on the basis that the jury pool was too old. One down. In Florida, the state ruled against a racial quota for juries. One up.

* * *

The \$1,000 wheelchair of Jerry Powell, who is paralyzed from the waist down, was stolen from a Tulsa rehabilitation center.



Cholly Bilderberger



It has been said often (enough) already, but can bear repeating: Reagan's election cannot make the slightest difference in the present course of the United States. The complete enslavement to produce-and-consume, with all its consequences, will not be altered by a jot. The so-called conservative movement in this country is nothing more than the swing of a pendulum operating entirely independently of the true pendulum, which moves steadily in the opposite direction. "Democratic government" in America is only a diversionary sideshow without any relation to reality. All those involved in staging the sideshow understand this completely — instinctively if not intellectually. No one more so than Reagan, who only wants to spend four years having a good time. One assumes the so-called conservatives feel the same way. Those who don't, who are naive enough to imagine that real change is possible, are in for a surprise. Of course, it may take time for that surprise to sink in, because there will be a certain amount of illusory activity.

Shaw described the Irish as "so stupid in their intelligence," and the English as "so intelligent in their stupidity." In this sense, Ezra Pound would certainly qualify as Irish, having acted with such blatant stupidity. At least according to conventional wisdom, which holds that his usually incoherent rantings on racial and economic matters, and his "treasonable" broadcasts for Mussolini's Italy were stupid in the most basic sense: he was not looking after his material and social interests to the best of his ability.

This keystone of conventional wisdom is subscribed to by all good whites, especially those in England and America. It lies at the root of such popular sayings as, "It doesn't matter what you do, but don't get caught"; and, "I laughed all the way to the bank"; and so many others. There is nothing unnatural about the feeling — it stems from the desire to survive, and no one can lead a "successful" life without observing it in some degree.

What is questionable is making it primary under all circumstances, and so very often painting it as moral when it is simply amoral, commonsense selfishness. According to Shaw, this confused obtuseness is the English stupidity. It is also the American stupidity — after all, America was English in origin

and in such fulfillment as it achieved; it is equally English in its current shame.

If we may say, using Irish and English as temperamental rather than racial adjectives, that no matter how intelligent an Irishman is he will always do something stupid and negate his intelligence, we may also say that no matter how stupid an Englishman is he will always do something intelligent and negate his stupidity. In the first case, we are then deceived into thinking that the Irishman's stupidity is all of him; in the second, that the Englishman's intelligence is all of him.

If Pound is a prime example of stupidity as the final public verdict, Eliot is a perfect instance of intelligence as the equally final public verdict. Pound was basically intelligent in that he understood priorities. He was for life over death, action over stagnation, generosity over meanness, and so on. He believed these obvious truths not only superficially, but at the very root of his being. But he negated that intelligence by being stupid, by not realizing that he was unusual in feeling as he did. He was so stupid that he thought everyone felt the same way and would act accordingly if given a chance. He thought the only reason people didn't act accordingly was because of ignorance and social pressure; that if he took the lead, dispelled the ignorance, told them to step forward and act on their intelligence, they would. When they didn't respond to his initial, relatively calm exhortations, he became increasingly frenzied, until he was screaming at the world like . . . a stupid fool. The world, a bit embarrassed at such a high opinion of its courage, called him mad to avoid discussion and locked him up in an asylum. After a number of years there, he had cooled off enough to understand, however dimly, that he had been stupid in his intelligence, and so he was released. He lived out his days without succumbing again to stupidity, at least publicly.

Now Eliot, on the other hand, was stupid in that he really believed in the wrong order of priorities: death over life, stagnation over action, meanness over generosity, and so on. Not superficially, where he said just the opposite, but at the very root of his being. (In being positive while fundamentally negative, he was not superficially a conscious hypocrite. It is the essence of stupidity to believe that the contemporary world is the natural and necessary order of things; and that while a positive attitude is all very well most of the time it must give way to the deeper negative attitude in a crisis.) But Eliot

negated that stupidity by being intelligent, by realizing that he was not alone in feeling that way. He was so intelligent that he knew everyone felt as he did, and that he could confirm men in their stupidity in the calmest, most judicial and artistic fashion. The man and the poetry fused into a single message couched in incomparably elegant form: Stay stupid. The world, delighted at such understanding about itself, called him intelligent beyond its wildest yearnings and heaped laurels on him. However, in the last years of his life, he came to understand, however dimly, that he was basically stupid, and he lived out his days without resorting again to intelligence.

(It is interesting how the two characteristics always come out just before death, even if they have been hidden to that point. Basic stupidity finally breaks through superficial intelligence, and vice versa.)

Eliot's horror, just after World War II, at what Pound had gotten himself into, was comical in its bourgeois funk. To be locked up was frightful enough, but the very worst was that people "knew." The world's greatest poet writhed helplessly at the thought of what such a disgrace would mean to him, and under all that, was delighted that it was Pound rather than he who was incarcerated. At that moment the poetry and art meant nothing, were no solace whatsoever. The true focus of life as he understood it, the amoral concentration on one's own superficial well-being, came foremost in the moment of crisis, as it had to.

"Ezra's asking after you," I said to Eliot — we were alone in a pub near his flat, cozily settled over a couple of gins — and he squirmed unhappily. I knew he was going to America soon. "Of course you'll be seeing him when you're over there." "Um . . . um," he equivocated, quite miserable. His old friend, *il miglior fabbro* who had edited *The Wasteland*, and to whom it was dedicated . . . such bonds were meaningless now, nothing could stand against the social disgrace.

It wasn't only that Eliot wouldn't honor an old friendship, nor that he couldn't honor a poet accused of treason: at that point, very few people would have or could have acted otherwise; after all, Pound had behaved very stupidly. But no matter how Pound had acted, Eliot would have had to disown him. If Pound had been as intelligent in his intelligence as George Washington, Eliot would still have had to deny him. The commitment to social system and form — the essence of stupidity — was too strong. Under no circumstances would Eliot have moved to life and action; in that sense Pound's stupidity was irrelevant.

(So was Oswald Mosley's, in a comparable way. No matter how his message had been couched, and no matter how impeccably he behaved, he could not have succeeded in pleading any form of true self-interest against superficial well-being.)

A few months later, I saw Pound in his room at St. Elizabeth's in Washington. He looked unhealthy and a bit wild. When he spoke, his lips were flecked with spittle, and he dribbled out a lot of very backwoods racism. (He persisted, for instance, in calling Roosevelt Rosenfeld in a way that told you he knew it was naughty but dared you to make something of it.) On the basis of such a surface appearance, no one could fault Eliot for not wanting to see him. When he finally asked

after Eliot, and if he was coming to see him, I said, "I doubt it." Then a change came over the poor old wreck. The eyes calmed, a bit of color showed under the pallor, the mouth stopped working, and the spittle dried up. In short, the stupidity dropped away, and the basic intelligence revealed itself. It was quite the obverse of the Eliot revelation.

Of course, no analogy is perfect, and there have been many, many famous Englishmen who were intelligent in their intelligence, rather than in their stupidity. (And not a few Irishmen who have been stupid rather than intelligent in their stupidity!) George Washington has been mentioned as one — indeed, the American Revolution can be seen as nothing more, or less, than that fortuitous combination occurring in a number of English colonists at the same time. Since Cromwell, however, the type in England has decreased to the point at which it now seems extinct. The same may be said for America. Now all Englishmen and men of English descent everywhere appear happy to settle for being intelligent in their stupidity. After all, they seem to say, it could be worse; we could be stupid in our stupidity.

(In the contemporary world, being intelligent in your stupidity means that you look after your own material interests to the exclusion of everything else, and are successful at it. In brief, you have money. Being stupid in your stupidity means you look after your material interests to the exclusion of everything else, but are unsuccessful at it. In brief, you don't have money. The only distinction between the two categories is money: one means you're rich and the other doesn't. Put another way, there are no Irishmen in contemporary America. Everyone is English, one way or another. See Ronald Reagan for a perfect example.)

The true concentration of awareness and action in a healthy human being is always in the here and now. In himself, in his family, in his race, in his culture. To the degree that he is unhealthy, he will lose interest in these basics and look elsewhere for meaning. Given that premise, even the most amateurish observer would have to conclude that there are very few, if any, healthy human beings in America because everyone seems to look elsewhere for meaning: to materialism, to liberalism, to spectator sports, to television, and so on. Everything is diversionary, including space exploration.

I realize this is a touchy subject with *Instauration* readers, many of whom are devout believers in such exploration and in the heroism of the men who have made space voyages. I don't think there is anything intrinsically wrong with those beliefs: the wrongness lies in their conflict with beliefs which should be more basic, which should take precedence but which don't. Anything which prevents what should take precedence ought to be discussed, no matter how taboo.

If we had made our part of earth a tidy place, a presentable place, by making ourselves, our families, our race(s), our cultures, and so on, our priorities, we would have earned the right to do what we wish with the rest of our time and energy. But given the mess in which we live, we don't have that right. We are like alcoholics who stagger out of filthy houses to seek

diversions in order to blot out the reality of their lives. Our sense of shame and disgust are alleviated very temporarily by being able to forget the mess behind. We are actually confined in our sordid existence by being able to step outside it occasionally. If we had no such diversions, we might be forced to start cleaning our society up. Whatever else it may be, space exploration in this context is just one more diversion, no better and no worse than any other.

(I am aware that blacks and other minorities and Majority liberals have also criticized the space programs for being diversions. But they define diversion as anything which prevents Majorityites from devoting themselves to taking care of blacks and other minorities. I define diversion as anything which prevents whites from devoting themselves to taking care of themselves. Blacks and other minorities are really just another diversion, and should be abandoned just as completely as any other.)

Further, we often hear it argued that the Majority is so short on heroes that we should take them where we can, and that astronauts are the most obvious candidates. There are flaws in such an argument. In the first place, the only true hero for Majority Americans should be he who devotes his energies to basics in the here and now, and tries to influence others to do the same. The astronauts have not been conspicuous in these regards. On the contrary, they have all seemed more than happy to live out their roles as diversions while on active duty, and as complacent American consumers afterwards.

It should be kept in mind that the astronauts were so programmed, so controlled from the ground, that there was very little they could do on their own. A man like Francis Drake, to take one from hundreds of the earth's explorers, alone for years in a vast, unknown, inimical world, made more decisions every day than any astronaut did in his entire space career.

And in any case, if there are, or were, heroes in the space programs, surely they were the inventors and leaders who brought success out of staggering complexity. Goddard, the rocket pioneer, could be more logically construed as a space hero than any astronaut; so could von Braun. The astronauts bore about the same relationship to such men as Barney Oldfield did to Henry Ford, and we would not dream of calling Oldfield a hero rather than Ford.

But even the Goddards and the von Brauns are overshadowed by the insiders at the core of our system — the inner ring of the Establishment — who understood the eternal American need for such diversions, and staged space exploration to fill that need. I don't myself sympathize with their decision to divert rather than to play a bigger game — to lead back to basics, for instance — but I feel that they, as the manipulators of the marionettes, are more significant than the marionettes themselves. (I find no record, pertinently enough, that the possibility of their being manipulated ever occurred to any of the marionettes.) Assuming that *Instauration* readers are seriously interested in understanding the real mechanics of this society — to say nothing of wanting to effect changes in it — it would seem more to the point to give credit to the manipulators as being considerably more intelligent, no matter

how much on the side of darkness, than those whom they maneuver so successfully.

The manipulators are far more aware than the mob of the inconsequence of all the diversions they offer. They are quite conscious, no matter how obliquely, that they are keeping the mob occupied so that it won't wake up and go back to its true interests. They do this in order to maintain their wealth and power, which they fear would be washed away in any such awakening. The most stupid socialite coupon clipper is more intelligent, in this sense, on the subject of diversions than the most intelligent participant on any level in any diversion, including space exploration. Put bluntly, the sincere participants, no matter their intelligence, dedication and physical courage, are ruled by the manipulators, no matter *their* stupidity, greed and laziness. The differences — the difference on which the country rests — is that the manipulators know it and the participants don't.

The manipulators naturally know, as well, that the participants don't know they are being ruled. (It would be more accurate to say that they refuse to know. No people in history have lived in a more rigidly hierarchic society, and no people have been more adamant in refusing to admit it. Probably because to do so would sound such a society's death knell, and then the chance, however slim, of climbing the ladder to the top — the American dream — would be gone.) And this naturally leads them to despise the participants for being so stupid. Little do those participants realize how they are smiled at behind their backs, how all their diversions are snickered at, including their space adventures. No insider really believes in space exploration, except for the technological spinoffs which can be geared to earthly produce-and-consume — communications satellites, for instance. If it turned up anything more, they would naturally seize on the unexpected bonus, but they certainly aren't counting on it. They are sure that here and now on earth is all there is for humanity. The fact that they use this knowledge in a perverted way does not invalidate it.

Finally, it isn't that the heroes aren't heroes, at least in the context in which they perform. It's that that context is not primary to us and our problems. In our primary context, we should look to the real heroes. If they are not available, or immediately apparent, we should do without or wait until they do appear. In the meantime, it is demeaning and impractical to settle for heroes who don't fit the true need. It actually only serves to postpone any possibility of coming to grips with that need.

Ponderable Quote

How can that many people commit suicide and die face down in neat rows? . . . If you want to kill yourself, believe me when you see how others react to cyanide poisoning you may still commit suicide, but it won't be with cyanide.

*Black comedian Dick Gregory explaining why
Jonestown was the work of the CIA and FBI*

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

Let me express myself honestly on the nationality issue. I have a knee-jerk reaction in favor of almost any nationalism, provided its advocates do not go around murdering members of the Majority. I like and understand British nationalists, German ones, French ones, Italian ones, Spanish ones. I also like Southern separatists and Scotch separatists. There is good in all of them, but also an element of artificiality. Nationalism tends to regard a part as the whole, and for purely geographical reasons exaggerates the similarity of peoples within the chosen national territory while exaggerating the differences of peoples outside it.

Nationalism, in default of a superior power, inevitably comes into conflict with neighbouring nationalisms. There is always an overlap of conflicting interests, and there is nothing our enemies like so much as setting us at each other's throats. Wars based on purely national criteria are a disaster for us all. Take Hitler's invasion of Russia. He deliberately spurned the best elements in that country on the grounds that they were Slavs, while at the same time accepting the mass of Viennese, whom he knew by experience to be largely alien. Are we going to repeat this mistake?

What seems to me wrong with the European Community and the Western Alliance is that they are controlled by our enemies, and used as a framework within which peoples are mixed up and their cultures destroyed. Gad, I wish we could recreate the Anglo-Saxon Heptarchy in England. There would certainly be a basis for a revived Wessex, Mercia and Northumbria, if not also an East Anglia, Kent and Sussex. I also sympathize with the idea of reviving States' Rights in the U.S. The ideas of Oswald Mosley (he believed in economically self-contained continental areas uniting politically) are superficially similar to those of the race and culture mixers, but only superficially.

The one big mistake they make (and I am not joking) is to imagine that the reconciliation of differing local and cultural interests is possible without some form of monarchy. The institution of monarchy (independent to some extent of the character of the persons who personify it) is the capstone of the social pyramid. It is not just the fount of honors and an earnest of stability, but also a reassurance that the leaders set up by the masses are not forever. That is why most Nordic peoples have generally tried to keep their monarchs. Our minority masters in Britain will not destroy the British monarchy until it has served its purpose in preserving stability during a period of mass coloured immigration.

The world's most important monarchy, of course, is the British. Yes, I know. The Queen (known as Brenda to her ladies-in-waiting) is not a very intellectual lady, but her taste

for horse-racing and country life appeals more to her subjects than a taste for bluestocking activities. (I have met her twice. She is a small, sharp-witted, dignified lady with violet eyes.) Her son Charles (nicknamed Brian by those same observant ladies-in-waiting) is no intellectual either, and his desire to be nice to all has led to some unfortunate truckling to the minorities. Still, a monarch is a symbol of social stability. His ideas are of small importance. As for Princess Margaret (Yvonne to the ladies-in-waiting), the less said about her the better. If she had somehow made it to the throne, however, the pressures upon her to conform would no doubt have been great enough to make her more tolerable.

Monarchists in Europe have advocated a sort of two-tier system, with the British monarchy at the top and the Continental ones below. That could solve many problems. What if the Irish people gave up their untraditional republicanism and returned to their allegiance? Separation of Catholics and Protestants would still be necessary, but with the decline of Christianity, a new synthesis would probably emerge with time, just as it is doing in the United States.

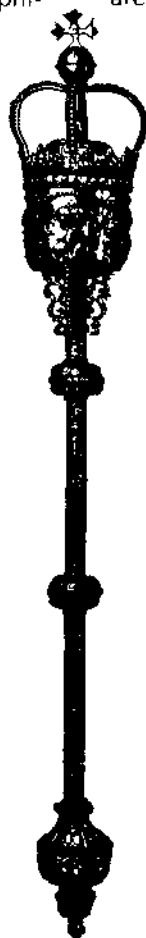
And why don't the Americans do the same? Their egalitarian constitution is the origin of all their woes. Under a British monarchy the United States and Canada would form a single economic unit, with the same rights for every American state as, say, Alberta has. The Queen would certainly make a better First Lady than the Iron Magnolia or that insufferable "free-spirit" Mrs. Trudeau.

I admit that, for the moment, all this is rather visionary. We must support the nationalists and populists insofar as they support our race. There is no alternative. But sooner or later we are going to have to face up to the problem of how to reorganize the world.

* * *

It's not only Cholly who draws criticism in *Instauration*. I have noticed a critical undercurrent in the comments on my work as well. I am not angry, just grieved. Would those readers write such comments if they could imagine me lying awake in the watches of the night, deeply wounded by their darts? I fear they would. It's a harsh world we live in. Why, only the other day a lady asked me whether I was a racist.

However, as Yuletide comes around again, I extend a free pardon to all my detractors, especially the Irish ones. You won't find me writing in praise of the IRA, which not only murders our people in the North of Ireland but also links up with every and any Marxist group which is hostile towards us.



Still, a reminder from the Auld Sod that Ireland is much less overrun with non-European minorities than England has set me brooding.

It is undeniable that countries with strong Roman Catholic or Communist leanings are far less attractive to alien minorities than Protestant or liberal countries are. It may be claimed that the East European countries are less alluring to aliens because they are poor, and that the standard of living in Italy and Spain is behind that in Northern Europe. But the statistics indicate that Italy has a standard of living as high as Britain's, even without taking its enormous "unofficial economy" into account. Liberalised France is far more plagued with aliens than is Italy, although admittedly it is also better off. But what of Austria, where the *jus sanguinis* prevents most aliens from being naturalized? What of Bavaria, which has a far lower proportion of aliens than most northerly parts of Germany? Just compare Munich with Berlin! Catholic Belgium is far less plagued with aliens than Protestant/liberal Holland, and the Republic of Ireland far less than Ulster. I have even seen the ultimate degradation -- Pakistanis parading with Orange insignia. What is the reason for all this? I think the reason is that Jews are the key factor in inducing governments to throw the doors wide open to immigrants, and the Protestant countries are reeling under Jewish influence. The liberals on the left side with them automatically. What is a liberal but a surrogate Jew? And on the right, there is a strong, lingering deference to the Book People. This goes back to the absurd and baneful emphasis laid by the sixteenth-century reformers on the Old Testament. The Protestant North does retain one valuable inheritance from the Middle Ages -- the institution of monarchy -- but the Catholic south has managed to retain a much more communal attitude, and this is vital in resisting the alien flood. What has happened is that in Protestant countries the wonderful tradition of individual independence within a flexible hierarchy has degenerated into the politically powerless isolation of *homo economicus*. I fear that all this bears out Roy Campbell's contention that liberalism is Protestantism gone bad.

Note something else, however. The Roman Church has been undermined from within, and its communal feeling, reinforced by the ancient sanctions, suffered a severe blow in Vatican II. The decline will continue, you may be sure, even though the present Pope has done much to slow it down. Roman Catholics are leaving their church in droves. All this is to the good, though. They are being forced to realign themselves politically, and I am confident that more and more of their better racial elements will side with the Majority.

I read "Notes from the Auld Sod" with great care, and would like the chance to comment on the points he makes. The destruction of the Danish fleet at Copenhagen, like the destruction of the French fleet at Mers el Kebir during World War II, was a disagreeable necessity. In any case it was Nelson's own decision, not that of the Admiralty. I share Auld Sod's reverence for John Buchan, all of whose works I have read. Note, however, that Buchan realised how much the Scots had benefitted from the expansion of the Empire which he was determined to uphold. But Sod is way off beam on Clive, who was an admirable character (see Nirad C. Chaud-

hury's tribute, *Clive of India*, London: Barrie and Jenkins, 1975). As regards the Chinese opium war and the Boer War, I admit blame. Kitchener was ruthless (also at Omdurman). All the same, he could have reorganised the Russian Army and saved the Romanovs if he had not been drowned when the *Hampshire* was torpedoed. I think this did not happen by chance.

The Irish question is a thorny one, and I have tried to do justice to it in previous issues. The fact is that it was them or us. Ireland was a standing threat to England at a time when its population was two-thirds as big. Enemies could and did find support there. Our biggest mistake lay in trying to assimilate the Irish. For my part, I would far rather have them as allies against the blacks and Jews than as enemies, and it saddens me to see so many Irish politicians in America selling the Majority down the river. But if events of the distant past are going to be made a pretext for destroying us now, then we have no option but to reply in kind.

It was not only the British Army that was beaten at Gallipoli. There were lots of Anzacs, Ghurkas (and Irishmen) as well. Nor did the French do any better south of the Dardanelles. The fact is that the Turks were well dug in on the commanding ridge of the peninsula, well provided with machine-guns and ammunition, and well supplied by Liman von Sanders (a Scotch name, incidentally). Above all, they were led by Mustafa Kemal. What is completely unhistorical is Auld Sod's claim that the Royal Irish Fusiliers were mainly responsible for Allenby's victories. The fact is that, like Cromwell, Allenby was an extremely able general. He had seven infantry and three mounted divisions under his command, and it was the latter, consisting of British and Australian cavalry, who were most important in the campaign.

As for all those "tufts and red hair and donkey ears," does Auld Sod have to follow Charles Kingsley in laying on the animal epithets? In the Middle Ages, you know, the French and the Scots used to claim that the English had tails, but we have lived it down (except in Ireland, it seems).

I would be the last to belittle the Irish contribution to England's wars in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Most Irishmen remained loyal, but secret societies like the Irish Republican Brotherhood (linked with revolutionary secret societies on the Continent) did not. The Easter Rising of 1916 was, quite simply, a stab in the back -- a case of "England's need is Ireland's opportunity." Its manifesto specifically supported the Central Powers, although this point is no longer emphasized. During the Second World War, when thousands of British sailors were drowned for lack of Free State ports (see Nicholas Montserrat, *The Cruel Sea*), a majority of Irishmen joined up again. There is a cartoon showing a group of Irishmen in a bomber, with flak bursting all around them. "There's one thing I'll say for Dev (De Valera)," says one of them. "He kept us out of the war."

* * *

Auld Sod's reference to De Valera and the promise of all thirty-two counties is ingenuous. The Auld Sod knows very well that there was another factor in the equation -- the Prot-

estants of the North -- and they had already shown before the war that they were not going to submit tamely to "Roman rule." The reference to the role of the British Army in Ulster is disingenuous. It was moved in to prevent the Protestants from driving the Catholics out of West Belfast, and its withdrawal will undoubtedly mean civil war.

My attitude towards Gaelic culture is very much that of Colin Welch, who writes the Peter Simple column in the *Daily Telegraph*. By all means, let them speak Gaelic. It's a pity they ever stopped, and by all means let them keep up the old

traditions -- royalism for one. It was the Scots and Irish who were legitimists in their support for the House of Stuart. How can a modern Irishman bear to look at that dreadful tricolour, spawned like the banner of Bongoland from the emblem of the French Revolution? I was never more amused than once in County Kerry, where I went in disguise to learn some Gaelic. The ghastly proles from Dublin sang all their synthetic revolutionary ballads, and then the local folk were asked to perform. They sang a stirring ballad in Gaelic about Irish soldiers storming the heights at Sebastopol!

Primate Watch



When politics is rotten, politicians are rotten, and trying to make any fine distinctions between them is an exercise in futility. Conservatives were outraged when Fred Richmond, the millionaire Jewish Democratic congressman from Brooklyn, was arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a young black. Conservatives were hang-dog-gish when a pillar of their Washington establishment, a founder of the Young Americans for Freedom, the exalted president of the American Conservative Union, **REPRESENTATIVE ROBERT BAUMAN**, was arrested on a similar charge, though Bauman at least preferred white catamites. Since Richmond ran again and won, Bauman decided to try to do the same. Fortunately, he lost. At least it will be some time before pictures of Bauman's raceless, faceless face (which told stories his supporters refused to hear) decorate the pages of conservative publications like the *National Review*, the magazine of Bauman's dear friend, William F. Buckley, Jr. Playing his holier-than-thou role to the hilt, Bauman, the prominent Catholic layman, was a leader of the anti-fairly bloc in Congress. Despite his sordid life style, the National Rifle Association and the National Right to Life group supported Bauman's reelection campaign.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tom Metzger, who lost a very interesting race for Congress in November, felt pretty good when he received a \$1,500 check for his campaign. Not many of his boosters had that kind of money. He sent back his own check for \$500 since the contribution exceeded the \$1,000 limit. His check cleared, but the \$1,500 check didn't. It was a bouncer that had been sent by one **MAXINE FRIEDMAN GRADY** of Brooklyn. Maxine has devoted a great deal of her time of late to sending worthless checks to right-wing organizations and in so doing cheating them out of thousands of dollars worth of literature, tapes and books. She was thinking of giving Metzger's \$500 to her Jewish congregation, but finally relented and promised the

press corps who treated her with great deference that she would return the money to Metzger "after the election."

☆ ☆ ☆

The black man grabbed her steam iron and beat up the 27-year-old white woman in whose home he was staying as a guest, sending her to the hospital with broken ribs and head injuries. Then **NORTHERN J. CALLOWAY** streaked through the streets of Nashville, Tennessee, with only a T-shirt on, breaking windows, eating grass (the lawn variety) and claiming he was a CIA agent. As he was strapped onto a stretcher and carried off to a funny farm, the ambulance identified him as David, the role-model black of "Sesame Street," the TV show that teaches kids that blacks are nicer and smarter than whites.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Soviet Union recently awarded the Order of People's Friendship to British master spy **KIM PHILBY**, the Cambridge queer who has been holed up in Moscow since he defected from the Sceptred Isle in 1963. Concurrently, **ARMAND HAMMER**, the Jewish head of Occidental Petroleum, was honored with the Order of Friendship Among Peoples by the Kremlin on the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

☆ ☆ ☆

SENATOR HARRISON WILLIAMS of Ab-scarn fame hit the U.S. Treasury for more money in 1979 than any other senator. By putting his wife Jeanette on the payroll of the Senate Labor Committee, he added \$33,500 a year to his own \$57,500 salary. He also made \$25,000 in speaking fees, the senatorial limit. As for the \$100,000 worth of stock the humanitarian, compassionate Democrat was offered for sponsoring a private immigration bill for a nonexistent Arab sheik, the courts will decide what to do about that.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOEL STEINER, a commodities broker in Miami, was found guilty of bilking his customers out of \$10 million. They were mostly midwestern farmers. When will they -- and we -- ever learn?

☆ ☆ ☆

A columnist for Chicago's *Jewish Sentinel*, **RABBI DAVID POLISH**, wants to make a few changes in the vernacular of hate by substituting Shoah for Holocaust. The latter term, he says, stands for a burnt offering which absolves the offerer. This cannot be because Germans can never be absolved. Shoah is apter because it stands for "an unmitigated disaster." The good rabbi also wants to do something about the United Nations. In one jeremiad, he writes that Kurt Waldheim, the U.N. Secretary General, should quit and return to Austria, and "open up an expensive brothel in Vienna."

☆ ☆ ☆

Who was that man in the white collar arrested for committing an indecent act in a stylish store in London's Oxford Street? 'Twas **CANON ARTHUR KEITH WALKER**, a prominent Church of England cleric. Canon Walker has praised the generous financial subsidies given by the World Council of Churches to the black African killers who have taken over Rhodesia. His proposed "final solution" for the remaining white Rhodesians is not exactly Christian. "There comes a point," the indecent holy man threatens, "when violence must be met with violence."

☆ ☆ ☆

Jimmy the Tooth's nephew, **RICHARD STAPLETON**, 21, was arrested in Texas for drunken driving and possession of marijuana. **DAVID KENNEDY**, 25, son of the late Bobby, was nabbed for drunken driving in Sacramento. Stapleton was jailed until he came up with an \$800 bond. In the Kennedy tradition, David did not go to jail at all, but was given probation.

Primate Watch

The University of Oregon is being sued for \$350,000 by **UYOATA EKANDEM**, a graduate student from Nigeria. He claims his civil rights were violated because he didn't get his Ph.D. in political science.

☆ ☆ ☆

DOROTHY PAYNE had a cute little daughter, Tina. She took her to Hollywood, dyed her hair blond and hired a Jewish agent, who undressed the ten-year-old in provocative ads in a movie trade magazine to catch the eye of Jewish film producers. The mother, not the agent or the adman, was cited and fined \$1,000 by a Los Angeles City agency for "taking indecent photographs" of a minor. Dorothy Payne should not have been fined. She, her agent and her adman should have been given forty lashes.

☆ ☆ ☆

He's a real nice guy that **ERIK ESTRADA**, the glory of television, the handsome Hispanic star of "Chips." Everyone agrees but wife Joyce, a non-Hispanic. According to her, the marriage was a ploy to divert attention from his homosexuality. During their seven months of married hell she claims he forced her to take LSD, angel dust, cocaine, heroin and marijuana, as well as participate in "cult Black Magic rituals." Once he put a pistol in her mouth. She didn't know it was unloaded until he pulled the trigger. Often he tied her up for hours. Finally, he threw her out of the house without money or clothing. All well and bad, except why did Joyce stick around for seven months? Why even seven days?

☆ ☆ ☆

PROFESSOR JOHN BUETTNER-JANUSCH, the Boasite anthropologist noted for his textbook slurs against the white race, got five years for conspiring to manufacture drugs in his New York University laboratory.

☆ ☆ ☆

With the willing cooperation of the media, the Son of Sam still manages to collect his dearly beloved headlines. He is currently leading a crusade to help victims of crime. He writes his governor, his congressman and his psychiatrist about world problems. He receives Social Security benefits and has applied for veterans aid. McGraw-Hill is about to publish his life story, which ought

to earn him one-third of the expected \$1 to \$10 million in profits. He makes strange claims about accomplices in order to lure investigators into visiting him. He boasts about his silver toilet with its orange lid, his cell's yellow-and-white carpeting, his Dacron bathrobe and house slippers, his feather mattress, his stereo. Not too bad a life for **DAVID K. BERKOWITZ**, the killer of six.

☆ ☆ ☆

In March 1978, **IRV RUBIN**, West Coast head of the Jewish Defense League, held up

five \$100 bills during a press conference in Los Angeles and announced,

We are offering \$500, that I have in my hand, to any member of the community, be he Gentile or Jewish, who kills, maims or seriously injures a member of the American Nazi Party. This offer is being made on the East Coast, on the West Coast. And if they bring us the ears, we'll make it a thousand dollars . . . This is not said in jest. We are deadly serious.

Two and a half years later the government is appealing a judge's ruling that there was not enough evidence to prosecute Rubin on a charge of solicitation for murder.



CHANCELLOR WESLEY POSVAR bestows the traditional kiss on last year's very untraditional Pitt homecoming queen, Desiree Jefferson. Note the number of points on her starry pendant.

Elsewhere



Britain. When Earl Mountbatten, the last Viceroy of India, was giving up the richest jewel in the British crown in 1947 to Jawaharlal Nehru, he had already given up a more personal jewel, namely Lady Mountbatten, to the womanizing Brahmin. Then after the ex-viceregal couple returned to London, Dickie, as the British royalty called him, endured further humiliation when Edwina, as her many lovers called her, cranked up an affair with a black pianist named Leslie Hutchinson. The question is, Did Lord Louis ever have occasion to be jealous of any white males?

Nehru, according to his biographer, M.O. Mathai, "had a sense of triumph" whenever he stood near Lady Mountbatten during the pomp and circumstance that attended the liquidation of the British empire. Her white skin seemed to intrigue him mightily. As a member of the highest Hindu caste, however, he may actually have been more Aryan than the love of his life, since Edwina was the granddaughter of Sir Ernest Cassel, the Jewish banker. Edwina had inherited 7 million pre-inflation British pounds from her grandpa, which made her quite attractive to the impecunious Battenbergs who changed their name to Mountbatten in World War I and who were as washed up as all the other noble lords who miscegenated for money.

Cassel was born into a Jewish banking family in Cologne and arrived in England at age sixteen. At twenty-two he was making £5,000 a year. By thirty he had stashed away £150,000, wed an English girl and converted to Catholicism. Sir Ernest, of course, fawned over the Prince of Wales (the future Edward VII), whom Rudyard Kipling described as a "corpulent voluptuary." The Cassel connection did not appeal to Queen Victoria, who chastized son Edward for going around with Jews. (Victoria should talk, considering her fascination and friendship with Disraeli!) Cassel was amply rewarded when Edward donned the crown. At a conference with Czar Nicholas II the king brought up the persecution of Russian Jews and helped promote a very profitable (Cassel) loan, thereby becoming, as far as is known, the first British monarch to act as a financial agent for a Jewish banker.

We felt sorry when we heard Mountbatten had been bumped off by the IRA. We feel less sorry now that we have learned a little more about Lord Louis. (The sordid details are in the egregiously mistitled book, *Mountbatten: Hero of Our Time* by Richard Hough.)

Mountbatten was the longtime buddy buddy of the Duke of Windsor. The Earl married a part-Jewish nymphomaniacal

heiress. The Duke married a Baltimore retreat, who looked like one of Cinderella's sisters. This is how aristocracy ends -- as a sewerocracy.

Mexico. In the first six months of 1980 the Mexican immigration authorities deported 8,470 aliens, most illegals from small Central American states, especially El Salvador, which is now in the midst of an unofficial civil war. This was seven times more deportees than were expelled in all of 1979. Would that our Immigration and Naturalization Service was half as diligent in deporting Mexicans as Mexico's is in deporting non-Mexicans.

West Germany. Negotiations are underway for a second showing of NBC's Holocaust hate epic. The anti-German pot needs to be stirred anew every year or two or somebody might actually start forgiving somebody. *Vergebung* has now become one the dirtiest words in the German language, even dirtier than its English counterpart, *forgiveness*.

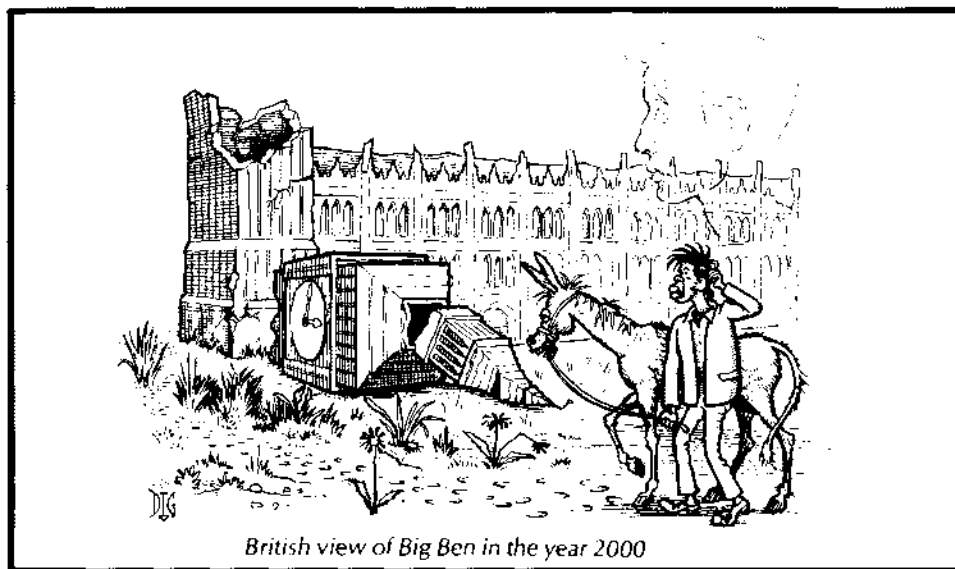
* * *

A West German court recently ruled that the sale of a single secondhand copy of *Mein Kampf* is legal, though the sale of Nazi literature is still forbidden. The distinction is somewhat Talmudic. Single but not multiple copies of *Mein Kampf* in the court's delphian language provide information about Nazi ideology. Multiple copies and new National Socialist literature are deemed to promote Nazism, so the authors and publishers are liable to prison sentences. Hitler's Germany, where it was quite

possible to buy single or multiple copies of Marx's *Das Kapital*, has been defined as a tyranny by the *New York Times*, which calls West Germany a democracy. Does this mean democracy is a form of government that bans more books than a totalitarian state?

Sweden. By a vote of almost three to one, Swedes vetoed a referendum that would have closed down the nation's six nuclear power plants. Not only that, they then approved building six more of the same. The people of Maine recently showed similar common sense by defeating a referendum that would have padlocked the state's only nuclear plant. In the long run, however, Americans may have to wait until continuous brownouts force them to face the facts of nuclear power. Solar energy will remain little more than a media fairy tale until some ingenious scientist comes up with an ingenious breakthrough. Meanwhile the nation will continue to be exposed to the agitation of the antinukers, whose per capita use of electricity is probably higher than that of the average American -- think of the millions of kilowatt hours burned up in the course of their TV coverage. Then we will be forced to import more oil, pollute more beaches with more oil spills, and poison more air with more noxious emissions from coal-burning utility plants and factories.

Poland. Mieczyslaw Moczar, onetime Polish minister of the interior, is a national Communist who dislikes both Russians and Jews. In 1967 he launched the anti-Zionist campaign that purged about 9,000 mostly Yiddish-speaking Marxists from the top echelons of the Polish state. As a result, most of the 30,000 Jews remaining in Poland after World War II emigrated. Today Poland, which fifty years ago had one of the greatest concentrations of Jews in the world (more



Elsewhere



than 3 million), has become almost Jewless. If anti-Zionism is tolerated or even encouraged in Poland, anti-Russianism is not. As a result, Moczar was relegated to obscurity by Edward Gierek, who was recently driven from the premiership by the Polish shipyard strike. In the confusion Moczar has reemerged, at least temporarily, from limbo and has had a hand in choosing the new premier, Stanislaw Kania. With Moscow nervously cracking the whip, however, no one can predict how long Moczar's rehabilitation will last. Whatever happens, history will probably place him above all the other postwar Polish officials since he was the most Polish of them all. While his Jewish colleagues lived it up in Moscow, he stayed in the underground during World War II and led the life of the hunted. One can well imagine the feelings of those Poles who had not run away when the Jewish Reds, some of whom must have connived in the Katyn massacre of thousands of Polish officers, came back "in the long coat" (the garb of Soviet army camp followers).

Middle East. One of the unhealthiest places in the Middle East these days is in the buildings that shelter the nuclear reactor the French are building for the Iraqis outside Baghdad. During one of the first bombing runs of the war, two American Phantoms gave the reactor installations a rather thorough working over. Both Israel and Iran have Phantoms, but both countries emphatically denied they had any part in the attack which, if too successful, could have blown a lot of radioactive uranium dust around Mesopotamia. As with every piece of news that has come out of the Middle East since Adam and Eve were deported from the Garden of Eden, the report of the bombing and of those responsible is somewhat nebulous. Did Israel or didn't Israel? One rumor has it that the Iranians did it as a favor to Israel for the latter's delivery of military spare parts withheld by the United States. Since the Ayatullah thinks Israel is almost as much of a "Great Satan" as America, this would certainly represent a major shift in Iranian policy.

The "artist" responsible for the "art" that decorates the wall of the occupied American Embassy in Tehran is 50-year-old Hannibal Alkhas. His huge fresco -- 1,500 square feet of anti-American propaganda -- goes back to the Vietnam War and contains such edifying figures as a Viet Cong father

holding a napalmed child. Mr. Alkhas explained he developed his flair for painting during the many years he spent as an art teacher at a "rich girls' school in Illinois." Never let it be said an Iranian is guilty of gratitude.

Afghanistan. If size and placement are any indication, the media have decided that American troops in Vietnam committed many more atrocities than Soviet troops are committing in Afghanistan. It's the old hang-over from the 1930s and 40s when the media decided to treat Russia so gently and unloaded all their considerable bile on Nazi Germany. No one in the "impact press" digs very deeply for Soviet My Lais. It's still thought to be bad form, in spite of Solzhenitsyn.

The most complete rundown so far on Russian barbarity in Afghanistan has appeared in the *Armed Forces Journal* (July 1980). The author, L. Thomas Walsh, a former CIA spook, describes one incident where 25 schoolgirls took off their veils and told some cowardly Afghan collaborators to put them on. "We," they jeered, "will take the guns and go after the Russians." As their Soviet masters watched and applauded, the Afghan troops shot down the girls in cold blood.

On February 26 in Kabul, Russian tanks mowed down and killed 300 civilians and wounded 1,000. Some 150 members of one Afghan tribe were bound back to back and set ablaze. The Russian soldiers said it was cheaper to burn them than shoot them. In Banian province 500 men and women were executed after a house-to-house search. In Pirzh, a village near Kabul, suspected rebels were drowned in a tank of human excrement and wives and relatives were given sticks with which to fish them out. Kerala, a town which once had 5,000 inhabitants, has been ghosted.

The evidence of the use of poison gas is conclusive. The chemical most feared by the Afghans is a "marble-sized, sticky ball," spewed from helicopter gunships. It sticks to anything it touches and, when activated by body heat or when taken inside a heated room, emits deadly fumes. Modern Russian chemical warfare was probably developed in a Nazi nerve gas production plant, after it was removed, lock, stock and barrel to the Soviet Union after World War II. Ironically, the Nazis never used gas on the battlefield. Lest we forget, it was the Russians and their American agents who falsely accused the U.S. of using poison gas in the Korean War.

Black Africa. President Shehu Shagari of Nigeria has returned after his begging tour of North America. Although his country pumps out 2.2 million barrels of oil a day -- courtesy of Western oil companies -- Nigeria is in a state of economic chaos, as is the rest of Black Africa. What to do? Shagari has the answers -- billions and billions of dollars, pounds, francs and marks are needed to inaugurate a "special decade for the economic regeneration of Africa." Isn't it strange that the black areas of American and some European cities are in the same muddle as the black countries in Africa? Isn't it strange that blacks on continents thousands of miles apart play the same old refrain of "gimme, gimme, gimme."

If environment is everything, how is it that blacks in such different places as Mississippi, Paris, Lagos, London, Soweto and Addis Ababa all act the same? If only blacks would come to terms with their genes! If only their white liberal mentors would let them return to the way of life to which they had successfully adapted before the whites arrived and took them up to the mountain and tempted them with riches and technological gewgaws which annihilate their native cultures and consign them to a black-white half world that is becoming a hell for both the tempters and the tempted.

Rhodesia. Stephen Solarz, the reelected congressman from New York City, has devoted a great part of his political career to the destruction of Rhodesia. As chairman of the Subcommittee of Africa of the House Foreign Relations Committee, he exacerbated the boycott of Rhodesian chrome by getting a bill passed that permitted the U.S. to keep buying chrome from the U.S.S.R. -- at a much higher price. He later helped to undermine the pro-Western black, Abel Muzorewa, in favor of Marxist Robert Mugabe. After the crooked election which put Mugabe in charge of one of the two remaining white oases in the dark-skinned, dark-hearted sub-Sahara, Solarz absolved the new czar of Zimbabwe of any wrongdoing. Last fall the gentleman from south central Brooklyn continued his crusade for the barbarization of Rhodesia by introducing a bill to give Mugabe \$200 million.

Congressman William L. Dickinson of Alabama takes a different view of Solarz's Rhodesian policy: "It is no laughing matter when the United States helps displace a popular, free democratic government with a terrorist Communist regime. I wonder if we will now help the Communists topple strategic South Africa, the last pro-Western anti-Communist civilization in Africa?"

The question should be addressed to and answered by Ronald Reagan.



Five Days of Hate

-- One Hour of Reason

Some months ago the Humanities and Social Science Department of the Oregon College of Education scheduled a five-day Holocaust seminar with a promise of three hours of college credits for those who attended. It was to be the usual. Professors would lecture to largely non-Jewish students on the failure of the Christian churches, the Allied governments of World War II, and of non-Jews everywhere to save the Six Million. After the five days, the students would file out with an onerous feeling of guilt for the crimes of their fathers, their minds saturated with an intensified "philo-Semitism" that the media could play upon to win more sympathy, more free guns and more free butter for Israel.

The seminar, however, did not go off exactly as planned. A few historical revisionists in the area heard of it and asked for equal time to present the obverse side of the Six Million story. Letters to this effect were addressed to Roy Lieuallen, Oregon's chancellor of higher education, who replied that the revisionist theories of the Holocaust had been "impugned by respected historians throughout the world" and that "the weight of history and the conscience of mankind do not support them." Chancellor Lieuallen, however, was big enough to allow one hour, just one hour, at the end of the five-day session to Keith Stimely, a young graduate of the University of Oregon, to present the anti-Holocaust case.

Mr. Stimely exposed his audience to a well-articulated synopsis of the argument against the gas chambers and later answered some questions. His remarks were politely received and there was none of the polemics and denunciations which usually greet any exposition of the anti-Holocaust thesis. Stimely also briefly reviewed the revisionist literature, informing interested students where it could be ordered.

Perhaps some day, as happened to a very small extent at the Oregon College of Education, all Holocaust seminars will develop into debates instead of colloquiums of hate. This may be the most important step -- after the literature itself -- in the demythologizing process.

Fighting and Talking Back

In 1980 Dade County (Florida) citizens, fed to the teeth with crime and illegal immigration, killed twenty-three criminals in self-defense. A typical case was that of Julio Basto, a naturalized Cuban, who grabbed a sawed-off M-1 and let three newly arrived illegal Cubans have it when one of them

took a shot at him and demanded money. Two of the three were killed; the third severely injured.

In the Bronx a young black with a record of twenty-one arrests in twelve years threatened to cut the throat of an old white woman in the course of a robbery. John Chesselli, her 73-year-old spouse, picked up his 12-gauge shotgun and killed the black with one shot in the head. Today Chesselli is a neighborhood hero -- such a hero that the Bronx district attorney has decided not to press charges.

A Louisiana state legislator, Representative V.J. Bella, a former fireman and barber, has publicly attacked open admissions at Louisiana colleges and racial quotas in state employment. Naturally, he has been called a racist, but he doesn't seem to care. "I firmly believe it was very unfortunate the way the blacks were treated, but I can't answer for that. They do have a cause, but they can't continue to say they are being mistreated when the problems are being overly met."

Bella is now one of the most popular legislators in Louisiana. "Everybody comes to my desk after I say these things and say, 'Yeah, you're right.' They believe in what I say, but they are afraid to say them."

The Tale of a Convert

If human reason is ever to prevail in this era of the monstrous lie, many people are going to have to endure the mental agony so well described in a recent issue of *Smith's Journal*. A few months ago the eponymous editor, whose first name is unknown and who spent most of his days adhering to the liberal-minority party line, suddenly saw a warning light in the sky and became suspicious of the Six Million story. As he plunged into anti-Holocaust literature, he explained step by excruciating step his feelings as the truth began to dawn. How could he have been taken in so easily? How could the vast communications network of the Western world lie to him year after year? How is it possible that anyone or any people could be so diabolical as to invent a hideous crime, pin it successfully on an entire nation and have the accusation stick for decades?

Such shattering thoughts heaping up all at once in sensitive and intelligent minds are likely to unhinge the best of them. Most of us have suffered these mental buffetings in silence. Smith has put his experience down in the form of a provocative running commentary.

For thirty-five years I have believed that during World War II the Nazis murdered millions of Jews in gas chambers. I have

believed it unquestioningly. I looked at the photographs, I perused the books and magazines, I listened to the stories on the radio and watched them on television. In all those years it never occurred to me -- not one time -- not in the wildest flight of imagination or passion, that something might be wrong about the stories of the Holocaust

I believed it with all my heart and with all my mind. It wasn't precisely that my belief itself was such a positive force but that I believed without any trace of doubt. Every thought I ever had about the Holocaust and the Jews was initiated in belief and expired in belief. There simply was nothing else

Smith's credulity was first shaken by a translation of Robert Faurisson's statement in *Le Monde*.

Faurisson's article agitated me severely. His prose style was ingratiatingly simple, his charges entirely specific. They were charges anyone could investigate and discover to be either true or false. At the same time, I felt bewildered. I read the article over several times. I was literally walking in circles in my room. I couldn't allow myself to believe Faurisson was right, but I didn't want to force myself to disbelieve him either. I felt a sense of foreboding. It was in my stomach and around the heart

The truth of the matter is that I was afraid that Faurisson might have his finger on something . . . afraid that I would be drawn irrevocably into the maelstrom of a public debate where I would suffer vilification, hatred and contempt. I was afraid I would be held suspect by my friends. And that everything I have ever written would be dismissed as the work of a fascist and an anti-Semite. I was afraid that other persons would judge me corrupt for not believing what they believe

Smith next reserved a copy of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* at a local library.

I had them hold it for me at the desk in the History Department. As I walked up the library steps I felt the foreboding again. The body was heavy and lethargic. At the history desk I imagined the woman averted her eyes from mine as she handed me the book. I imagined she was wondering precisely why I would want the book and didn't want me to see in her eyes that she was questioning me

Within the hour I understood that for thirty-five years I had believed something that probably is unprovable I thought about how strongly I had always believed the "six million" figure, while at the same time I had never looked into the statistics used to support it. I tried to figure out what the point had been to my believing. All I could think of was that it was easy to believe what everyone else believed, and difficult not to. The believing didn't take

any energy or discipline. Trying to find out the truth would take both, even simply standing aside, not participating in the belief of all the others -- that took energy and discipline also. It was as if I had allowed myself to be swamped by the belief of others.

I walked through the library aimlessly. The body was agitated and jumpy. The mind raced and shot around like crazy. I couldn't keep up with it. Something was wrong with the story of the Six Million. I didn't know what it was, but something was wrong. Something was wrong with the silence that had buried Butz's book. Something was wrong in the academic community in the United States, and not merely among the historians either.

Readers will learn nothing new about the Holocaust by leafing through *Smith's Journal* (\$6 for six issues, published every other month, 2009 Pinehurst Road, Los Angeles, CA 90068). They will, however, learn about the ideological convulsions experienced by one sensitive mind as it perceives for the first time how it has been co-opted for decades by a pack of immoral, inhuman racists and their dense, naive and servile academic, journalistic and political fellow travelers.

Whites Unite!

Alan (we wish he'd spell it Allen) Balogh, a member of the Washington-based National Alliance, went out one night a few months ago and posted about sixty signs around Doylestown, PA. They read: "Whites Unite! Smash the liberal-minority coalition." The next day the roof fell in. Balogh was issued civil citations for \$18,000 for failing to obtain a permit. To this was added a criminal charge for defacing public property. We'll let Instaurationists know if Balogh is sent to the Death House.

A Majority activist of our acquaintance vehemently opposes the tactic of putting a box number on posters, as Balogh did, and asking people to write in. He says no one writes these days. He advises the best way to start a local Majority First group is to hand out leaflets stating the organization's position on local issues and giving a phone number instead of an address. People are not too lazy to phone. He also says that for every crank call, there will be ten friendly calls. Once you get enough calls you organize a meeting and you're off and running. But watch out for local ordinances.

Nautical Beauty

The Vikings are back in the news, but always with a derogatory question: How could such a barbaric people possibly be such great explorers and artists? The second

part of the question was beautifully answered by a recent exhibit of 500 magnificent Viking *objets d'art*, artifacts and other items in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Both parts were beautifully answered by a Public Broadcasting Service series on the Vikings directed and hosted by Magnus Magnusson, an Icelander turned Scotsman, who authored the book *Vikings!* (Dutton, New York), which furnished the meat of the television presentation.

The TV camera's eye tells the Viking saga a thousand times better than the 320 pages of cold type in Magnusson's book. There are



Viking ship mouldering in Lincoln Park

vision-rich shots, of the art, the ships ("steeds of the whale's way"), the megalithic monuments, the Scandinavian landscape, along with dreamlike, evocative glimpses of the endless Russian plains and rivers, Istanbul, and the islands on both sides of the North Atlantic -- everywhere the Vikings' incurable itch for seafaring led them.

Today, a Chicago group is trying to save the dragon ship that was the hit of the 1893 Chicago's World Fair after a twenty-eight day voyage across the Atlantic which emulated in almost every detail the Viking cruises of yore, including twelve seamen occasionally manning the oars. The ship has been mouldering and occasionally vandalized in Lincoln Park. Money is needed to restore it so it can be moved to a permanent berth in a dome adjacent to the Chicago Museum of Science and Industry. The original Gokstad Ship, of which she is an exact replica, was rescued from a Norwegian clay pit a millennium after serving as a huge burial urn for an old Viking chief. The original is by all odds the most beautiful sailing vessel ever built.

The restored ship would be a constant reminder of the Viking contribution to America and to the West. Eventually a better home than Chicago might be the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, D.C., where it should be placed beside the Apollo moonship. After all, they were creations of the same bloodline, of that unique race whose roots grow in the sea and heavens, not in the land.

Affluent Instaurationists can contribute to the Viking ship-saving project by sending a check to the Viking Ship Restoration Committee, 518 Davis Street, Evanston, IL 60201.



Viking ship's arrival in 1893

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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W. C. FIELDS -- LAST MAJORITY COMIC?

The Safety Valve

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

□ Fabulous rundown on Reagan (*Instauration*, Sept. 1980). Cholly's backroom scenario carries a resounding wallop. There is a slumbering tiger in all of us. Organize and fight now or forever hold your peace.

037

□ Perhaps the real reason that Russia has become such a great power is that the U.S.S.R. is not an equal opportunity employer.

Irish subscriber

□ It is a fact that European males tend to be attracted toward physical refinement and, to a lesser degree, toward blonde coloring in females. It is also a fact that European females do not reciprocate to the same degree in these tastes -- and they never have. The evidence is everywhere that the female pattern of attraction is far more ambiguous, and for good genetic reasons. In particular, fineness versus coarseness in the male is a more complicated matter for the female evaluator. In *The Middle English Ideal of Personal Beauty*, Curry analyzes such matters at length. Regarding coloring, he finds that the heroines are invariably dazzling blondes and the witches dark brunettes, but that the male heroes, while usually blond, are, in a significant minority of instances, "dark and handsome." This cannot be attributed to Celtic, French or other outside influences, so far as he can tell, but is indigenous to the Germanic tradition.

223

□ Random violence directed against minorities is counterproductive and strongly contra-indicated. I can understand the frustration and rage of those who applaud such actions, but they are profoundly wrong.

801

□ To 924 who said that Tom Metzger of the K's was probably no mental giant: He certainly is compared to the utter jackasses that we have right now.

To Zip 304 who takes Sol Roth to task for demanding the exclusion from all Jewish leadership functions of any Jew who marries a non-Jew: I like that. I feel the same way about white Majority members who marry Jews or non-whites.

To 372 who wrote that listening to redneck music can give a man guts: Not only that, but the rednecks can also give him some sense. The big Nashville stars would not dare damage their high-paying careers by singing racial numbers, but some of the songs being sung around town by the unknown little fellows prove that rednecks have just about had all they are going to take. Too bad they're never aired.

To Richard Verrall who wrote that the National Front was appalled by what was written about 'em in the July issue of *Instauration*: A lot of us agree with the article and we are appalled at what happened to John Tyndall.

320

□ Zip 400 is impressed with Cholly's satire. I'm not. I think he is truly successful only when he writes in his own persona -- the cultivated man of affairs who records our collapse from direct experience. Then his touch is sure and often masterful. When he ventures into impersonal lampoon, I sense a loss of focus and control. This seemed especially the case with his "Detroit Psychodrama," in which I found too few shocks of recognition (satire's goal) and too many of overkill. About the only broad-ax stroke missing was a chorus line of sabra Streisands in G-strings and pasties singing, "Springtime for Henry and Israel, winter for goyim and wogs." If my critical remarks are themselves a form of overkill, ascribe them to one reader's eagerness to see Cholly return posthaste to that vein of first-person narrative which has produced so many fine, memorable pieces.

409

□ I accept all those nasty remarks about the Italians, but only because they were written by a German subscriber. Inefficient allies are always peculiarly irritating. Still, courage shows up all the brighter when one's own side is not doing too well. Think of those Italians who swam under the nets at Gibraltar to blow up Allied ships, or that Italian aristocrat in Barzini's *The Italians* who organised a party of volunteers to blow paths across minefields at Tobruk, and who died fighting merely because he couldn't live with dishonor.

French subscriber

□ *The Might of the West* is superb. I love Lawrence Brown's debunking of the Renaissance. Dorothy Sayers does much the same thing in the introduction to her translation of *The Song of Roland*:

But the picture that remains most vividly with us is that of gay and unconquerable youth [Roland]. No other epic hero strikes this note so ringingly. . . . So he rides out, into that new-washed world of clear sun and glittering colour which we call the Middle Age (as though it were middle-aged), but which has perhaps a better right than the blown summer of the Renaissance to be called the Age of Re-birth. It is a world full of blood and grief and death and naked brutality, but also of frank emotions, innocent simplicities, and abounding self-confidence -- a world with which we have so utterly lost touch that we have fallen into using the words "feudal" and "mediaeval" as mere epithets for outer darkness. Anyone who sees gleams of brightness in that world is accused of romantic nostalgia for a Golden Age which never existed. But the figure of Roland stands there to give us the lie: he is the Young Age as that age saw itself. Compared with him, the space-adventurers and glamour-boys of our times, no less than the hardened toughs of Renaissance epic, seem to have been born middle-aged.

824

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☐ In the beginning it was the Jewish Yellow Pages. Large ads in the New York Times. No backlash.

Then it was the Christian Yellow Pages. Loud denunciations from the ADL. Uproar in the media. Legal action.

Now comes the Black Pages (in Georgia). No backlash. Friendly puffery from the press.

And as always the White Pages includes everyone -- white, black, brown, yellow and mauve.

302

☐ When Strom Thurmond replaces Fat Face as chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, I'll be dancing in the streets.

782

☐ Cholly's article was totally fascinating; I couldn't stop reading. Since "Thomas Madison" is obviously Cholly himself, one wonders how many more pseudonyms he may use. Who he is and what he does in real life I hope some day to be privileged to learn. The piece reminded me strongly of Jack London's *The Iron Heel* (in tone, not in political stance).

953

☐ In view of Cholly's interest in such a bulky and hard-to-obtain manuscript as *The Second Revolution*, he might be interested to know that a book with a similar theme has in fact been published right here in Washington, District of Columbia, a political jurisdiction in which the Majority is actually a minority, or in which a minority is in the majority, whichever is less confusing. I refer to *The Turner Diaries*, published by the National Alliance, Box 3535, Washington, D.C. 20007. I will not attempt to review the book, but the protagonists do not single out the least offensive of our minorities for special treatment, but rather are scrupulously nondiscriminatory in their application of Majority policies to all minorities.

228

☐ Mensa could be a force in helping us drag the West out of the cultural gutters. But until it first purges itself of sexual deviants, bleeding heart liberals and the omnipresent "chosen people," it won't even be in the running.

Australian subscriber

☐ Cholly's review of Thomas Madison's account of the Second Revolution made my day. I especially enjoyed the exchange of views on love and hate. I'm reminded of Emerson's opinion on the subject, "The doctrine of hate must be preached as the antidote to the doctrine of love, when that pulses and whines."

Expatriate subscriber

☐ Is there a chance that during the next four years the U.S. will get a "race" law like those in Germany, France and other countries? Then *Instauration* and *Spotlight* would have to cease publication. I don't know. The minorities lost the election and will need time to regroup. When the time comes where such a law is being considered by Congress, we can be certain there will be a convenient Rue Copernic incident.

922

☐ As a reserve officer myself, I know full well the degree to which the all-volunteer military has become minorityized. This is not something to dismiss lightly. It means: blacks with weapons, and the knowledge to use them. When things come to a crunch, who do you want in control of the M-60 tanks, the .50 cal. machine guns, the hand grenades? Anyone expecting a bunch of black enlisted men (or officers, for that matter) to blithely fire on a rampaging crowd of their own in some urban scene of the future is a fool. There is another angle to the argument in favor of the draft. The military is the recruiting ground par excellence for Majority activists. Thousands upon thousands of white enlistees and officers, who perhaps entered the army with their brains thoroughly raped by equality, leave it -- and reenter society -- with an entirely different attitude. Those who stay in lose themselves in their work and seethe. The military is the supreme demonstration of the truism that if you want to turn someone (even a simon-pure liberal) into a Majority activist, all you need to do is have him join the volunteer army. It will do the trick just about every time.

974

☐ For the benefit of Zip 713, no racial strains are ever "totally assimilated." As for the alleged preference of the Gaels for the Normans over the Saxons, there is nothing in it. The Normans were on top, that's all, partly because their heavily armoured knights, mounted on shire horses, were irresistible. There is a mediaeval Irish poem which describes how so many offspring of the clan of Conn the Hundredfighter lay in their bloody graves. They went out against the Normans clad only in their shirts. Like the Saxons in Britain, the Normans were welcomed in Ireland, at first. Notice that the Saxons did not arrive in Britain till after the Romans left, so they cannot have been much affected by them. Also, they avoided Roman settlements like the plague, and evidently regarded them as unlucky.

British subscriber

☐ The interesting article on Karl Lueger includes an essential point which I wish more right-wingers fully comprehended: To be effective, nationalist movements must be indigenous in their psychology, style, exemplary heroes, trappings -- everything.

640

☐ The article on Spengler (*Instauration*, July 1980) is spot on. It says so much that has been at the back of my mind, especially about his pessimism. One is inclined to ignore the faults of those who are on our side. I also like the bit about his excessive nationalism and his suspicious lack of racism. Of course, the two are to some extent incompatible. German racists are often embarrassingly pro-English and English racists often pro-German to an extraordinary degree. Where I am utterly in sympathy with Spengler is in his celebration of hopeless courage, against overwhelming odds. That is the only pure courage. Shelley's "Ye are many, they are few" is the most ignoble call to battle ever devised.

Scottish subscriber

☐ Allow me to contribute to the Irish discussion with an adaptation of "Yankee Doodle."

Once I had an Orange cat,
It sat upon the tender
And every time it caught a rat,
It shouted, "No surrender!"
I mean traitors, watch your step,
Go easy on the whiskey,
Or we will break your bloody necks
And you won't be half so tricky

Orange subscriber

☐ Many times I have sat around talking to whites who tell me that they support segregation, oppose busing and want nothing to do with blacks. I then asked one of them what he was doing the coming weekend, if he could go with me to a meeting against forced busing. He said he couldn't make it because he couldn't miss his football game. I pointed out that most of the football players were black so why waste the time. He said, "Well, that's different; that's football."

934

☐ Reagan must have realized by this time that nothing he says will convince Jesse Jackson that slave auctions aren't going to be reinstituted during his administration. I have no doubt, however, that Reagan honestly believes colored folks need only a healthy dose of middle-class values and virtues to shuck off the jungle.

401

☐ I have read the November article on "Archaeological Revolution in America" and was especially interested in the section on the Norsemen. Undoubtedly the Norse explored and perhaps colonized a much greater part of North America than was recorded in the sagas. Perhaps they were the fair gods of the Aztec tradition. But they did not build the stone tower at Newport. Benedict Arnold's family always insisted that it had been built as a windmill by an ancestral colonial governor in the 17th century. It was thoroughly excavated and explored by archaeologists in 1948-49, who discovered under the foundations many artifacts of the colonial period but no trace of any Norse habitation. One should be very careful in explaining the origin of artifacts. If my own house is ever excavated at some future time, it might be deduced that Sumerians had been here in 2500 B.C., the Egyptians in 1500 B.C., or the Greeks in 400 B.C. The Norse connection with the Newport tower was started by Longfellow's rhyme, "The Skeleton in Armor." He probably got his idea from an Indian grave containing a plate of hammered copper, which may have been an ornament or even a part of a breastplate.

079

☐ My first thought when KKK Imperial Wizard Bill Wilkinson gushed that the Republican party platform read "like a Klansman wrote it" was that it isn't that good.

164

The Safety Valve

[] You were properly damned for your pro-draft stance because you have confused the draft with universal military training, which can be a very good thing, provided it is properly administered. If high-school graduates were given from six to nine months' military training not more than 100 miles from their homes, so they could go home at least two weekends a month, this would not only give the country a reservoir of good soldiers but would also create a proper mental attitude on the part of the general public. The basis of universal military training is the recognition of every man's duty to defend his family, his community and his nation. Such an awareness on the part of the total manhood of the nation strengthens civilian morale. By no means should we have a draft. We have used the draft in the past to take young men and send them on military adventures abroad. If this country should ever be attacked there would be enough volunteers to make up as big an army as we would possibly need, particularly if the populace were mentally and morally prepared with the help of a program of universal military training.

352

[] My Auntie, who has the unusual name of Seamight (the naval connection, you know), tells me that the astrological journals are predicting the advent of a new Messiah before the year 2000. She predicts that his name will be Shekelgrubber.

British subscriber

[] Zip 953 in the July issue is too hard on American women. Certainly, there are lots of vulgar, vacuous ones, but my experience is that those descended from the earlier settlers are prettier than the average European, and a lot less demoralised than American middle-class men. The women are exploited where possible, but the full weight of the minority attack has been against the WASP male.

New Zealand subscriber

[] The future (rightist) American leader is born already. I believe he will arise from the mass of the betrayed Vietnam veterans. He himself may not yet know that he is chosen.

980

[] Overheard in a radio interview with Klansman Bill Wilkinson -- Black lady: Does you loves me? Wilkinson: Huh? Black lady: Ah say, does you loves me? De Bahble say, you should love yo' neighbor, an' Ah is yo' neighbor! Ah loves you -- does you loves me? Host: I'm sorry, but I don't think this is the proper forum for a theological debate. Next question.

652

[] I fear that many are waiting for some supernatural savior, or the return of our space-voyaging ancestors to rescue the noble Nordic and his friends. This strikes me as a pretentious excuse for not doing what can be done now and generously supporting those who are. It is only one notch better than not having any excuse.

338

[] When the Khmer Rouge drove the entire population of Phnom Penh out to the countryside, it was treated as an unprecedented crime by the Western press. However, Pol Pot did have a precedent: Sherman's order to the citizens of Atlanta.

741

[] In a way, despite Reagan's bumbling good intentions, the minorities are right. With the liberals in eclipse, the conservatives will not be so eagerly sensitive to minority interests. Instaurionists are fully aware that the only solution to racial conflict is ultimately absolute separation (good fences make good neighbors). No matter what the Reagan administration proposes, the problems facing us won't be solved. Still, it's gratifying to watch the minorities suffer apoplexy. Accustomed to blackmailing politicians for free watermelon, they're suddenly faced with the prospect of a government of hard-line conservatives who think in terms of work and jobs and no more handouts.

603

[] I would like to thank *Instauration* for the quality magazine y'all been providing us. As a university student I have been subject to gross absurdities from my professors, who have little regard for objective scholarship. Surely, as a future teacher, I do not wish to emulate my professors. I hope I will be allowed to give both sides of the story to my students. It should be totally up to them to come to the decisions they feel and believe are theirs to make. Freedom of thought and individual expression must be defended. If this right is not allowed in the public school system, then moderation and respect for the basic rights guaranteed us in the Constitution have been truly squelched. If that should turn out to be the case, then I will realize there is no longer a law of the land. The only alternative would be to acquiesce to such mockery or rigorously fight back.

566

[] Afterthoughts on Afterlife? We shouldn't concern ourselves. Be satisfied! Delving too deeply causes havoc, upsetting the equilibrium of mind and body.

556

[] The study of twins reported in *Instauration* (Sept. 1980) reveals that people are much more automatons than even Konrad Lorenz thought. It indicates to me that the media really have little influence on people's behavior and edjoocation has even less.

280

[] Western civilization is another Titanic -- a great machine running out of control and taking the Majority to its doom. The passengers on this insane voyage are so paranoid that they cannot man the helm and they will stop any non-liberal who tries. There is no hope for the ship. She and her passengers will be better off at the bottom of the sea. But I wish I could find a lifeboat.

281

[] At the first mention of the Boat People many months ago, I phoned my local radio station and expressed the opinion that these were actually invaders whose presence among us must weaken us racially, economically, politically, physically and militarily. I spoke calmly and objectively, but to be sure, the response came in terms of moral indignation from some and a thorough-going smear job from another. The Bible thumpers were easily routed with a few select passages of my own (to which none responded). But one female character assassin said that while I was entitled to my opinion, the station shouldn't give me a platform to disseminate white supremacist remarks. They made her sick. I countered with the observation that having an opinion that could not be expressed was the same as having no opinion at all, and I inquired about her competence to censor me or any other caller. Addressing myself to the audience, I pointed out that this woman undoubtedly supported unlimited immigration to our shores, but how did she present her argument? Openly and factually? No, she called for suppression of speech. I reminded listeners that she had heard my remarks over a radio which was a Western invention and had used a telephone to call the station, another convenience which came to her via Western genius. I expressed my outrage at a person who availed herself of our Western inventions and our Western freedoms to express her contempt for the Western race.

399

[] Someday we should quite legally punish those who transgressed with their phony laws against the people and the institutions of the United States. A judge, for instance, who ordered school busing for tens of thousands of children in a city and thereby brought untold grief to families should definitely be hanged. But it should be done legally.

844

[] From the U.S. we have a much better (clearer) world view than do Europeans. Can you imagine how different Hitler would have acted had he spent some time in this country prior to his ascension to Fuhrerdom? Germany can only be freed from abroad. And by that I mean from the U.S. When I write Germany I have Nordic Western Europe in mind. The U.S. of all large (great) nations has the inborn ability for rapid change (as Germany found out after 1941).

262

[] Women's Lib is not Jewish, according to a lady friend of mine who was at one time active in the movement. She said that some loud-mouthed Jews make a lot of noise, but not many of them are involved.

220

[] As for Reagan's election, I am under no delusion of what he can do. Some weeks ago I received a letter from one of the top Republicans on our side asking if I was in favor of "stopping Kissinger," as he was running up front for Secretary of State. I wrote back, stop him, he's done enough "good" for our and his latest country.

303

☐ Begin, Reagan, ding dong bell,
We won't fight for Is-rye-el.

100

☐ I hope you will not mind me saying that I think the feature "Notes from the Auld Sod" a retrograde step. I am biased of course. My father's family belonged to one of the minor sections of the WASP ascendancy in Ireland and were almost to a man loyal to the Monarch, Union Jack and Empire. Some of them fought against Republicanism and Fenianism as one fights against the bubonic plague. They loved Ireland nonetheless for all that. I appreciate that in America the Irish form a lobby and that this lobby does include some of the best race-conscious whites and are not people to be alienated. However, I would submit that it is consistent with the principles underlying the work of *Instauration* to support the maintenance of WASP power in Ireland and to have no truck with Irish nationalism -- a growth originating in the bogs and the catacombs which has always provided an ally to the forces of subversion against the West. The mainly English and Scottish-descended stock that goes to make up the population of the WASP ascendancy in Ireland is as high a quality of Nordic stock as is to be found anywhere, with an exceptionally high incidence of brilliant and accomplished men considering their numerical insignificance. This stock has supplied a large number of American presidents. It has supplied almost half (if not more than half) of Britain's military leaders of real stature. It has produced a tremendous effervescence of outstanding authors, poets, musicians, as well as a respectable quota of eccentrics! Irish nationalism, on the other hand, has for the most part mobilized and appealed to the genetically inferior elements in Ireland and its victory is their victory: a victory for disorder, dirt, drunkenness, anarchy and bestial violence (although of course the Fenians, as is so often the case, draw for many of their ablest leaders on renegade WASPs). To my mind it is no refutation of this argument to say that, just for the moment, with Britain having become degenerate and racially invaded, Irish separatism is to be supported as a means of protecting Ireland from the poison in the contemporary British bloodstream. Such a view may have its attractions to those who take a strictly pragmatic and ephemeral attitude to things; looked at historically, it is nonsense.

The space given to "Auld Sod," whoever he may be, may just be seen as a typically Anglo-Saxon form of tolerant condescension -- a gesture indicating that the WASP and Nordic feels strong enough in your columns to allow a bit of dissenting blather through the Guinness. But isn't this condescension the thing that has knocked the initial nails in our coffin so often in the past?

British subscriber

☐ Before Churchill died I think he realized what he had done to the West. That is why Graham Sutherland's portrait shows a man in the depths of shame and despair. Douglas Reed described Woodrow Wilson and FDR as looking like that in their last years, too.

British subscriber

☐ Why don't Jews wise up? After all the whites are killed off by coloreds, the coloreds will go after them.

046

☐ I have just been reading *Instauration's* appeal for the return of the draft. Yes, the U.S. military is getting blacker and dumber by the month and only a draft will produce the large numbers of white Majority members who can straighten out the mess. True, our armed forces would promptly flee or quickly get whipped in a conventional war with the better-trained and mostly white Russians. However, here is one Majority member who (whether a draft law passes or not) is simply not going and who will not even consider going until Uncle Sammy gives him and his fellow whites a fair shake both in the military service and in private life. We recently fought one war for the Vietnamese and another war for the Koreans and while we were gone the people in Washington gave away most of our rights and half our country to the minorities. If Uncle plans to do any fighting, he'll just have to do it with the bums he's been petting rather than the citizens he's been shafting all these years.

337

☐ Face up to it and admit we're licked? Swing along, sing along, baby. Things ain't gonna be any different.

923

☐ I went to the Republican victory party at the Hilton Hotel in Washington, along with the other 9,998 invitees. We got into the big ballroom late, where we found some free cheese and pretzels and some overpriced white wine. There were a few pale blacks, including Lionel Hampton, and other minority hangers-on, but on the whole *Instaurationists* would have strongly approved of the crowd. When some of the VIPs talked about building a broadly based coalition with minorities and women, there was some faint applause and no enthusiasm. The young men present, however, were rather shallow lawyer and stockbroker types in pin-striped suits, whose principle exercise seemed to be bending the elbow. They have gone downhill in the last millennium. Once they were fearsome Vikings.

085

☐ People and businessmen can adjust to far less than ideal policies, but they can't adjust if the experts keep changing things.

893

☐ Congratulations on your article on William McDougall (*Instauration*, Aug. 1980), who passed away in 1938. His recommended geographical segregation of races has its South African counterpart, Apartheid (spelled "eid," not "ate"), which my country has practiced for centuries.

South African subscriber

☐ I'll settle for Dr. Tripodi. Dr. Lars Larson (*Instauration*, Oct. 1980) is a wordy, overanalytical Swede. Here we'd call him a "shrink." Take him away.

222

☐ Libertarian principles, if consistently applied, would reduce immigration, not increase it. Wages would tend to sink to a point where it would not be worth the immigrants' effort to make the trip. Government handouts would cease, thereby forcing welfare recipients to take the jobs they now consider beneath them. All the machinery that now suppresses "prejudice" would be junked, and white racism would flourish.

606

☐ I am a 27-year-old, fair-skinned, blonde, blue-green-eyed female. Mostly German, with a little English. I work in a biology laboratory during the day and attend a university in the evenings, at which I will soon receive a B.S. degree. I am vice-president of the student government, involved with the yearbook, and previously with the newspaper. Though I am quite active, I still find it difficult to meet a decent white Northern European male who is on the academic or professional level. I speak for most Majority females when I say that it is the Majority males' fault as far as interracial dating and marriage is concerned. In many cases our men settled for low-paying, nonprofessional jobs. In today's world the professional Majority woman is surrounded by minority whites and blacks. Many of the Majority men do make it into the professional world, but they seem to be liberals and prefer minority women to their own. Depressed, confused, and hurt, Majority women, rejected by Majority males, are then faced with the only alternative -- to date a minority male or abstain from dating completely. Finally, many Majority men do not know how to treat their women. They abuse them and take them for granted. If Majority men became more selective and dated only their own, treated their women as if they were special, obtained an education and got better jobs, we would not be in this position today.

Zip withheld

☐ Articles in *Instauration* reflect a lot of scarcity thinking -- as is traditional on the right. But may this not be wishful thinking? What if we manage to tap the power of hydrogen? Does that not present us with a horrific world in which the population can grow until there is standing room only? With enough energy, anything biological can be converted into food. No, I'm afraid we must insist on a selective world, not because it is inevitable, but because our deepest aesthetic sensibilities are offended by anything less.

783

☐ I received this letter from the publisher of *Pearl Harbor II*: "Wilnot Robertson gave Mr. Taylor's book the best review in *Instauration* that you can get. We received about 800 or perhaps 1,000 orders as a result of it, including foreign orders received from Holland, Austria, West Germany, Sweden, South Africa and Australia."

973

☐ Cholly magnificent. Dialogue devastating.

445

What happened to comedy is not funny

LAUGHTER IN THE DARK

In the movie *International House* (1933), W.C. Fields makes his entrance by crash-landing an airplane into the midst of a large, formal dinner-gathering on the roof-garden of a hotel in China. Emerging unscathed and unruffled, the bulb-nosed, wily-eyed comedian takes instant command of the proceedings. He sneers at the pansyish Franklin Pangborn, "Don't let the posy [in Fields' lapel] fool ya." He leers down the cleavage of the nearest attractive woman and asks her, "Where'll I park it, sweets?" To everyone within shouting distance, he then declaims in his majestic twang that he missed his destination of Kansas City and landed in China "due to a slight error in navigation. Took the needle off my compass to darn a pair of socks. Since that time, I've been flying completely by ear."

In this raucous sequence, as in most of his film performances, Fields mined the deepest and richest vein of American humor: the comic tradition rooted in the frontier and in our national experience of opening and settling the west. The rawness of life in the new territory, the vigorous language and the hardy individualism fostered there -- such elements infused our humor with a native mix of earthiness, hyperbole, and a spirit of rambunctious aggression. A cohesive element, less explicit but always implicit, was the racial élan of Northern European peoples as they coalesced into a national entity.

Fields knew this comic legacy to his very fingertips and was its last great master. Perhaps not coincidentally, he was also the last great comedian, and in the judgment of most connoisseurs, the greatest of all comedians. A genuinely creative performer who originated his own material (his screenwriting credits appear under pseudonyms like Mahatma Kane Jeeves), he left a body of work that remains distinctive, flavorful, and frantically funny.

As much as Majority members might appreciate Fields in 1981, watching his old films on the television late show and chuckling at the verbal embroidery of the bibulous, bombastic con men he parodies, our general reaction is not what it might be nor what it once was. Our laughter no longer has the confident inflections of territoriality -- the certitude of a people who know the country's humor is very much their own.

When we -- the Majority -- saw Fields' pictures in the movie houses of the Thirties, we shared a strong and proprietary sense of community. We laughed in delighted recognition when the old rogue up on the screen, ringing perfect-pitch changes on our comic idiom, mocked Puritanism, muttered misanthropies, or gave vent to orotund euphemisms for censorable oaths ("Godfrey Daniel!"). And when Fields snarled, "There's a Nubian in the fuel supply" at a gaggle of gape-mouthed Negroes, we felt no constraint in laughing at the



W.C. Fields as Mr. Micawber in *David Copperfield* (1935)

elegant paraphrase of our common saying.

Today a humorous Majority slur on a minority, no matter how intrinsically funny or accurate, is depicted by the cultural overseers of the liberal-minority establishment as a crime to be equated with treason or ax murder. The gravity of the offense was sledge-hammered home in 1976 when Secretary of Agriculture Butz was driven from office for telling, in private be it noted, a joke about Negro pleasures. Presented with an object lesson like this, even the most naive and spontaneous among us turn furtive and conspiratorial -- as do our prospective listeners -- when we offer to share the latest joke about Father's Day in Harlem.

Only a few shades less criminal than our racial jokes, on the mediocrat scales of justice, is our traditional tongue-in-cheek bragging, which has its quintessential expression in Davy Crockett's boast: "I can wade the Mississippi, leap the Ohio, whip my weight in wildcats, hug a bear too close for comfort,

and eat any man opposed to Jackson." This comically exuberant style, charged as it is with a self-esteem that generates racial and national morale, is now proscribed for the Majority humorist. (But not for the superstar Negro athlete.) Forbidden any display of pride in his people's blood and spirit, he is an artist so fearful of committing heresy that he has made himself a bland and increasingly marginal figure in the culture.

Minority funny people, aided by media drumbeaters, have appropriated center stage and they dominate the humor we read, see and hear. Some of these entertainers are amusing and we laugh. But if the timbre of our group laughter at a current typical film comedy is any gauge, there are times many of us are figuratively as well as literally in the dark. In the minority concoction *Airplane*, last summer's second biggest hit, we view a scene of flirtation between two Majority children which ends as the girl squelches the boy with: "I take my men like my coffee -- black." Gagging on the gag, we force out a sickly laugh to exhibit our tolerant good nature. But for a moment we feel perplexed, and a few will wonder what lies behind that groin-kick of a joke. Is it simply the equalitarian excess of someone dedicated to brotherhood for all? Or might it be the fathomless contempt of someone who respects neither black nor white men, nor even himself?

Hollow Men

The Jew, as relatively a nomad, has never produced, and presumably never will produce a culture of his own, since all his instincts and gifts require a more or less civilized host-people for their development.

C.G. Jung

Some years ago Johnny Carson celebrated his birthday in tastelessly impersonal fashion by inviting a few other comedians, all much older than himself, to appear on his program. Among the guests was Jack Benny (Benny Kubelsky). During one of the mirthless lulls, Benny observed, in so many words, "Here it's his birthday, and he's sitting around with a bunch of old Jews." The corrosive remark is revealing, both in itself and in its affinities with a wittier line, Groucho Marx's *mot*: "I wouldn't join any club that would have me as a member." Bearing also in mind Woody Allen's citation of the Marx quip as his favorite, we begin to discern a pervasive psychological stance.

The jokes express what the Jewish magazine *Commentary* (October 1980, p. 70) identifies as the "fierce ambivalence" of Jews "toward [other] Jews and toward themselves as Jews." Under different labels, this phenomenon has been the object of microscopic scrutiny and loud lamentation by Jewish intellectuals. Seldom mentioned in any of the passionate examinations -- though it is usually manifest, as in the Benny and Marx jokes -- is the centrifugal lash of the Jew's ambivalence: he directs it not only inwardly toward himself and his own kind, but also outwardly toward the "host-people."

His fierce nature often finds a physically safe, socially permissible release in the arena of humor, where he has the funnyman's license to give free rein to his impulses and fantasies. In the role of comedian, he is superficially in the Ameri-

can grain when he attacks our folkways and exposes the discrepancies between our words and deeds. What sets him apart from the Majority comedian is the substratum of unappeasable hostility that fuels his comic aggression. This essential difference is nowhere more evident than in the Marx Brothers films of the early Thirties, and its peculiar nature is most clearly isolated against a background of the movie comedy which preceeded the Marx brand.

Two decades earlier, comic anarchy exploded on the screen in Mack Sennett's one- and two-reelers, which presented a chaotic universe peopled by cartoon types who were perpetually in flight from, pursuit of, or in collision with one another. Sennett explained his free-wheeling approach to a new employee: "We have no scenario -- we get an idea, then follow the natural sequence of events until it leads up to a chase, which is the essence of our comedy." The employee, Charlie Chaplin, "hated chase. It dissipates one's personality," he wrote in *My Autobiography*. "I knew that nothing transcended personality." Soon enough, Chaplin gave movie slapstick its first truly individualized human figure, his jaunty little tramp. He was to embellish this character with touches of Dickensian pathos, memorably in *The Kid*, *The Gold Rush* and *City Lights*.

Though no rival ever matched his tramp as a dominant screen presence, at least two other silent comedians surpassed Chaplin in the formal artistry of their films. Both Harold Lloyd and Buster Keaton were superb stuntmen as well as master builders of carefully structured, visually stunning sequences that are unequaled in provoking, simultaneously, the belly laugh and the gasp of admiration. When Lloyd, the embodiment of the plucky young American of the young century, ascends with uncertain hands and skidding feet the side of an office building in *Safety Last*, we laugh and are thrilled by the authenticity of the sunwashed images: the man in dark-rimmed glasses who encounters a new and funnier peril every handhold of the way up is clearly Lloyd himself, performing near the camera high above an actual city street. When Keaton, in *The General*, sneaks through Union lines to recapture a



Buster Keaton in a scene from *Go West* (1925)



Harold Lloyd in *Hot Water* (1924)

stolen Confederate locomotive and then races it southward, the pictorial blend is evocative and sidesplitting: faithfully rendered period settings that recall Matthew Brady and the epic scale of our Civil War (the story derives from a true incident); and in the center, intent on his mission, his deadpan face like the calm eye of his hurricane movements, Keaton executing comic marvel upon comic marvel of physical timing as he foils his Yankee pursuers and keeps the locomotive chugging homeward.

Chaplin, Keaton and Lloyd aided the resonant dimensions of personality and form to screen comedy, transcending by far the genial, haphazard anarchy of Sennett's pioneering efforts.

The Marx Brothers were, in a cinematic sense (and a social sense as well), throwbacks to a more primitive era. For them the concept of form was either a mystery or something contemptible, and the personalities they project -- Groucho the nonstop wisecracker; Harpo the grimacing mute; Chico the dimwitted schemer -- are credible only at a Punch and Judy level. The early-Thirties films the Marxes and their minority gagmen slapped together are little more than disconnected rehashes of the brothers' stock routines. In successive lines, Groucho alternately woos and insults the rich dowager. Chico and Harpo hire out first to one faction, then another -- but serve neither. Rarely is the brothers' urge to destruction compromised by recognizable human motives or goals. The Marxes are consistent only in their unrelenting, autistic perversity, which levels everyone and everything in its path, including even the self-interest of the figures they portray.

Their travesty of politics, *Duck Soup* (1933), is praised today for its anti-authoritarianism and its "purity," that is, its nihilism. In these respects, the Marxes deserve full credit. They deserve little credit for one of the film's best and most truly amusing scenes, which, we learn from Frank Manchel's book *The Talking Clowns*, were the creative contribution of director Leo McCarey. The most famous of these is "the classic mirror scene, in which Groucho and Harpo, dressed in identical white nightgowns, refuse to recognize the existence of each other." Though the scene is more accurately described by saying that Harpo pretends to be Groucho's mirror image, moving when he does, and so forth, Manchel's version is useful for its broader implications.

Behind the Jewish comic's ferocity and at the core of his

ambivalence, there seem to lie questions of identity, of one's self-image and one's relation to others, questions for which he has too few affirmative, bedrock answers. Jerry Lewis manically hurling from padded-cell behavior to a false, sodden bathos; Danny Kaye playing dual roles in one glossy Goldwyn production after another and looking always like a confused, ready-to-flee imposter, despite, or perhaps because of, his rather Nordic features; the half-Jewish Peter Sellers immersing himself in a welter of accents and disguises and then admitting shortly before his death that he had no idea who he was -- these are men without inner moorings. They are the cultureless nomads described by Jung. They are hollow men.

It was such an absence of positive identity that nearly finished the Marx Brothers in Hollywood. For while *Duck Soup* is hailed today for its "surrealism" and its "attack on Fascism," it did very poorly at the box-office in its first release. Ticket-buyers of the era much preferred the earthy individuality of W.C. Fields and Mae West. The Marxes were written off as "washed up" until Irving Thalberg, the minorityite "boy wonder" MGM executive, saved their career. He was shrewd enough as a script-doctor to diagnose for them the fatal flaw in their comedy: "The trouble with your funny scenes is that they never help anybody." He then launched the brothers into the first of a series of movies in which their aggression is enlisted on the side of a pair of young lovers, and this token humanizing of the Marxes was to prove commercially successful.

Prior to the filming of their first MGM picture, *A Night at the Opera*, Thalberg sent the brothers on tour to test their new gags on live audiences. "We weren't like other comedians," Groucho later told his son. "We had to try everything out first. If he had shot *Opera* with the material we opened with in Seattle, it would have been the end of all of us." Marx's confession speaks volumes about the psychic chasm between the unassimilable outsider and the host-culture.

(To be continued)

Ponderable Quotes

I was on the staff of the House subcommittee investigating the television quiz scandals. Perfect for the closet socialist like myself; commercial deceit on a national scale, exploitation of the innocent public, elaborate corporate chicanery -- in short, good, old capitalist greed. And then of course that extra bonus, Charles Van Doren. Such character, such brains, such breeding, that candor and schoolboyish charm -- that WASP, wouldn't you say? And turns out he's a fake. Well, what do you know about that, Gentile America? Superguy, a "gonif"! Steals money . . . Goodness, gracious me, almost as bad as Jews -- you sanctimonious WASPs!

Yes, I was one happy yiddle down there in Washington, a little Stern gang of my own, busily exploding Charlie's honor and integrity, while simultaneously becoming lover to the aristocratic Yankee beauty whose forebears arrived on these shores in the seventeenth century.

Philip Roth
author of *Portnoy's Complaint*

Selection is the key to what we do . . . It's in your allegedly objective news pages that you make your impact.

Henry Grunwald
Editor-in-Chief, *Time, Inc.*

SYSTEM THEORY WORKS FOR RACE

A new weltanschauung is beginning to emerge, suspected by Aristotle and sketched out by such great German thinkers as Leibniz and Goethe. No longer viewed as a Machine or as an accumulation of Chaos, the World is beginning to appear as an organization of systems, as a structure of graduated hierarchical order.

Modern System Theory is traceable substantially to Ludwig von Bertalanffy, born in Vienna in 1901, an alumnus, like Konrad Lorenz, of the Vienna Zoological Institute. His lectures on System Theory, begun in 1937, had to wait until 1968 to be issued under the title of *General Systems Theory*. With the help of a few Americans he founded the Society for General Systems Research in 1954. In several popular books he addressed a wider readership from the coign of vantage of his new-found knowledge, at one time going into the philosophy and politics of Oswald Spengler. Von Bertalanffy, who had taught at Ottawa and Buffalo, died in the U.S. in 1972.

While the physical world with its statistical laws was explored in the last century, and the microphysical world with its characteristic inexactitude was illuminated by the Quantum Theory in the first half of this, System Theory has proved to be the proper method for understanding biological and psychological structures with their distinguishing laws of order and organization. In 1970 von Bertalanffy wrote, "Perhaps you could say the System Theory is in the phase of electrodynamics between Faraday and Maxwell: the intuitive grasp of certain principles whose mathematical formulation awaits a future genius."

The triumph of physics and chemistry during the last century rested substantially on the analytical, isolating method. It was once assumed that the essence of things could be understood once their smallest components were identified. Atoms and molecules seemed to satisfy this requirement, until it turned out that they too were complicated systems. The limits to which this mechanistic-materialist approach could be applied to organic and social questions was soon unmistakably evident.

Much of what had been written off by the technologists as unscientific or metaphysical became accessible through System Theory. This is especially true in biology, medicine and anthropology, disciplines in which only rare intuitive geniuses had previously been able to grasp the greater contexts, as in Ludwig Clauss's racial profiles.

Many social and political misunderstandings in contemporary life are traceable to the fact that the individual, in accordance with the analytical method, is perceived only as an individual, while the context in which he functions -- the

family and race -- is neglected. Not long ago Konrad Lorenz wrote:

The technical-mechanistic method is limited to the analysis of individual components. These seem to be more real than the whole, the totality, because they are more easily definable conceptually and quantifiable mathematically. The wider view necessary to grasp the greater context not only escapes the mechanistically minded, but is fundamentally and ideologically rejected by them because the whole is not readily and exactly definable and therefore does not seem real.

Closely related to this question is the ever widening (since the Enlightenment) gulf between science and the humanities, and the ever increasing tendency towards specialization. System Theory, with its interdisciplinary application, now comes to the aid of those scientists, especially in physics and biology, who have been trying to surmount this dualism. A single cell, an organism, a person, a race betrays similarities in formal structure, and similar laws operate on different evolutionary levels. A recognition of this similarity has opened up new lines of development in the various disciplines. Principles of unity, of organization, of dynamism appear in modern quantum physics as opposed to classical mechanistic physics; in the organic development of biology as opposed to the analytical approach; in psychology in Gestalt as opposed to Association Theory.

Thus does the ancient, characteristically holistic weltanschauung find scientific expression through System Theory. Even in the classical world it was known that the whole is more than the sum of its parts. Just as a forest is more than the aggregate of its flora and fauna, so is a people more than the juxtaposition of its momentarily living souls, more than a pluralistic society. Above all, that which is characteristically human is best understood through the concept of "System."

Generally the synergistic advantages of a System enable it to outperform the unconnected aggregate of individual components. A hierarchical structure is absolutely essential to the achievement of this high performance. Nature has followed this path consistently throughout evolution. Higher forms of life are Systems composed of lower Systems in graduated hierarchical order. Even the chemistry of a single-cell organism is ordered. The health of a State rests on the health of its people, which in turn rests on the family. As viable Systems can be assembled only from tested Subsystems, so can a united Europe rise only from the foundation of its peoples as peoples, not from the unordered conglomeration of 250,000,000 alienated, deracinated individuals.

The running together of several Subsystems to form a viable System, a process denominated "fulguration" by Lorenz, can take place in an amazingly short time. Lorenz has shown that conceptual thought and self-consciousness developed in man through the coincidence of several qualities already present in higher animals in an evolutionary brief period.

Damage to or the loss of individual members of a System results in a general disarray which jeopardizes or even destroys the whole. The more important the member lost, the greater the danger. In the case of human communities this means that the nurturing and advancement of the elite must be the primary task of every society.

The understanding and description of Systems demand concepts which have little relevance to their constituents. Family and social virtues, such as duty, loyalty, devotion, self-sacrifice and love are meaningless to the hermetic hyperindividualist, yet these are the decisive communal binding forces.

A knowledge of its development is indispensable to a living system. A person, a family, a people with no historical consciousness and no historical knowledge is counter to nature.

Life is dynamic. Only in death is there absolute quiet and passivity. When the inner dynamism is extinguished, the Sys-

tem dies. The death of an organism means that the destructive processes of metabolism have outpaced the constructive. The same can happen within a race. If those social elements which should be excreted proliferate beyond a certain point, or if the hierarchical order essential to creative dynamism is eclipsed, the alienated mass society approaches the stable balance of death. The development towards higher and higher order within human populations does not lead to mass societies, but to more strongly unified communities evidencing great inequality among their members.

The modern astronomer Unsöld insists, "A person in the strict sense of the word cannot be understood as an individual Every act and every thought is preceded by a billion-year chain of evolution, and another such chain stretches into the future."

The above is an edited and condensed translation of Rolf Kosiak's "Systemtheorie und Anthropologie," an article that appeared in a recent issue of the German journal, Neue Anthropologie, Postfach 550380, 2000 Hamburg 55, West Germany.

MEXICO: ECOLOGICAL NIGHTMARE

In 1979 Ixtoc I, the worst oil-spill in history, focused the attention of the world on Mexico. With their fingers crossed ecologists everywhere are praying that the accident may not be repeated. But those who are better acquainted with the country realize that Ixtoc was not an "accident" -- in the sense of an isolated phenomenon never to be repeated -- but part and parcel of an underlying pattern. Ecological malfasance is and has always been the rule rather than the exception in Mexico. The pollution of rivers, destruction of forests, silting over of lakes, erosion of topsoil, contamination of the atmosphere, are daily occurrences so common as to go unnoticed. The oil-spill just happened to attract attention because of its timing and its magnitude. Its real significance is as a dramatic reminder of how dangerous tinkering with large scale phenomena can be when attempted by underdeveloped nations; it is a foretaste of the large-scale nuclear accident that is certain to occur sooner or later in one of the Third World nations as more and more of them come to possess fissionable materials.

Pollution, wherever it occurs, may be divided into four main types: biological, industrial, acoustic, and visual. Personal experiences south of the border opened my eyes to the existence of all four kinds long before ecology became a popular word in the United States. Going to Mexico for the first time in 1943, I penetrated southward as far as legendary Tehuantepec. Lured by reports of men and women bathing together nude in paradisaical innocence, I made my way to the river that skirts that Oaxaqueyan city, determined not only to photograph these purificatory rites but to participate in them. But the

storied "river" turned out to be a muddy stream two feet deep, and the piles of refuse heaped up along its banks stopped me in my tracks before I got fairly to it. While trying to find a way around these unlovely mounds, I ran squarely onto a line of dead dogs strewn along the gravelly shore, with buzzards tearing at their entrails. Enough was enough. Returning to the town, I wandered up and down its streets for three days, trying to absorb the local color. What I absorbed most was the stench of human excrement rotting in the sun. The smell was everywhere -- all-pervading, inescapable, and suddenly my air-conditioned hotel seemed the only asylum in a sea of universal contamination. Then I discovered my pillowcase to be reeking with Flit and my soup marbled with droplets of the same ubiquitous liquid.

A year later I bought a piece of property in the capital city of Tamaulipas and have been living there off and on ever since. Shortly after the purchase an American chemical company acquired a large plot along one of the main avenues about four blocks away and directly in front of a high school. With the full cooperation of the local, state, and federal governments it built a plant on that site for the manufacture and packaging of DDT. For the next five years or so the odor from the plant hung over the neighborhood permanently, day and night (and with only slightly reduced intensity over the whole city); when the wind blew from the right direction, particles of DDT powder drifted down on us like malignant snow. Repeated complaints to the authorities were ignored. Acquaintances who worked in the plant sickened one by one, their hair and teeth falling out, their skin yellowing, and their appetite vanishing. Although I tried

desperately to sell my property, I could find no buyers. I could not stay, and I could not leave. Finally, the cotton boom in the southern part of the state collapsed, the planters found themselves unable to pay their debts, the chemical company went bankrupt, and suddenly the nightmare was over.

But all that happened 20 and 30 years ago; surely by 1980 things have changed! They have -- and on balance more for the worse than for the better. Granted that all the larger cities now have sanitation facilities, that the luxury hotels rival our own in modern conveniences, that the upper classes are as well-bathed and well-groomed as any people anywhere, that bars of soap can be purchased in even the remotest hamlet, that the NO ORINAR signs have been taken down from most of the central plazas -- granted all this and more, the pollution and sanitation problems are graver today than ever before. Why? Because sanitary practices that are tolerable in small populations suddenly become intolerable when the population density passes a certain point. In 1943 the total population of the country was 25 or 30 million; today it stands at 70 million. And by far the greater part of that large number is made up of the underprivileged, the underemployed, the unwashed, the illiterate, the homeless, and the landless. While the number of washed has increased with remarkable swiftness, the number of unwashed has increased even faster. Official reports that paint a glowing picture of the nation's social and material progress say nothing about the tens of thousands who still live *in caves*, and the millions who live entirely outside the money economy with no electricity, no schools, and no water but that of the increasingly contaminated streams.

Thus personal hygiene and garbage disposal are problems that become every day more urgent. We find it hard to believe that in the Middle Ages Europeans emptied their chamber-pots into the streets from their overhanging upper windows while pigs roamed up and down day and night cleaning up the filth as it fell -- but what are we to say when we discover that in the more primitive regions of Mexico people still empty their chamber-pots into the street (often dispensing with the window and not infrequently with the pot), pigs still roam the street gobbling up the product, and trichina-infested pork still appears regularly in the marketplace? The simple truth is that in the villages and smaller towns the street is, and has been from the beginning of things, the common dumping ground. To "throw something away" means to fling it into the street. If the streets were all Venetian canals, the water would obligingly carry "away" all unwanted objects, but since they are not, the Mexican depend on the "blessed pigs" and their auxiliaries, the buzzards, rats, and cannibalistic stray dogs, which among them devour all the dead dogs, cats, poultry, and cattle that come their way.

Buzzards and pigs are replaced in the larger cities by fleets of trucks, American-made, which do what they can to keep the central areas navigable and presentable. But however fast the fleets expand, the garbage, malevolently, uncooperatively, piles up even faster. Cans, pails, boxes, and barrels of it are always in evidence, the containers invariably uncovered, swarming with flies, honeycombed by rats, picked at by day

by human scavengers, and overturned at night by prowling dog packs. Soiled toilet tissue blows freely about. Hospitals, located in the most populous sections of town, incinerate refuse of every kind, including slops, bandages, and amputated members, letting the stench blow where it listeth.

Human cadavers are buried, by law, within 24 hours. In communities where everyone knows everyone else, burial is taken care of by friends and relatives, but in the impersonal metropolises many burials become, perforce, the business of the government. For like Calcutta, although providentially on a much smaller scale, Mexico's urban conglomerates have their sidewalk-dwellers who live and die anonymously and in total destitution. The problem is worse in Mexico City than in the nation's other metropolises because to the normal number of derelicts, drawn from every social layer, is superadded a large indigenous element. Trickling into the capital from mountains and valleys come the Indians, lured by rumors of the city's fantastic size and wealth. Never attaining the proportions of a flood yet never drying up, this persistent trickle continues day after day, month after month, year after year. Nothing the government can do -- and it does little enough -- can arrest it. Always these unfortunates are the same: barefoot, unwashed, illiterate, unskilled, disoriented, helpless, destitute, speaking only a few simple words of the nation's official language. The women are the most pitiful: squatting on the sidewalk day and night with begging hand extended, a baby at the breast and two or three toddlers scrabbling in the gutter for chance food scraps. Where they sleep -- *if* they sleep -- is a mystery. I have surprised them huddled against the wall at 2:00 or 3:00 in the morning, regardless of cold or rain. The men sleep in doorways or, when drunk, wherever they happen to collapse. In the predawn hours special vehicles roam through the streets picking up the destitute who have died in the open. These are given quick and secret burial, and *that* particular pollution problem is "solved."

Industrial pollution, like biological pollution, was not yet an issue a scant forty years ago. An agricultural and handicraft economy, Mexico imported even such simple manufactured items as pencil sharpeners, can-openers, and bicycles. During World War II the process of industrialization began in earnest, assisted by generous subsidies from the U.S. Since then it has snowballed at so rapid a rate that a recent issue of *Forbes* seriously discussed the possibility of the nation's becoming a world industrial power, a kind of junior Japan. The three principal industrial centers are Monterrey in the north (home base of the Garza Sada group), Toluca (capital of the state of Mexico), and of course Mexico City itself.

Monterrey, home of breweries, foundries, metallurgical plants, petroleum refineries, discharges so much unscrubbed smokestack effluent into the air that the famous Cerro de la Silla, its impressive profile formerly sharply etched against the sky, is now seen as through a glass, darkly. Inevitably, the fauna and flora of the nearby Mesa de Chipinque are registering the effects, showing dead and dying trees much like those on the San Bernardino mountain slopes near Los Angeles.

Toluca, the highest major settlement in the country (above 8,000 feet), situated at the foot of the towering Nevado, has so

far escaped smog problems because of the altitude, the free movement of air, and the frequent heavy downpours.

Not so Mexico City which, although almost as high (7,500 feet) and ringed by snow-covered mountains, is simply too large and too congested to escape the consequences of its explosive and uncontrolled proliferation. With numbers variously estimated at between 10 and 15 million today, it is predicted to contain by the year 2000 an unbelievable 30 million, making it far and away the largest city in the world. Beyond all doubt it will be, as it now is, one of the most polluted. People who lived during the pre-Revolution era recall the metropolis as an exceptionally clean city, the streets scrupulously swept, the sidewalks washed, supernumerary parks, and potted plants, shrubs, and flowering trees everywhere.

This vision has vanished utterly. As a result of inadequate planning, a rachitic and mismanaged financial base, the exponential multiplication of automobiles, and too many people in too small an area, Mexico City is today one of the most congested cities of the world. While well worth a visit because of its Palace of Fine Arts, its Museum of Anthropology (one of the finest things of its kind anywhere), its four-hundred-year-old churches, and its many other undeniable centers of interest, the place as a whole is an eye-sore. Everything is smeared and smudged, cracked and broken, begrimed and besooted. Crumbling plaster, peeling paint, streaked windows, and superimposed layers of dirt offend the eye at every turn. Streets are littered with refuse, and the odor of sewer gas assaults you even in the midst of the most fashionable shopping quarters. Dirt is not scientifically combatted but merely recycled within narrow limits. From the sidewalk it is swept into the street whence, churned into dust by the traffic, it is redeposited on the sidewalk and, with complete impartiality on store-fronts, fruit-stands, pedestrians, and all objects within range. Fine clouds of dust hang permanently in the air -- washed down momentarily by the drenching summer rains but re-formed thirty minutes or so after the shower's end.

The once beautiful parks are no longer centers for quiet meditation but simply islands of refuge where one may obtain a few moments' respite from the roaring current of traffic that bears everything before it. Hedges are uncut, shrubs untrimmed, grass spotty and unweeded. Trees are scraggly, grotesque caricatures, fighting for life in an increasingly hostile environment, their roots imprisoned beneath tons of concrete and steel, their foliage poisoned by foul air, their bark falling off, their trunks disfigured by gaping and bleeding wounds, their branches dead or dying. Even the millenary *ahuehuetes* (baldcypresses) of Chapultepec Park are declining, and it seems likely that in another 30 or 40 years this exquisite spot, the favorite haunt of Maximilian and Carlotta, will contain nothing but skeletons of those mighty giants over-grown by rank vines and upstart ligustrums.

Pollution is omnipresent. The highways that lead into the city are laid out to avoid the areas of worst contamination, but if you take the train outward in any direction you will get an unobstructed view of belching chimneys, mountains of garbage in active eruption, chemical dumps with the soil boiling and seething like a witch's cauldron, fouled streams, uncon-

trolled erosion, and wretched squatters' shanties sprawling everywhere -- stark reminders of the grinding poverty that seems destined always to accompany "progress" in this paradoxical land.

Smog in Los Angeles? Let no one pretend to a knowledge of that man-made abomination until he has lived in Mexico City. Emission-control devices, while known academically, are never used. Everything that can come out of an exhaust pipe does come out. Diesel-burning trucks and urban buses lay down smoke-screens that literally darken the sky. Like an octopus escaping behind its jet of ink, a vehicle so equipped can hit and run with impunity -- and often does so. As you enter the outlying areas of the great sprawling city you begin to breathe uneasily; as you penetrate farther and farther toward its heart your eyes begin to burn. When caught in a traffic jam with Diesels to the right of you, Diesels to the left of you, Diesels before, and Diesels behind, you kneel down on the floor-board and pray to the god of machines to whisk you back to L.A. for a breath of fresh air.

Even the beautiful city of Guadalajara, famed for its colonial charm, is rapidly being made uninhabitable by the unending stream of city buses, Diesel-powered, that run down the main boulevard, each a moving point-source of two-fold pollution: ear-splitting noise and asphyxiating clouds of black smoke. Following the peculiar logic of smoke-stack builders, some enterprising drivers have directed their exhaust pipes vertically so that the effluent discharges a foot or so above the roof line rather than at wheel level. With this arrangement the black plumes shoot straight upward, and each vehicle resembles a factory on wheels. By polluting the air at 12 feet above ground level instead of 2 feet the problem is solved!

That Mexico is the noisiest country in the world is agreed upon by travelers of all nationalities. Undisciplined, rebellious, uncooperative, jealous of any encroachment on his "liberty," each *mejicano* believes it his inalienable right to make as much noise as his lungs permit and his ingenuity can devise. His training begins in the cradle: all his toys are noise-makers, and as he grows in length so he grows in his ability to generate -- and to endure -- din. Growing up is a progression along the decibel axis as well as along the longitudinal one. The rattle yields to the dish-pan, the dish-pan to the hammer, the hammer to the fire-cracker, the fire-cracker to the motorcycle, and the motorcycle to the jalopy with seventeen different kinds of claxons and *no muffler*.

The irrepressible urge to make noise manifests itself everywhere. In any public place -- in a restaurant, in an elevator, on the bus, in a waiting room -- each person jabbars as loudly as he pleases with cavalier disregard for those around him. Where Englishmen will sit quietly unwilling to intrude on another's privacy, Mexicans yawp away at full blast, each little group of two or three pre-empting whatever space they may be in as if it belonged to them and them alone. Being a hotel guest brings no diminution in this sense of sovereignty. People come and go at all hours of the night, running down the hallways, banging doors, gabbling and guffawing, whistling and caterwauling. You can, of course, call the desk clerk to protest, and if letting off steam in that way brings you some relief, well and good, for that is *all* the relief you are ever likely to obtain.

To go into a popular restaurant without benefit of earmuffs is an act of heroism above and beyond the call of duty. The buildings are acoustical horrors: hard, plastered walls, plastered ceiling, tile floor, rectangular shape where the faintest sound is picked up and bounced back and forth until it dies of inanition. Imagine then in such a room 30 by 30 feet forty or fifty people all talking at once; imagine the continuous rattle of knives, forks, spoons, and plates, the incessant scraping of chairs (metal legs grating on a tile floor), a portable radio at every table, each with its own program, a juke-box playing at full blast in every corner, and on top of everything a television set attached high up on the wall blaring away in its own unholy fashion!

But the nation's inborn talent for making noise had to wait for the invention of the automobile to realize its full potential. While in our country everybody drives and the thing has become a routine matter, in Mexico driving is still a kind of privilege -- a privilege which, rather than creating a sense of responsibility, too often generates a sense of wanton insolence arising from suddenly released inhibitions. People who in daily life are nobodies grow intoxicated with the sense of power that comes from unexpectedly finding themselves in the driver's seat. Kings of the road, they make their way imperiously down the avenues at breakneck speed, and may the devil take the unwary! Red lights are intended for all other drivers; intersections are free-for-alls where the most aggressive bull their way across first; pedestrians are fair game at any season, and to take one on the wing is more exhilarating than to score a goal on the soccer field. Where in Canada, the U.S., or any of the northern European countries an accident, a detour, or traffic jam is treated as an unfortunate occurrence with everyone waiting quietly and patiently in line until the issue is resolved, in Mexico the slightest interruption to traffic flow is the signal for an incessant crescendo of catcalls and horn-honking. A stalled motorist, rather than being an object of compassion, is a target for attack. As the traffic backs up, the chorus of honking swells and swells until the whole welkin reverberates; bombs could fall and no one would be the wiser.

Mufflers are looked upon as signs of effeminacy and horns as god-given instruments for the expression of repressed machismo. A car may have no brakes, no clutch, no window glass, no upholstery -- but it is certain to have a horn, and a radio, and both are certain to be in action at all times. As the Mexican drives, he keeps one hand on the steering wheel and the other on the horn; should he have one arm in a sling, he will work the horn with the elbow of the good arm or, if need be, with knee or foot or head. Honk he will, come hell or high water. Not only is it *his right* to startle and deafen anyone within range as he speeds along; it is also *his right* to stop in front of your home at any hour of the day or night and blast away on his horn for as long as he pleases. Unlucky you if you let out a single peep of protest! The next night he will return and blast away twice as long and twice as loud.

The crowning horror in this inferno of noise is the *carro de propaganda* -- the mechanized town crier. In the pre-newspaper, pre-radio, and pre-television era men with strong lungs and sonorous voices were the chosen instruments both for the dissemination of news and the peddling of wares. In Mexico

with an illiteracy rate of possibly 50% (no one really knows) these colorful figures survive. Newspapers themselves are hawked in the pre-dawn hours by boys running up and down streets singing out at the top of their voice. Wares and services of all kinds, from garlic-sellers to scissors-sharpeners, are peddled by *pregoneros*, just as in Europe in the Middle Ages. While these things are bearable -- picturesque even -- the infamous *carros de propaganda* are something else again. These "advertising cars" represent the ultimate step in violation of privacy. Equipped with loud speakers that can be turned up seemingly without limits, they roam up and down the streets at all hours touting vegetable produce, saints' relics, patent medicines, or anything else imaginable and salable. Sometimes a car will take its stand at a favorite corner and remain there an hour or so, its speaker blasting away, repeating the same stale spiel over and over. The noise is deafening, wherever you hide it will find you. It comes over the tapia, through the walls, through the roof, down the chimney. The windows shiver from its impact, the plates on the table dance, and the bones of your head vibrate in diabolical unison.

All this may be true, you will say, but what concern is it of ours? What right do we have to go poking into the Mexicans' affairs? Surely a people may be expected to do what it likes within the confines of its own borders!

Such is the sovereign-nation approach, formerly valid, now no longer so, but still stubbornly adhered to by all who do not realize how greatly our planet has shrunk within the last 30 years. It is the old, old issue of individual liberty versus social welfare -- modified by the fact that *social welfare* now means *species welfare*. Certainly in regard to acoustical and visual pollution the Mexicans may do as they please, for such pollution is highly localized and we remain unaffected by it, except as tourists; but in respect to biological and industrial pollution they have no right whatever to act unilaterally, however much they may protest to the contrary. Biological pollution can spread far beyond any nation's borders, affecting the health of people everywhere, a fact long recognized and now addressed by the World Health Organization; industrial pollution can do likewise. Hence we have a clear and perfectly legitimate right to look into the Mexican way of handling the planet's physical resources or the Chinese way or the German way or the way of any other country.

The great lesson facing humanity today is to learn that while the world may be politically multifarious, it is ecologically one and indivisible; that although discrete land masses may exist, each with its seemingly "natural" territorial rights, there is only one ocean, only one atmosphere, only one biosphere, and only one small planet: a frail green and blue globe with all things on it interwoven in an incredibly intricate pattern. Some nations have taken a few faltering steps in the direction of ecological wisdom, some are just preparing to take the first step, while others are not yet even aware of the problem. The nations that are ahead have every right to exhort and even coerce those that are behind. It is no longer an occasion for diplomatic niceties but a question of species survival. When you live on a Space Ship of finite size and finite resources, you have not only the right but the obligation to become your brother's keeper. Such is today's Categorical Imperative.

ETHNIC WAR

The media blitz against the right wing has not been limited to France (*Instauration*, Dec. 1980). The *New York Times* joined the fray with this quiet, restrained headline: KLAN RUMORED TRAINING FOR RACE WAR. A boiler in an Atlanta day school blew up, so the Salt Lake City *Deseret News* uncooled it with: BLAST NOT ACCIDENTAL, ATLANTA PAR-ENTS SAY. (Atlanta blacks booed black Mayor Maynard Jackson when he told them there was no evidence of foul play.) Bayard Rustin, in a speech to the Washington Hebrew Association, attributed the revival of the Ku Klux Klan to the new respectability given to the PLO. As blacks died in various cities -- thousands of blacks kill each other every year -- a national manhunt was organized against a white Mississippian named Joseph Franklin, whose cousin was killed by a black some months earlier.

The publicity accorded the deaths and disappearances of fifteen Negro children in Atlanta during the last fifteen months was accompanied by local TV stations showing Klan ceremonies with no remarks about the police's believing that a black homosexual was the criminal. Scare stories about the sniper killings in Utah of two Negroes jogging with white female teenagers left little space for a report about the new execution date set for the two blacks in Salt Lake City who tortured and killed three whites in a hold-up of a hi-fi store two years ago. For good measure, the Negroes drove a ballpoint pen through the ear of one of the two surviving whites.

Nor did the media devote much space to the rebuttal of Mayor James Griffin to lurid press accounts of murders of blacks in Buffalo. Griffin said only two of the murders occurred within the city limits and recalled that the press was much less interested when a black raped and murdered four white women a few years back. Since two of the deaths involved cutting out the hearts of the victims, District Attorney Edward Cosgrove said that no "self-respecting" Klansman "would have anything to do with this kind of activity." This statement, of course, provoked even wilder outcries from Negro organizations.

Moreover, the media tuned a deaf ear to a white eight-year-old who was shot to death in a Texas school bus by an Unassimilable Minority member, to three whites killed at a Los Angeles rock concert by dark-skinned assailants or to a bearded black man who in one afternoon in New York City knifed five white passersby, killing one. All of these crimes were committed at precisely the time the media were frantically calling on the FBI to solve the murders of blacks in Buffalo, Salt Lake City and Atlanta. As a matter of fact, when the media did mention the black-on-white crimes, the racial identification of the criminals was often omitted. Consequently, as America moves into the 1980s, we may expect to see only white murderers identified by race. Black murderers will be described as just plain people.

No doubt there is an incipient race war going on in the U.S. But the all-important (carefully unanswered) question is, Who is the aggressor? No real data are available, but based on the population of prison death rows, the number of white officers killed each year in the line of duty and the consistent gunning down of whites in fast food stores, gas stations and small retail establishments, it is almost certain that blacks are killing many more whites than vice versa.

The lash has been underplayed. Now that there are signs of a backlash, particularly against interracial couples, the media have removed all the stops. The result has been to put whites off their guard and blacks on theirs. Even murder is becoming a plaything of affirmative action.

Southern Theater. Everyone was surprised when six Southerners accused of killing five Communist Workers party members in Greensboro, North Carolina, were acquitted after a 22-week trial. Walter Cronkite had never informed his listeners that of the 39 shots fired about half came from the guns of the wealthy New Yorkers and their followers who had staged a "Death to the Klan" rally in a rundown black ghetto in order to get some publicity. One policeman testified that after wrestling a pistol out of the hands of Rand Manzella, one of the Reds, he found six spent shells in the chamber. Nor did Cronkite say anything about the government infiltrator who taught some of the defendants how to "get niggers" and then quietly disappeared after the shootout and was never brought to trial. (Note: We have not called the defendants Klansmen or Nazis because when minority criminals are arrested the media do not call them B'nai B'rithers, ADLers or black racists.)

The surviving Communist Workers (are medical doctors and their affluent wives workers?) refused to testify because they knew they would have to be cross-examined about their guns and their antiwhite racism and why they wanted to stir up class war in a Southern city instead of confining their messianic Marxism to more ethnically attuned areas such as Brooklyn and Long Guyland.

As the trial proceeded, it was obvious that the whole mess boiled down to a gun battle between rich interlopers who could talk better than they shoot and poor locals who could shoot better than they could talk. The bad marksmanship also showed up after the acquittal when one of the Reds or Red sympathizers tried to shoot a defendant in his car and missed by a country mile. A few weeks later the Southern Poverty Law Center sued the Klan for \$1 million, asking that it be prevented by court injunction from intimidating blacks. The lawyer for the blacks is Morris Dees, a McGovernite Zionist who once boasted he was going to destroy the American right. The case was assigned to U.W. Clemon, Alabama's first black federal judge, a recent Carter appointee. The Communist Worker

widows then joined the legal fray by suing the government and the defendants for \$12 million.

* * *

James Parsons, white superintendent of New Orleans police, was fired by Ernest Morial, the city's first black mayor, after cops killed four blacks in their search for the black murderer of a white policeman.

* * *

Practically no newspaper space was given to the trial in South Carolina of a young Negro named James Arthur Brown for murdering two elderly Mormon missionaries. Even Mormon papers in Utah were more interested in the alleged killing of the two Negro joggers in Salt Lake City by Joseph Franklin.

Eastern Theater. The media almost seemed to gloat over the murders of John Lennon in New York and Dr. Michael Halberstam, a prominent minority doctor, in Washington. Both murderers were white and their whiteness was widely heralded verbally, electronically and photographically. The murders also gave the mediacrats an excuse to step up their campaign against handguns. The marital miscegenation of both murderer and murdered -- both had Japanese wives -- was widely used to stir up more sympathy for Lennon and a tad of forgiveness for the Georgia-born peacenik, Mark Chapman. Surely, reasoned the press pundits, a man who married someone of a different race can't be all bad.

* * *

Two armed blacks stormed into a Catholic church in a poor section of Brooklyn and robbed 70 parishioners, most of them young Hispanics, of all their valuables while they were at prayer. *The New York Post* identified the robbers as black, perhaps because the entire congregation had noted the color of their skin.

* * *

Anti-Semitism isn't quite illegal in America -- yet. But it can prove rather costly. Joseph Marcus sued Bendix Corp. and his Bendix foreman for "malicious prosecution," by which he meant he had been subjected to anti-Semitic taunts. A judge threw out an assault charge brought against Marcus by his foreman. When Marcus countersued, a second judge awarded him \$24,000 and ordered him reinstated in his job. We must, however, be content with small favors. At least Marcus's foreman was not sent to jail, as critics of Jews have been in many European countries and in Israel.

* * *

Three young auto repairmen in Tenafly, New Jersey, were caught soaping swastikas on cars. After fining them \$100, a

judge ordered them to reappear some weeks later to answer questions on three books: *Jews, God and History* by Max Dimont; *The War Against the Jews -- 1933-45* by Lucy Dawidowicz; and *The Diary of Anne Frank*. Since (1) preaches Jewish racial superiority, (2) is yet another tract on the Holocaust and (3) has been proven a forgery, the judge's required reading list is hardly edifying. For balance he might have suggested Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*.

A somewhat similar sentence was handed out to a teenager in Syracuse, New York, who had painted a swastika on a nearby house. He was ordered to attend an art exhibit of concentration camp survivors, see an anti-Nazi hate movie, "Night and Fog," and compose a 500-word essay on his reactions. This is a novel way for artists and film makers to get favorable reviews.

* * *

Two white 17-year-olds in Long Island confessed to burning a cross on the lawn of a retired black postman. Their sentence:

\$100 fine each
Three years' probation
Make three public speeches against racism
A year's labor at the order of the postman

The last penalty could be interpreted as peonage, which itself is a crime. In addition, the youths must face federal charges.

Western Theater. The race of the two gunmen who robbed and shot Sarai Ribicoff outside a French restaurant in a seedy, sandy Los Angeles suburb was not revealed -- a tip that the assailants had to be Hispanics or blacks. Sarai was the daughter of Irving Ribicoff, a millionaire Hartford lawyer, and the niece of Abraham Ribicoff, who recently retired from the Senate. Ribicoff was a leading senatorial advocate of civil rights, the extension of which has marched *pari passu* with the black crime rate. In 1978 Abe's wife lost a niece, Gail Rubin, in Israel when she was caught in the crossfire of Israeli troops and Palestinian freedom fighters. Senator Ribicoff was a leading apologist for Zionism, which over the course of years has been responsible for killing 100,000 Palestinians and dispossessing 2 million more.

Those who live by the sword don't always die by the sword. But some of their relations do.

* * *

Another one-day, underplayed, "de-blacked" news story concerned Priscilla Ford, who drove her car at high speed into a crowd of whites along the main street of Reno, Nevada, killing five and injuring 27. The police report did not identify her race, but the evening TV news showed her dark, glowering, Congoid face as she was booked into jail.

* * *

Two blacks killed a white female secret service agent with her own shotgun while she was staking out a counterfeiting operation near the Los Angeles International Airport. It was her first assignment.

* * *

Two high school honor students, Diana Montenegro and Stephen Zwickert, both fitting the category of "ethnics" (whites who get the brunt of black violence), were killed by Negro teenagers for no good reason -- a dirty look, an insult, a scuffle. Diana was stabbed to death. A bullet finished off Stephen, who was due to attend the University of Southern California on a scholarship this year.

* * *

While whites were biting the dust in press silence across the nation, including one white jogger killed by a black in New York, media attention focused almost entirely on Joseph Franklin, accused of killing two Negro joggers in Salt Lake. Franklin was duly tried in the headlines and found guilty of carrying on a one-man war against blacks in several cities. It was noted by the media that he did not drink coffee, take drugs or consume alcohol -- just like Hitler -- and had read parts of *Mein Kampf* one hundred times. The *New York Times* was especially pleased to report he had a German mother. One press story said "a blond man" was responsible for letting Franklin escape from a Kentucky jail. Franklin's Nazi past was thoroughly explored in interviews with his ex-wife, and taped phone conversations were leaked to the press in which he allegedly admitted his guilt. Publicly, however, Franklin insisted he was innocent, though he did admit his arrest record was as long as his arm.

Franklin was held in an integrated Salt Lake City jail, where his bail was set at \$1 million on a civil rights charge that accused him of "interfering with the right of Theodore Tracy Fields [one of the dead joggers] to use a public park by firing a rifle at Fields, resulting in his death." Civil rights charges are modern versions of double jeopardy, which was supposedly

outlawed by the Fifth Amendment. Interestingly, civil rights charges are only used by the Feds against whites. When a black murder gang did away with 270 whites in the California Zebra killings in 1973, neither the Department of Justice nor the FBI talked about civil rights or showed the slightest interest in the ongoing massacre. Those who think the 270 figure is a typical "right-wing" exaggeration will please turn to page 34 of *Zebra* by Clark Howard (Richard Marek Publishers, New York, 1979).

* * *

In San Bernardino, California, the press was in an uproar last summer. A black had been shot by a white. The former survived to the accompaniment of breast-beating mea culpas from the local white press lord and various public figures. Then, in November, when two blacks tortured and murdered a white real estate agent, the newspapers did not mention the race of the assailants, nor that of the victim, who was kidnapped in his van. A black female "acquaintance" of the Negro murderers explained that the victim was "tied up like a hog" after his abductors robbed him of \$8.00. He was then told to hand over more money or he would be killed. "Honest, honest, I ain't got no more money," he cried. The blacks then drove off with him, stopping en route to sell a cassette player they found in his van to a greedy San Bernardino homeowner. Then, while they parked outside a fast-food establishment and their female companion went in to get some sandwiches, they murdered their trussed-up passenger. When the girl returned, they explained their deed by saying, "It's just one less white man living." This delayed testimony was the first inkling that San Bernardino had a racial murder on its hands.

Caribbean Theater. In the midst of all the media hoopla about a nationwide wave of terror against blacks, whites in St. Croix, the Virgin Islands, were begging Washington to protect them from the "systematic terrorizing of the white community" by local Negroes. The Navy sent some extra men to guard the local naval base, but nothing was done to give added protection to the white civilians.

NEW AND OLD GUARDS

Enthusiastic about the Republican sweep? Last year these senators voted against an amendment to a bill that would prevent the Justice Department from using federal funds to enforce busing: Boschwitz, Chafee, Cohen, Durenberger, Hatfield, Heinz, Javits, Packwood, Pressler, Stafford, Stevens and Weicker. They all happen to be 14-carat Republicans, many of them scarcely to be distinguished from McGovern and Church except they are still in the Senate. Only Javits didn't make it back. Also, let the overoptimistic not forget that Henry Jackson, the senator from Tel Aviv, Richard Stone, the ex-senator from Haifa, and supertruckler Edward Bennett Wil-

liams were all named to Reagan's Foreign Policy Advisory Committee.

* * *

The Carters, who get a million dollars for moving expenses, left the White House in the cloud of ignominy that any half-truckler, half-proditor deserves. The Iron Magnolia, a little pitted and wilted, is sure the now loose-ended Tooth will go down in history "as a great president." He may indeed. But if he does, it will not be in American history, but in history books

written in Chicano Spanish or Swahili. Not to make too fine a point about it, it is our fervent hope that after Carter and his renegadish crew are resettled in the South, they will be treated like Benedict Arnold would have been if he had returned to America after the Revolution.

* * *

The presidential campaign's saddest event was the broadcast of a one-minute radio spot by George Wallace in support of Carter, after, as an *Atlanta Journal* reporter put it, "Carter's performance in the debate convinced him that he should back the President." Poor old George must have grown blind and deaf if he gave Carter the victory in the question-and-answer press conference that the media so grandiloquently called a presidential debate. Poor old George, so intent on seeking respectability, peace and quiet in his autumn years! Who would have thought he would go out as a New Southerner?

* * *

In one way we are almost sorry Reagan won. In the next four years the media treatment of the White House is going to be one long, loud, interminable smear. In fact, the electronic hyenas couldn't even wait until Reagan took the oath of office. First it was the canard about Nancy Reagan wanting the Carters to move out ahead of time. It's quite true an awful lot of clean-up would be required after the departure of the white-trashy Carters, their offspring and their in-laws. But certainly Nancy didn't want to push them out. Next came harsh criticism of the transition team for interfering with Carter's appeasement of Castro's hit teams in Central America. Then, sharp words for Reagan because he didn't have his entire cabinet line-up all set a few weeks before the election. Finally, came the attack on various cabinet officers because they were all or mostly white and a vast yowling about Haig. He smelled, said Cronkite, Chancellor, Reynolds and Company, too much of Watergate. Haig's old boss, Kissinger, smelled to high heaven of Watergate, but nobody seemed to care about Henry's odor. Somehow or other he is exempt from media barbs about Watergate. Wonder why?

Watch out, whinnied the liberals, the ACLU, the Hispanics and the blacks, watch out! Dark clouds of fascism are forming over Pennsylvania Avenue. Designed to fill up depleted treasuries of various radical and ultraleft organizations, the scare ads and editorials worked well. Nothing raises more money than fear. Concurrently, these same organizations swear they are not about to lose their "gains," as they call the minority racist programs that operate under the name of affirmative action. The lib-mins didn't have the votes, but they still have the media and the courts -- and they won't hesitate to turn the country upside down if Reagan should make any serious attempt to carry out his mandate.

* * *

The Libertarian party raked in 880,000 votes; Barry Commoner's Citizen's party, 220,000. No official results in yet for

the American party, the American Independent party or that monstrosity of monstrosities, Lyndon LaRouche's semi-Muscovite, semi-anti-Semitic U.S. Labor party. Big Labor backed 200 winners and 132 losers in the House; 11 winners and 19 losers in the Senate.

* * *

Steve Symms, who blew Church out of the Senate, read in the Gannett-owned Boise (Idaho) newspaper the Sunday before the election that he was nine points behind the incumbent in the polls. Symms won by 4,000 votes.

* * *

Not much news about vote fraud after the election, although according to the *Wall Street Journal*, many New York City Democrats "registered two, three or four times." In the understatement of the year, Big Apple election officials conceded there might have been some multiple voting.

* * *

William Fine, a cosmetics magnate, Jack Wrather, a Hollywood mogul, Besty Bloomingdale, wife of the Diner's Club Zionist, the Frank Sinatras (Barbara Marx) and a social flit-about named Deutsch are ecstatic about the Republican landslide. They, reported the *New York Times*, are members of the intimate Bonnie Ronnie set and promise to put the zing in the White House that has been missing since JFK had his upper-story assignments with his Mafia moll.

* * *

Jerome Zipkin -- that's right, Jerome Zipkin -- is also very close to the new First Family -- so close we are informed that he was with them on election night. As for haute couture, Adolfo does Nancy's clothes. Monsieur Marc, her New York hairdresser, gave her a shampoo and set when she borrowed a federal jet to fly to New York during her November visit to Washington. David Jones, an Angelino of questionable sex, is her florist.

* * *

Five important space exploration bills were brought before the last two Congresses. These congressmen voted against at least four of them:

J. Burton (D-Calif.); Dellums (D-Calif.); Stark (D-Calif.); Larry McDonald (D-Ga.); Russo (D-Ill.); Yates (D-Ill.); Evans (D-Ind.); Jacobs (D-Ind.); Bedell (D-Ia.); Studds (D-Mass.); Brodhead (D-Mich.); Vento (D-Minn.); Nolan (D-Minn.); Fenwick (D-R.I.); Maguire (R-N.J.); Holtzman (D-N.Y.); Weiss (D-N.Y.); Ottinger (D-N.Y.); Seiberling (D-Ohio); Kostmayer (D-Pa.); Kastenmeier (D-Wis.); Obey (D-Wis.); Reuss (D-Wis.).

All the above House members were reelected in November except Maguire, Kostmayer and Holtzman. McDonald is the

pride and joy of the John Birch Society. Seiberling and Fenwick are Grade A Gracchites.

Only one other interplanetary mission is in the works at NASA -- an orbiter and probe of Jupiter scheduled for the late 1980s. One writer, Michael Thacher, calls our space exploration "America's Parthenon" and added it is now crumbling to earth. Except for the Jupiter shot about all we have left is the space shuttle -- now two years behind schedule.

* * *

John LeBoutillier, a 27-year-old Harvard WASP, who hates Harvard so much he wrote a book against his alma mater, ran against House member Lester Wolff, a pillar of the liberal-Zionist establishment and a former television producer. Against all odds, LeBoutillier turned Wolff out to his TV pastures.

PROTESTANTISM IN THE THIRD REICH

There are surprising similarities between the support of Arianism -- a weakened form of Christianity -- by certain Roman emperors and the attempt by Adolf Hitler early in his political career to promote something called Positive Christianity. Hitler was actually a complete cynic in his attitude toward Christianity and the Christian dogmas concerning life after death. Der Führer thought that immortality came only through cultural or political achievement, historical memory and the continuum of race. Raised as a Catholic, he did have some regard for Roman Catholic organizational methods, international connections and esthetic religious ceremonies. But he took a dim view of Protestantism, although he retained a certain cynical appreciation for the political uses to which the British government put the Church of England.

Nazi leaders knew they could not take over the Roman Catholic church in Germany because of its octopcean international ties. However, they did hope to control German Protestantism with its 40 million members. The first step was to get the Faith Movement of German Christians -- called German Christians for short -- under the wing of the Nazi party. Joseph Goebbels, who was even more cynical about Christianity than Hitler, was a leading promoter of this strategy.

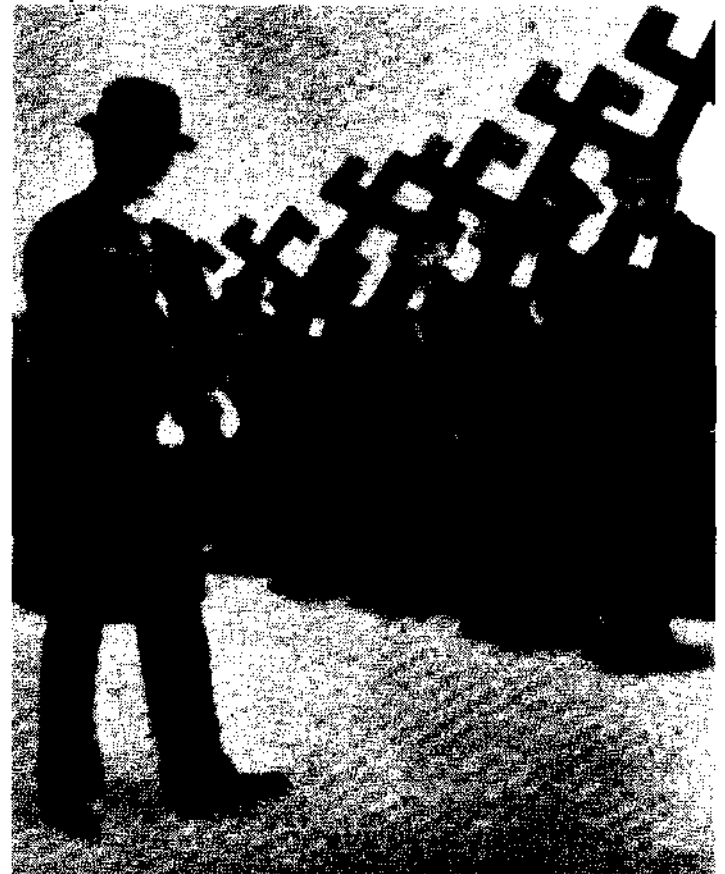
Until 1932 the titular head of the German Christians was an obscure school teacher named Wilm. The movement then came under the leadership of 33-year-old Pastor Joachim Hossenfelder, who was born in Silesia and in the aftermath of World War I had been a member of one of the Freikorps, a voluntary militia defending the remnants of the Reich against its internal and external enemies, Red or otherwise.

Although the Nazi government hoped to puppetize the German Christians, many of the people who joined the denomination were sincere Christians. They were tired of a moribund Protestantism, symbolized by an overly academic clergy with little or no rapport with the laity. Such men often preached abstruse sermons to a handful of worshippers in vast churches maintained by state-collected church taxes. These taxes also paid the salaries of the pastors and ministers.

Quite aware that neo-pagan cults, communism and even social democracy were offering their followers more drama and action, some Protestants saw the German Christian movement as a solution to the crisis of belief. Outstanding Lutheran theologians like Emanuel Hirsch, Ernst Gustav Georg Wobermin and Friedrich Gogarten joined up at the outset.

The German Christians slowly split into a conservative and a radical wing. The former adhered closely to traditional Christian doctrine as affirmed and reaffirmed during the Reformation. The conservative German Christians, however, did add one innovation -- a "theology of order." The view of the state, nation and race as orders of creation, which had long held an important place in German Lutheran theology, was overshadowed by ideas of militarism and racism. When this trend became clear, most Lutheran theologians pulled out of the German Christian Church, but not fast enough to save their reputations.

The radical wing of the German Christians saw Jesus as an Aryan instead of a Jew and believed that the Old Testament should be abandoned. In some cases doctrines and practice of neo-pagan cults filled in the void.



Anti-Nazi photomontage of Bishop Müller

Many German Protestants longed for a unified church instead of the twenty-eight independent provincial synods that existed in 1933. Since the government already collected church taxes, it did not seem out of order to many German Protestants (as it would to most American Protestants) for the national government, now a Nazi government, to sponsor an election for a national bishop to head a unification movement.

The majority of votes in the September 1933 election of a national bishop went to Pastor Friedrich von Bodelschwingh, who had established a reputation for caring for the homeless, jobless, epileptics and refugees. The German Christian candidate was a 50-year-old staunch nationalist named Ludwig Müller, a former naval chaplain. Although Pastor von Bodelschwingh won the election, the Nazis gave the post to Pastor Müller, who was consecrated at a service held in the immense Protestant cathedral in Berlin in October 1934. It was here that Bishop Müller presided over the wedding of Hermann Göring, and later baptized the Reich Marshal's daughter. Some people think these events constituted the highlights of the national bishop's curious career.

Although Müller was clearly in the conservative wing of the German Christian movement and condemned the radicals, his high-handed and dictatorial efforts to unify German Protestants led to a schism in which some Lutheran and Reformed (Calvinist) believers split off from the German Evangelical Church to form the Confessing Church, which took its name

from the "Confessions" or doctrines of Reformation times. The Confessing Church included among its leaders Karl Barth, the former Swiss theologian, Martin Niemöller, the equally famous World War I submarine commander, and Dietrich Bonhoeffer who headed the Confessing Church seminary and was later hanged for his involvement in the 1944 plot to assassinate Hitler. The Confessing Church was vigorously persecuted by the Nazis and eventually became the nucleus of the Evangelical Church, which was formed after the war.

Bishop Müller, who had never been subservient enough to suit the Nazis, had been virtually superseded by Hans Kerrl, appointed Minister for Church Affairs in 1935. Refusing to resign his post, Müller was left by the authorities to "rot away in full regalia," as his fate was cynically described. Despite the fall of their national bishop, the German Christians dominated more than half of the provincial synods during World War II. After the war, the more extreme German Christians disappeared from public view, while others seceded from the established churches to join in a free church.

Today the postwar Evangelical Church in Germany represents almost as moribund a form of Protestantism as that which existed in pre-Nazi Germany. Only about 5 percent of West Germany's Protestants attend church services with any degree of regularity. Less than 10 percent of West Germans between the ages of 18 and 24, according to a recent poll, stated that religion had any importance to them.

Faustian Dilemma

An Instaurationist cautions us about our nuclear arms tilt.

Instauration has identified and strongly opposed threats to the survival of the Nordic genotype. Unfortunately, it has not recognized that the release of ionizing radiation into the environment, which will inevitably accompany widespread use of nuclear power, can disrupt genotypes and interfere with the survival of all biological organisms including Nordics, just as surely as miscegenation.

Nuclear power might work fairly safely for a long time if it were always operated by perfect people. With affirmative action, however, we know that will not be so in the United States.

It was pointed out long ago by Madison Grant that Faustians carry the seeds of their own destruction. The crowded, highly organized and technologically convenient modern world, the product of the Nordic's state-building and mechanical inventiveness, may not be the world in which he feels psychologically most at home. Demographically it is certainly not an environment in which he reproduces well relative to other races like the Orientals. Madison Grant convincingly demonstrated that this was the cause of the rise and fall of empires — em-

pires that would always be replaced from Nordic hearths which were beyond the Faustian state-building reach of the last Nordic imperium.

Unfortunately for the Nordic there are no hearths untouched by the latest global product of his Faustian urges. The Nordic has all the characteristics of what are known in ecology (the scientific discipline, not the quasi-political movement) as pioneer or early successional organisms, i.e. ones that create a favorable environment for other organisms which then proceed to crowd out the pioneers. As long as new environments are constantly created, pioneer organisms can continue to flourish. When their creation ceases, the pioneers die out.

If Nordics collectively came to understand some rather simple things about the ecological interactions between their natures and their environments, they undoubtedly would still have the power to create the constantly open environments which they need to survive. That enough will develop such a sophisticated insight about themselves in time to make a difference seems unlikely since most neither know nor care what they are. The many Nordics at anti-nuclear and ecology rallies who want to turn back the clock to a simpler time may be uttering a cry for help and survival that is the

more poignant because it gives voice to needs they little understand themselves at any conscious level.



Faust by Eugène Delacroix

Cultural Catacombs

Mortal Rejection Slip

John Kennedy Toole was a writer of enormous talent who sent his finest piece of writing, a novel entitled *The Confederacy of Dunces* to Simon and Schuster, where it came to the attention of editor Robert Gottlieb. For two years Gottlieb played cat and mouse with Toole, building him up, tearing him down and finally cutting him off with a letter containing this uncapacetic critique: Your book "isn't about anything. Period. It could be improved, but it wouldn't sell." Soon after receiving this, the thoroughly frustrated 24-year-old Toole shut the garage door, got in his car and started the engine. Like that other budding Majority genius, novelist Ross Lockridge, who also dealt with a Jewish editor, he was soon dead of carbon monoxide poisoning.

No one would probably ever have heard of Toole if it had not been for his mother, who kept trying to get someone interested in her dead son's manuscript. She finally managed to bring it to the attention of Majority novelist Walker Percy, who persuaded the Louisiana State University Press to publish it. It came out last year and has been both a critical and financial success.

Toole's mother, Thelma, 78, says of Robert Gottlieb, who is now editor-in-chief of Knopf: "He's a creature . . . a Jewish creature. Not a man. Not a human being."

The tragedy of Toole, thanks to the loyal persistence of his mother, has become known. There have been probably hundreds, if not thousands, of similar cases in America in the last half century.

It is very hard for native talent, even genius, to gain recognition in an occupied country.

Proportional Representation

The *Harvard Encyclopedia of American Ethnic Groups* (Harvard University Press, Cambridge, Mass., 1, 175 pages) will set you back \$60, but it does contain a mountain of interestingly tendentious material on American minorities and on the Majority, which it describes as a collection of minorities. Americans of English, Scotch-Irish, Scotch and Welsh extraction are lined up cheek-to-cheek with Gypsies, Koreans, Kalmyks, Kurds, Maltese, Syrians and Aleuts. Seventeen pages are given to the English who founded the U.S. and gave it its laws, government, language and whatever shreds of high culture it still possesses. Twenty-seven pages are devoted to Jews; 18 to Afro-

icans, Harvard's appellation for Negroes. The descendants of the Adams family might be pleased to know that a three-page exordium on the Yankees was contributed by Oscar Handlin, Harvard's noted Jewish professor of non-Jewish history.

Gene Screen

Cytogenetics is an etymologically vague word that is winning common currency as a process of identifying persons whose heredity has made them especially vulnerable to the chromosome-damaging effects of various industrial carcinogens.

Blacks, Mediterraneans, Chinese, Filipinos and East Indians carry within their gene pools such biological shortcomings as thalassemia, sickle-cell anemia and a deficiency of the enzyme glucose 6-phosphate dehydrogenase. Someone carrying the gene for any of these disorders would run a special risk if exposed to benzene, nitrosamines, nitrites and lead — chemicals in frequent use in industry. The latter defect is present in almost 0.1% of white American males, 12% among black Americans. North and Central Europeans have a singularly high frequency of deficiency in serum alpha-1 antitrypsin, which increases vulnerability to industrial agents linked to chronic bronchitis and emphysema.

Genetic screening programs were first developed by Herbert Stokinger and John Mountain in a 1963 blood test. No one knows just how much genetic screening is going on today, and no one can document a case of an applicant being denied employment because of his genes. The *New York Times* ran a three-month study which claimed that women and blacks have been barred from jobs because of high genetic susceptibility. The Equal Employment Opportunity Commission claims it has had about forty cases — almost all women. General Motors has gone on record that it will not allow fertile women of child-bearing age to be exposed to lead.

"1984 is already here," asserts Anthony Mazzochi, director of health and safety for the Oil, Chemical and Atomic Workers International. "The emphasis will not be so much on what you work with, it will have to do with who your mother and father were."

"As of right now, examining hypersusceptibles is in its infancy," Dr. Paul Kotin, medical director of the Johns-Manville Corp., declared, "but everybody knows that we are going to continue to live in a world of expanding chemical use. It's all just aborning. Cytogenetics is an idea whose time has come."

It will be interesting to see if the ADL, the NAACP, and the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission will take the "Fortune 500" to court for attempting to reduce the possibility of genetic damage by discriminating against "susceptibles" by race and sex. Will the Supreme Court eventually rule that members of a race likely to suffer from exposure to certain chemicals must not be prevented from being exposed to such chemicals?

Since science can't seem to stop embarrassing equalitarians, the wisest thing for them to do might be to abolish science altogether.

The New Minority

The minority of the 1980s is likely to be the mentally handicapped. Who else is left, except the lower primates, dogs and cats? First, it must be arranged that the dim-witted have the right to vote. This has already been accomplished in Oregon by the passage of a referendum which removes that part of the state constitution denying voting rights to an "idiot or mentally diseased person." So now the 75,000 to 100,000 Oregonians estimated to be in one or the other category will cast ballots that count just as much as yours and mine. Not one prominent Oregonian, by the way, objected to this idiotic referendum.

In addition to the vote, the right of the mentally retarded to bear children is being promoted. In fact, a Teenage Parent Program (TAPP) in Georgia is dedicated to making it easier for young girls with mental handicaps and learning disabilities to pass their defects on to future generations. Some of these mothers don't even know how they got pregnant. Others can't dial a phone, read a prescription or remember instructions from their Medicare medicos. Fifteen years ago they would have been sterilized. Now they are qualified to vote and encouraged to have babies.

Physically and mentally handicapped is Miss Celestine Tate, a black mother with two children and no arms. Justice Edward Rosenberg of Philadelphia ruled a few years ago that Miss Tate was quite capable of taking care of her first baby. As a result, she received some worldwide publicity and even tried to write a book. A few months ago she surprised Judge Rosenberg by trying to commit suicide. Her physical defects were not passed on to her children, though no one is willing to say the same about her mental disabilities.

Since the fertility of the new minority is not declining, the U.S. may expect to have a much larger proportion of nuts in the future. One reason is that mentally capable women are cutting down on their number of offspring, while the mentally incapable don't

have enough brains to use contraceptives. Two surveys of female psychiatric patients have shown that only about 40% of them do not want to have children, whether legitimate or illegitimate. Right now female schizophrenics, manic depressives and the slow-witted have an average of two to three live births.

Why Blacks Want Kids -- and More Kids

One illuminating reason for the disparate birthrates in this country was provided by a black mother who spoke her piece in Jimmy Breslin's column (*New York Daily News*, Sept. 21, 1980). The Negress, with her three girls, 10, 9 and 7, had recently arrived in New York from North Carolina. The day after her arrival she was put on relief and she and her brood were added to the 735,000 New Yorkers receiving Aid to Dependent Children.

Two of her illegitimate girls were born while the mother was still in high school in the Tarheel state. She explains she didn't know anything about birth control in those days. Now she knows. Yes, "girls like me know about it, but they still don't think about it." She went on:

Same thing with abortion. I come from a religion that doesn't believe in abortion . . . Black women don't want much to do with abortions. That's a white woman thing.

You ask why? Black women feel mostly alone anyway and a child means a lot. Some of them think havin' a baby is an easy way out for them. Woman don't have to get on her behind and go out and get hassled by the world. Just have a baby and stay home. But I think mostly a woman is a scary type person. Black woman's afraid of being alone. She knows she's going to be alone. Get a black man, you know he be gone someday. There must be 10 black women for every black man. For a woman, knowing somebody's there with you, even an unborn baby, is all she's got. Being alone in an empty room, with the four walls to talk to, can run you crazy. Talking even to an unborn baby is nice.

I think havin' babies stops you from committin' suicide . . . When you do live with a black man, he's been cut down so low all his life that he has to have a baby. He needs it as a brag off because he never done anything that got noticed before in his life. He makes a baby, he can walk around and say, "Look at what I done." They been down so long that they're not about to stay with no family. The man cuts out. See the girls here? Their father left them. He don't even see them anymore. He had his time to brag off them and now he's gone.

Cogent words, these. Words that not only have to do with the abortion of the unborn, but the abortion of America the beautiful.

Somebody Else's Diary

Another part of the foundation of the house of lies crumbled in recent months. The West German Criminal Investigation Bureau found that the *Diary of Anne Frank* was altered or added to after 1951, at least six years after Anne had died of typhus in a German concentration camp. It took no great display of genius to arrive at this conclusion, which could just as easily have been reached before the late Otto Frank made millions out of his daughter's alleged journal. Portions of the work were found to have been written with a ballpoint pen, which no one, not even Daddy Frank, could have purchased until 1951, when it was first invented. To the dismay of true believers, the story of the Frank fraud found its way into some areas of the world press, including the *New York Post*, the Australian-owned afternoon daily read mostly by Jews.

Holocaust Hellcat

The ADL and *Commentary* magazine have been losing their cool in regard to the growing amount of anti-Holocaust literature. The ADL is particularly angry at Northrop University for renting its facilities to the Institute for Historical Review for its second Anti-Holocaust Convention held last summer. The Organization of American Historians is also catching flak for renting its mailing list to the Institute, which sent free copies of its journal to the group's 12,000 members. After a bitter complaint from the ADL, OAH Executive Secretary Richard Kirkendall humbly apologized for the "major error."

Even more agitated about the mounting number of unanswered questions about the Holocaust was an article that appeared in *Commentary* (Dec. 1980) by the high priestess of extermination theory, Lucy Dawidowicz, author of *The War Against the Jews*. The tone of the article seemed right out of *Pravda* or perhaps the wildest anti-Semitic literature to which the author is so much opposed.

In seven pages of high-temperature polemics Dawidowicz did not once bother to answer one of the many discrepancies pointed out by Holocaust skeptics. Instead, she damned each and every one of them from Butz on down with so many pejorative

adjectives that she soon ran out of them and had to resort to "paranoid" four times in her attack on the distinguished American historian Harry Elmer Barnes.

Commentary, which prides itself on being a "scholarly" journal, is presently on a "conservative" kick, having traveled the well-rutted road from Marxism to liberalism to anti-Communism in little more than a decade or two.

A few more nutty explosions from Dawidowicz and even the most fanatical *Commentary* subscribers will have to ponder about a magazine which can now be honestly described as America's most frothing-at-the-mouth hate sheet.

Dawidowicz rationalizes her refusal to debate Faurisson by asking who would argue about the existence of black slavery. She's quite right. It would be silly to argue about the existence or nonexistence of that peculiar institution. But if contemporary black "historians" asserted that Southern rednecks had gassed six million slaves during the War Between the States, wouldn't such an assertion be a fitting subject for debate?

Wasted Genes

Of all the Nordic actresses whose lives have been wrecked on the minority shoals of Hollywood, the most pitiful case was probably that of Jean Seberg, a blonde, blue-eyed, would-be Thespian from Iowa. After being properly broken in by Otto Preminger, the Viennese Jewish producer of ennui-producing hate films, Jean eventually fell into the orbit of a Lithuanian Jewish novelist, Romain Gary, who fancied himself a Parisian. While married to him and perhaps under his inspired guidance, Jean plunged into the civil rights movement so deeply that she ended up as the mistress of a half-insane Black Panther honcho, Hakim Jamal, who was later shot to death in a street brawl in Boston. Gary at one time accused the FBI of destroying his ex-wife (she later remarried) by leaking a gossip item that she was bearing a black child from another Black Panther leader. The infant, stillborn, was white. Last year Jean Seberg, her veins bursting with alcohol, was found dead in the back of her car in Paris. Some say she committed suicide. Others say she was murdered. A few months ago Gary himself committed suicide, but this by no means evened the score.

Note: Our new Attorney General is William French, a law partner of Paul Ziffren, a prominent California Zionist and former Democratic National Committeeman. Paul Ziffren and wife Mickey once invited Jean Seberg and her loony black loverboy to dinner. Jamal arrived toting a gun.

FBI's Blind Eye

It is mentioned elsewhere in this issue that Joseph Franklin's bail was set at \$1 million on a civil rights charge. But for Bernadine Dohrn (geboren Ohrnstein), one of the Weather Underground harpies and Stalin worshippers, it was only \$25,000, after she exited from a New York City hideout and gave herself up to the police, the press and the legal fraternity in a carefully rehearsed ceremony. Ms. Dohrn, a lawyer, had been a fugitive from justice for ten years. Since she had almost openly lived with her paramour, had two illegitimate kids and held various jobs during this time, the FBI didn't seem to have been too eager to find her, just as it never seemed to have been too eager to find Abbie Hoffman and similar radical throwbacks who went about their business for years as if there were no warrants out for their arrest. Unquestionably, the FBI has much better vision in its right eye than its left. It was Bernadine Dohrn, by the way, who publicly rejoiced at the Sharon Tate murders. "Dig it," she enthused, "first they kill the pigs, then they ate dinner in the same room with them, then they shoved a fork in the victim's stomach! Wild!" Now that Dohrn is back in circulation, perhaps Roman Polanski, Sharon's widower, who is on the lam for sexual misconduct with a California minor, may return and star Bernadine in a new film spectacular.

In the "Days of Rage" of 1969, Dohrn and her gang ran amuck through the streets of Chicago, smashing everything in sight and permanently paralyzing a store owner. As *Instauration* summed up in its February 1976 issue:

Off and on from the underground, Bernadine occasionally sent in taped pep talks to keep the morale of her male and female cohorts from flagging. Her political and social philosophy, if it can be explicated at all, is a brew of instant miscegenation, prairies of green weeds and the holocaustic horoscopes of Marx, Freud and Marcuse, seasoned with a soupçon of stale eroticism from the Nachlass of Wilhelm Reich, the orgasm man.

Prime Rotter

In 1977, when David Begelman was only making \$300,000 a year as president of Columbia Pictures, he stole \$60,000 of the company's money in addition to forging the signatures of some prominent Hollywoodians to five-figure checks. Nevertheless, he was only removed from his post after a great deal of hemming and hawing by the board

of directors. Though he pleaded guilty to various felonies, he was slapped on the wrist with a suspended sentence. (Think of the tens of thousands of Americans who have served years in prison for stealing one percent as much.) Today, as if nothing had ever happened, Begelman is head of MGM's film company at \$500,000 a year, plus perks.

This is the man in charge of making television films and movies that have a pervasive and enduring influence on American minds, particularly the minds of the young. This is one of the men who actually controls and shapes our culture. This is the man before whom Majority actors and actresses, film writers and directors must bow and scrape to get a job.

Let's come right out with it. A country which permits such a creature as Begelman to exist, not to mention lord it over us, is rotten to the core.

The Newest Immigration

Isabel Krouch, mother of a four-year-old and wife of a Navy man stationed in Guam, was kidnapped, repeatedly raped and then murdered by three Cuban mulattos after they had abducted her from a Hialeah, Florida, phone booth. They had arrived in Florida in last year's sea lift, three of the 20,000 hardcore and softcore criminals, dope addicts and perverts that President Carter had welcomed with "open arms." Carter has now returned to the sheltered, peaceful life as the "Sage of Plains." Mrs. Krouch has returned to the dark, damp earth. By coping out on his duty to uphold the law, as specified in the oath of office he took in 1977, Carter is just as responsible for the rape-murder of Mrs. Krouch as the three Cubans, all of whom came to America directly from Castro's jails.

Meanwhile, Cubans continue to sneak into refugee-jammed Florida, but in smaller numbers. Haitians arrive at the rate of 200 a week. The Haitian situation is not at all what the media have been telling us -- poor, oppressed blacks daring to take to the open sea in homemade boats in a desperate quest for freedom. The migration is actually a huge smuggling operation. Smugglers take the Haitians to Andros Island in the Bahamas where they are forced to work for up to a year picking vegetables until they earn the \$1,000 fee for entry into the United States. When their term of slavery is up, they are transferred to wooden boats, which are towed by power boats to within a few miles of the Florida coast and then cut loose. High

officials of the Bahamian government are involved in the racket.

Detroit Doldrums

An auto worker's letter to the *Detroit News* explains better than a thousand newspaper stories what is really happening to the American automobile industry.

As a worker for one of the Big Three, I, as all the rest of us, know why we are turning out junk. First, after lunch over half of the workers on the line are either drunk or high on something. Second, people are being promoted that can't read or write. The foremen are afraid for their jobs and of the men they work with, so there is no discipline. Third, absenteeism. How can you run a line when only half of the workers come to work? I have worked 22 years for this company and just can't believe what I see every day . . . and it is not the foreign cars that are killing our jobs. We the workers are doing it with the help of the union.

The woes facing the auto industry, especially Ford, were not lightened by constant harassing by the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. One recent "agreement" forced the second largest car manufacturer to pay \$23 million to minority members who either weren't hired or were allegedly discriminated against. Ford, which lost over \$1 billion last year, also had to take precious money out of its emptying treasury to improve training programs for female and minority workers.

Constitutional Miscegenation

Melissa Fiedler, white, Jewish name, 14, dated her classmate, Rufus Bostick III, black, Christian, age unknown. Whereupon the principal of her Woodbridge (Virginia) Baptist Christian School, Aleck Lee Bledsoe, white, Baptist, 38, expelled her. When Raymond Fiedler, the paterfamilias, protested, Melissa's sister, Charlotte, white, Jewish name, 11, was also kicked out.

Thereupon Raymond Fiedler sued Aleck Bledsoe and his school for \$70,000. Federal Judge Oren R. Lewis, white, Christian, 78, threw out the suit. The Fiedlers, aided, abetted and spurred by the ACLU, appealed. Whereupon a three-judge panel of the Fourth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals overturned Judge Lewis and ruled that the Fiedler sisters' constitutional rights had been violated. Judge Lewis was ordered to hear the case again.

"This is a stunning victory," crowed Leonard Rubenstein, the Fiedlers' lawyer,

whose racial kin in Israel would have been quickly expelled from an Israeli religious school if they had dated blacks, or even Christians.

Preacher Bledsoe is not faring so well. All the publicity has cost him half his congregation and half his students. But Papa Fiedler hasn't come out entirely unscathed. He received so many unfriendly phone calls he had to move to an undisclosed location. Whether it was also undisclosed to Rufus Bostick III is not known.

Three American Families

1. Father listed in *Who's Who*. Annual income, \$80,000. Two children; one in an Ivy League college, the second at an Eastern prep school. Cost, \$14,000. Taxes (federal, state, social security, real estate), more than \$40,000. Unable to make any substantial savings.

2. Father, 55, scientist. Annual income, \$30,000. Taxes, \$11,000. Family income not high enough to send four children to college or good secondary schools, but too high to qualify for government assistance.

3. Chicano mother, no father in house, nine children. Eldest daughter, 15, already has two illegitimate children. All twelve family members live on welfare with rental allowances, food stamps, free medical and dental care, and Aid to Dependent Children. Annual cost to taxpayers, \$20,000, with another \$10,000 for welfare administrative overhead.

Condensed and edited from Martin Larson's column in Spotlight.

Epochal Phenomenon

When Winifred Wagner died last year at 83, she finally met the fate that Churchill had planned for her and thousands of other Germans some thirty-five years ago when he sent a fleet of bombers to plaster and incinerate her hometown of Bayreuth. Some 274 women died in the raid, but the Meister's granddaughter was not among them. In fact, it was then that her youngest grandchild came into the world by candlelight in the smoking ruins.

A few days later American "liberators" arrived to make her house an office for the Counterintelligence Corps. They were still there in 1951, when Winifred was allowed to resume the directorship of the Bayreuth Festival.

In pre-World War II days one of the devoted patrons of the Festival was, of course, Hitler, known to Winifred by the hypocor-

ism of "Wolff." Der Führer protected her from party intrigues and privately financed some of her productions. There were several in the Nazi leader's inner circle who expected they might marry. They did have much in common: orphaned early in life, born outside the Reich (Winifred was English), naturalized voluntarily, devotees not only of Richard Wagner, but of Houston Stewart Chamberlain.

The close friendship was to cost Winifred dearly after 1945. She was dragged through the denazification grinder, loaded with fines and confiscations, and prohibited from working. Though she had to turn the direction of the Festival over to her sons and see the Wagner estate converted into a government foundation, the annual Bayreuth celebration of Wagner was at least preserved. On the other hand, the 1972 transmogrification of Tannhäuser into an antifascist pot-boiler by East Berlin regisseur Götz Friedrich must have been as traumatic as the bombs.

Whatever her multifarious critics may have had to say about her, they can hardly accuse Winifred Wagner of disloyalty. In a TV interview in 1975 she upspoke, "If Hitler were to walk in here right now, I would be just as happy to see him as ever." Such remarks prompted the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung* to obituarize Winifred as "an epochal phenomenon."



Winifred Wagner sitting for a bust by sculptor Arno Breker (1977)

Count Not the Hebrews

The Administrative Office of the U.S. Courts, William Foley, director, sent out a letter to all its Equal Opportunity Coordinators (every government bureaucracy is loaded with these political commissars) requesting "race and national origin" information on judicial officers and employees in the federal court system. Whites were defined as "persons having origins in any of the original peoples of Europe, North Africa or the Middle East." It was carefully speci-

fied that this category did not include persons of Hispanic origin.

Then came the bombshell: "Please indicate the following distinct subgroups which are based on ethnic, not religious, factors:

A. Arabic B. Hebrew"

A month later, as any Instaurationist would have expected, a second letter went out from the Administrative Office of the U.S. Courts, William Foley, director, saying that due to comments "raising serious concern as to the desirability of requesting such additional information . . . the subcategories need not be reported."

Somehow we don't think it was Arab objections that aborted this bravura attempt to count what is not allowed to be counted.

Is the B'nai B'rith the Real Foggy Bottom?

Let those naive enough to believe the Majority is in control of American foreign policy read the article, "The Craft of Persuasion," in the *National Jewish Monthly* (Aug.-Sept. 1980). Author Herman Edelsberg, a former director of the B'nai B'rith International Council, spells out clearly how his friends won a battle against the Greek government and dealt with Poland and Yugoslavia as if the Sons of B'rith were citizens of an independent state. Polish officials didn't mince words about their government's motives. "We want good relations with the Jews because we want good relations with the U.S."

In 1968 after the Soviets had turned the Prague spring into a Fimbul winter, Marshal Tito, worrying that he might be next on the Russian hit list, ordered his embassy in Washington to improve relations with the B'nai B'rith, as if this step was more important than improving relations with the State Department.

Later, the Greek colonels, in the traditional totalitarianist way, decided to take over the local Jewish agency in Greece that was administering large "welfare funds" received as reparations from West Germany. Since all other foreign organizations of this type had been taken over without a whimper, the colonels couldn't foresee any problems. They were blind. They were quickly put to rights by the State Department, which made a formal complaint after a visit from a B'nai B'rith bigshot, and then by Dr. William Wexler, at that time BB president (Grand Saar?). Before Wexler even arrived in Greece, the government humbly apologized and allowed the Jewish organization to go its merry racist way.

Multiply these little diplomatic vignettes by a thousand and you have 20th-century American foreign policy.



Cholly Bilderberger



Shaw said that every man over forty is a scoundrel, and no one -- least of all any man over forty -- has ever publicly disputed that aphoristic judgment. In America, a specific aspect of this scoundrelism lies in knowing a set of truths -- on race, for one -- and then living in opposition to them. Needless to say, no American over forty is free from this deception; in fact, very few Americans of any age are.

The split between inner and outer selves is chronic in all races and nationalities, but the American has taken it to exotic lengths. When one talks to men from other countries and cultures, one can see some connection between the public manner and the private self. The former is usually an accommodation -- however distorted and attenuated -- of the latter. The American's public manner, however, is so alienated from his private self that one can't find that self in it at all. He has become a spiritual imposter of unprecedented degree.

And of considerable tedium, as noted in this passage from a letter of Evelyn Waugh's to his wife, in 1948, from New York: "... dined with Mr. and Mrs. Luce. It was not a great success: caviar, Dover soles flown that day from England, etc., but neither aware of what they are or drank. He handsome, well mannered, well dressed, densely stupid. She exquisitely elegant, clever as a monkey, self-centered. She came back with me & sat in my suite talking about religion for a long time but complained later that I had no heart." Waugh, evidently probing for the private selves behind the official facades -- certified wise man, via *Time*, in Henry's case; and certified artistic intellectual, via her playwrighting, in Clare's -- came up with dense stupidity and self-centered monkeyishness; and no one who knew them could argue with those judgments.

But were they the last words on the Lucses? There is always the possibility that the American has no private self left at all, but is actually a disembodied booby rather than a conscious scoundrel. In that case, Henry's stupidity and Clare's monkeyishness would not be the final answer. The last compartment would be a void, an empty box. And equally empty for all.

It's difficult to decide which we are -- boobies or scoundrels. But either condition is untenable in the long term, so be assured that we're goners either way. And so is our country.

Incidentally, Clare's animadversion of heartlessness in regard to Waugh was only tactical. In a country where everyone is heartless, it is *de rigueur* to impute heart to oneself and lack of it to anyone suspected of seeing through that imposture.

Years ago, we used to go to a cinema in Roslyn, Long Island, which remains my prime example of how the Jews take over the arts at the consuming end as well as at the source. As Long Island filled up with Jews, Roslyn showed one of the heaviest proportional concentrations; and the little cinema naturally reflected that concentration. Each year there were more and more Jews there, and they gradually established their own peculiar atmosphere. Most of the Roslyn Jews were "creative" -- advertising agency copywriters, that sort of thing -- and arrived at the cinema with the usual bared torsos, gold chains, heady colognes, etc. Their women had the usual goatlike, predatory stares, the harsh voices, the calling to each other at any distance, the disregard for others, especially whites, etc. It all added up to the usual Jewish unpleasantness, foreign and impertinent.

It was interesting to see how the local whites stopped going to their cinema. Not just the closet racists, but a good percentage of the whole, including the liberal element. Of course, no white would say he had been driven out; he wouldn't discuss it at all. He just didn't go any more.

(Evidently, the way this worked was as follows: Husband [to wife]: Want to go to the movies tonight? Wife: I don't know. It's always so . . . crowded. Husband: Maybe we'd rather stay home. Wife: I think so.)

This pattern of increasing white absenteeism can be seen all along the East Coast, from Boston to Miami. It may not be as severe at Lincoln Center as at the Roslyn cinema, but it exists to some degree at any and all cultural events, from chamber music concerts to nightclub acts. The percentage of Jews is always increasing, that of whites always decreasing. Naturally, the whites won't admit the reason.

A prominent Instaurationist writes that there are lots of people out there who would be willing to do something if approached in the right way. I am inclined to disagree. If there were people out there who wanted to do something, they would literally be swamping *Instauration* -- including this column -- to offer their services. It is useless to try to talk people into action; even if they agree, they always renege later. It must work the other way around. A commitment to action must be

voluntary and spontaneous. People aren't ready until they themselves are beating the doors down, begging to be told what to do.

Thoreau's warning -- beware of any enterprise which requires new clothes -- can be paraphrased here into: Beware of any revolution which depends on salesmanship.

One could hardly ask for a more perfect example of the whimpering silliness of our time than the outpouring for John Lennon, the Beatle recently shot dead in New York. Messages of condolence from Carter and Reagan, editorials in every major newspaper and on every television station, all eulogizing this "man who did so much for music and for peace," worldwide vigils, silent observances . . . one can't imagine anyone, even a president, receiving more in the way of attention.

And for what? For a truly meaningless and pathetic lump of flotsam from the slums of Liverpool, a wholly untalented purveyor of "music" to which no one in full possession of his senses can listen without questioning the entire argument for evolution, a physical and mental specimen of such inferiority that one could not avoid classifying him automatically as subhuman . . . the kind of English slavey who would never have been allowed out of the slums in days gone by without cleaning himself up completely and learning that to be permitted to pull his forelock in the presence of his betters was the greatest pleasure he could aspire to.

In the modern inversion of all values, he and his kind have, naturally, been allowed not only out of the slums but into positions of authority. These positions, made more manifest in death, are more fantastically exalted than even those given the minorityites.

And this exaltation was and is given Lennon not only by other subhumans -- see the faces on the crowds gathered in his memory -- but by nearly everyone. Read, if you can wade all the way through it, the gushing *Time* cover story on Lennon for proof of the ubiquity of the adoration. Is the moral that everyone is now subhuman?

Aphorism: The proper study of Jews is whites. Or: To understand Jews, one must first understand whites.

And to understand whites, one would first have to understand their love-hate relationship with Jews. What can one say of people who put all their faith in a really mad book written by Jews about Jews? The Old Testament is a nightmare of Jewishness, with all the unattractive characteristics unfolding page after page -- see the story of Abraham and Sarah, for instance. One would imagine the first white reader breaking into immoderate laughter and throwing it away as too preposterous for words. The New Testament details the same unattractive-

ness on the part of its Jews, with the exception of an heroic anti-Jew Jew (or perhaps he was not Jewish at all).

In any case, the lesson of the Bible as a whole is that Jews are awful and couldn't possibly serve as examples. This was the conclusion of the heroic anti-Jew, who drove it home by forcing them to kill him to prove it.

But whites have managed to miss the point completely for 2,000 years. Instead of laughing at the Bible as the record of a barbarous, repulsive people, they have used the book as the basis of their "religion."

In view of this lunacy, can anyone take whites seriously? One certainly can't expect the Jews to. As they say, "How can you respect people who worship the son of a Jewish mother?" And then say they can't stand Jews. Can a greater contradiction be conceived?

If it is ever to be straightened out, the Jewish book and everything stemming from it will have to go -- first, before anything else. It is not possible to think of Jews clearly, to say nothing of dealing with them, while involved in a Jewish-derived religion.

Of course, it is doubtful that any western leaders of the past 2,000 years, including the popes, have believed in the Bible. But they have believed in the necessity of a unifying ideal, and thus in the necessity of giving lip service to Christianity. And for hundreds of years that system worked. It gave the white West the unity of the Middle Ages, and what now seems to have been the golden age of post-Reformation industrialism -- let's say until World War I. But from 1914 on, the system has broken down. It no longer works at all. And because it only worked for such a short time, relatively speaking, and ended in minority domination, it was really a failure. If the white leaders of the past had it to do over again, in the light of 1980, they might well say that they should never have given Christianity the lip service, but should have stamped it out at any cost.

Christian unity always had Jewish derivation as the worm at the core, and so had no staying power. The truth had to out, and now we see the death throes of the ancient Western deception. Be assured that the whites will not escape annihilation by formally abandoning Christianity and its tainted Bible. Being whites -- i.e., proud of and loyal to their lunacies -- they will go down with their Jewish religion. See the increasing incidence of boob "faith" -- born-again Christians, Moral Majorities, etc. -- for substantive assistance in bolstering that assurance.

A few of those who write letters to *Instauration* seem to have a more accurate grasp of the future than any of the formal contributors. For instance, consider this excerpt from Zip 280 in the December, 1980, issue: "The internal tensions of Nordic society are so overwhelming that outside pressures, no matter how strong, are not only ignored, but utilized as weapons. The blue-eyed masses are not going to listen to *Instauration*. They are going to follow Jesus and Ronald Reagan and Milton Friedman into oblivion. Nordics of all classes have totally shut out external stimuli and will continue to tear one

another to shreds much like sharks in a feeding frenzy." This understanding is reflected in other letters, and, on the existing evidence, is irrefutable.

Be assured, then, on those rare occasions when you may feel tempted by some incident or moment of induced elation to believe that the blue-eyed masses (or upper classes) will get off their knees that you are merely succumbing to temporary fantasy. Our march to the tar pits will not be stopped. You can bet the ranch on that -- and everything else you may possess.

(In view of such a future, why does Cholly -- or anyone else -- go on writing at length about meaningless details? Just to keep busy on the long walk. Dylan Thomas said poetry was "statements made on the way to the grave," and the perspective holds for all writing, however redundant.)

Speaking of financial tips: To make money, always bet against any official United States fiscal policy succeeding. These bets are, of course, translated into activity in certain stocks and commodity futures, and are the current insider favorites.

The December issue of *Instauration* contains a plea to right wingers to let up on the Rockefellers. The argument is that they aren't all that powerful any more anyhow, and that they are better people than those attacking them. Well, it doesn't take much to be superior to the professional right wingers, and the Rockefellers certainly qualify, so there's no argument there. But, since the subject has been broached, there is another, more profound level on which they can be legitimately examined.

Of all the great plutocratic names cast up in the wake of the Civil War and at the start of the truly industrial America -- Vanderbilt, Ryan, Gould, Whitney, Carnegie, etc. -- that of Rockefeller became first among peers. The obvious explanation would seem to be that the family took a larger part in the economic, political and civic life of the country than any other merely rich clan; and they took it for a longer period of time. But there is, I think, another, more important reason: Every age creates its own poetry, as expressed in folklore, and the American people themselves chose the Rockefellers -- the splendidly monied sound of the name itself? -- to stand as first family of the system. If we had returned to a monarchy at any time from 1890 to 1940, they would have been the popular choice for a royal family.

In view of the thrust of that period, they were bang on, and received the commensurate rewards and respect, up to and just short of crown and sceptre. By the same token, as that Majority-dominated period has given way to this minority-dominated nightmare, they can't avoid being held responsible -- symbolically if not actually -- for the breakdown. If they were the poetic leaders in 1940, and now we are all in chains, then they must have had a leading role in the downfall.

So runs, I believe, the subconscious line of thought of any-

one who thinks about this mess and about them. And there is substance to that thought. The Rockefellers and the entire ruling class did abdicate to the minorities after 1940. Henry Kissinger stands as a specific example of what was let loose by a Rockefeller, and many other comparable figures and ideologies depended on their support.

It is true that much more of the obvious surrendering was done by Nelson, Winthrop and John D. III than by David and Laurance, but in the deeper sense they all surrendered in equal degree, along with their entire class. (Among the old, pre-Civil War New York families, the Rockefellers were always regarded as rather simple-minded nouveaux riches, but those families behaved no better.) It is equally true that no one family could have reversed the tide after 1940. However, if a family of Rockefeller standing had declared against that tide, its members would have been recognized, in the long run, as having behaved with the backbone they were supposed to have possessed.

(The *Instauration* piece implies that the only choice David and Laurance have is to espouse the right wing, and they won't do that because "they obviously consider most right-wingers nuts and with reason." But there are other avenues open to them, as there are to the rest of us, and they could say a great deal between the lines without compromising themselves. But they don't. No matter what they believe privately, their public posture can only give the impression of unqualified support for the current structure.)

In sum, the Rockefellers were and are no better or no worse than any of their peers. But because they came to stand for all multi-millionaires, partly through their own efforts in that direction, and because that class led the surrender, they can't avoid the stigma of being first in ignominy as they were first in the old glory days.

If there ever is a white uprising (rest easy, there won't be, this is only an abstract discussion), and David and Laurance are alive at the time, they will probably go off in a tumbrel, like Louis XVI. That will be unfair in one way; but in another way, it won't.

Ponderable Quotes

We really don't know how to raise children . . . the fact that children are raised in families means there's no equality . . . in order to raise children with equality, we must take them away from families . . .

*Dr. Mary Jo Bane, associate director
of Wellesley College's Center for
Research on Women*

We must destroy love . . . Love promotes vulnerability, dependence, possessiveness, susceptibility to pain, and prevents the full development of woman's human potential by directing all her energies outward in the interest of others.

Women's Liberation. Notes from the Second Year

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

To those who make snide remarks about the raininess of England, I draw attention to the following meteorological data:

The average rainfall in London, Kent and East Anglia is around forty inches, which compares with that in the Low Countries. Only in Wales, Ireland and Scotland does the rainfall rise to really phenomenal heights. Hence the number of heavily freckled skins in those countries. Charles II used to claim that England was the only country where you could go out for a walk every day of the year. Did he walk! His courtiers had to run to keep up with him. You will find that hard to believe, but I get that mystical look when I think of walking through fields in the drizzle, with Wellington Boots on. There's nowt so queer as folk, as they say in the North Country.

* * *

In England, the vulgarity of newspapers for the masses has to be experienced to be believed, while journals for the intelligentsia are by and large insipidly left-wing (e.g., *The New Statesman*, *Encounter*, *Punch*). Only *The Spectator* and *Books and Bookmen* told even part of the truth, and now the latter is no more. Philip Dossé, publisher of *b & b* and several other artistic journals, has committed suicide.

By an extraordinary coincidence, the final issue of *b & b*, which came out in July 1980, before Dossé's death, contained Diana Mosley's most outspoken article to date. It was a review of *Magda and Dr. Goebbels*. She begins, "I knew Magda and Dr. Goebbels quite well. She was charming and beautiful, he was clever and witty." As for the book: "Dr. Goebbels naturally has to be the villain of the piece. He is variously described as a sophisticated fiend, an undersized, miserable cripple, and a *Schrumpf-Germane* (shrunken German) . . . Why should a beautiful young woman, rich, independent and popular, wish to marry such a man?" She goes on: "Goebbels was a small man, not much taller than Napoleon. He limped because of a club foot, as did Byron."

The main thrust of the review is not so much justification of Goebbels as sympathy with the plight of his wife in her dreadful dilemma: "Everyone knows the tragic end. As the Russians surrounded Berlin, the Goebbels painlessly killed their children and then themselves. The dead children were described by people who saw them as looking 'peacefully asleep.'" Lady Mosley calls this a "Masada-like deed," and dismisses the argument of those who say that Magda should have taken refuge in the West: "To speak of the West as though it were a

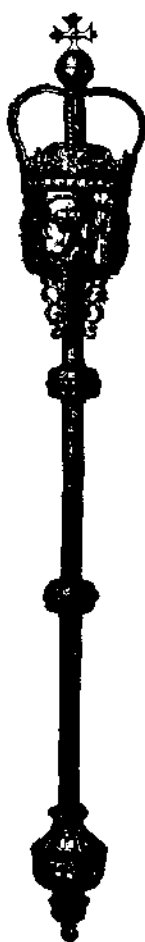
civilized alternative to the barbarities of the Russian occupation . . . hardly corresponds with the reality of those days, which was chaos, hunger, disease, unconditional hatred and often gratuitous cruelty . . . Frau Goebbels would have been arrested and gaoled, forced to abandon her children to her bitterest enemies." Of course, this is what had happened to Diana Mosley herself four years before.

Can you imagine the effect of such a review on British "public opinion?" Anguished "Oy vehs" were heard immediately. Christopher Hitchens of the *New Statesman* misquoted Lady Mosley with expressions of shock and horror, and swore he would never write for *b & b* again. Whereupon Sally Emerson, the editor, wrote in to point out that Hitchens' promise was unconvincing, since he already knew when he wrote his article that *b & b* was bankrupt, and would not reappear. Shortly after this came Dossé's suicide.

Now that *b & b* is no more, allow me to give some examples of the kind of thing which roused the powers that be to fury. Here is Auberon Waugh, unwittingly expanding on a theme recently treated in *Instauration*: "In the year 1976, the latest for which figures are given, there were 4 cases of gonorrhea reported per thousand inhabitants in Japan, 47 in the UK, and 455 in the U.S. Where reported cases of syphilis are concerned, the figures were 3.2 in Japan, 4 in the UK and 35 in the U.S." Later in the same article, he writes: "Nearly all the campaigners for pornography, as well as many of the founders of the free love movements, turn out to be of either Jewish or (more often) half-Jewish background" (July 1980). And here is Waugh reviewing a book on Africa by Patrick Marnham (June 1980): "The further they [African tribesmen] distance themselves from the Northern civilization which they instinctively reject, the more depraved, inadequate -- and funnier -- they become!" He goes on to refer to "modern Africa, whose liberated citizens suffer from alternating

moods of stupefying boredom and paralyzing fear, which overwhelm all initiative as they lie in the sun, picking their teeth and telling preposterous lies to each other, and to anyone else who will listen." He ends with the question, "Who on earth would want to be an African?"

Auberon Waugh is so brave as to be almost rash. In *b & b* (October 1979), he refers to Liberal leader Thorpe being "as queer as a five-shilling note," and tells how Thorpe was given a directorship by one Gerald Caplan in a fringe bank dealing with second mortgages. It seems Thorpe was known in Parliament as "Mr. 280 percent" long before the bank crashed and Caplan fled the country.



Waugh describes Cecil Beaton's diaries as "only part of the truth . . . a delicate, covered porcelain chamber pot whose real contents we can only guess at" (Sept. 1979). He continues: "Then comes the war. Although Cecil is too sensitive to fight, he becomes frightfully patriotic on occasion, and we hear that 'Cecil had a perfectly horrid fiftieth birthday in a nasty hotel in Norfolk, Virginia . . .'" There is always Waugh's delightful chauvinism: "I can't really see the joy of being German or Japanese. Who wants an economic miracle?" (Aug. 1979).

* * *

Very occasionally a corner of the veil is lifted, and we get some idea of the real historical role of the Jews. In the official handbook of Oxford (O.U.P., 1968) occurs the following passage by Sir Charles Mallet (fine Norman name, incidentally): "In 1244 and again in 1268 there were great quarrels with the Jews, then rich and powerful, who probably took advantage of impecunious students."

* * *

I hope that the Auld Sod, God Bless him, has seen the error of his ways. Let him renounce the tricolour of Bongoland and embrace the cross of St. Patrick emblazoned in the Union Jack.

* * *

Private Eye, despite its faults, still comes out with some little gems. Here is its idea of the marriage ceremony between Antonia Pakenham, known to its readers as Lady Magnesia Freelove, and Harold Pinter, the playwright.

Trendy Parson: "Wilt thou, Antonia, since thou hast been living with this man for the past three years, now agree to make it all legal like?"

Antonia: "I will."

Parson: "And as for thee, Harold. Dost thou agree to give it a whirl so long as it remains mutually convenient?"

* * *

In the same issue of the *Eye* we have Auberon Waugh again, this time on the Book of Revelation. He says his own theory (that St. John was drunk at the time) is disputed by a clerical friend, who believes that St. John was "talking in code, comprehensible only to Jews." Waugh comments, "This seems to be a most dangerous theory, which might be extended to the whole modern movement in art by unscrupulous persons for their own ends."

* * *

I used to enjoy horse-racing a great deal, and you might have seen me as Ascot or Aintree in a morning suit and grey top-hat. But I no longer go. The whole system of handicapping horses with lead weights strikes me as an abomination. Break-

ing the heart of a good horse, merely because it is better than the others, is not sport but its antithesis. You'll never see me at a zoo either. I think it is wrong to confine animals in small cages who roam widely in their native habitats -- just so that *hoi polloi* can enjoy their captivity. I once saw a lot of Indians at the Calcutta Zoo shoving bamboos through the bars to tease a tiger -- whereupon I stamped heavily on a lot of bare feet, with a big, placatory smile on my face. On the other hand, you will see me in hunting pink, riding to hounds. That strikes me as a natural activity.

* * *

In view of cracks in *Instauration* about "brown-eyed grandmothers called O'Shaughnessy," it is worth recording that Carleton Coon describes Ireland as having the highest proportion of light eyes in Europe. Thus the painting by Lawrence O'Toole entitled "Washington's Irish," which shows everyone in the picture with brown eyes, including Washington, is obvious nonsense. I challenge anyone to find a random dozen of Irishmen with dark eyes. Hair colour is another matter. The Baltic states have the highest proportion of people with fair hair, and between there and Ireland one can find almost every combination of hair and eyes.

* * *

It is high time someone struck a blow for the traditional English dinner, which is coming under fire for its class associations and "sexist" overtones. Allow me to elaborate. The participants in this ritual wear evening jackets with black bow-ties in the case of the men and long dresses in the case of the women. On highly formal occasions a white tie and tails may be worn. Note that the garb is standardized, and this has drawn the critics' fire. Indeed, it is a kind of uniform, a class uniform if you like, and any departures from tradition (plush red bow-ties, blue velvet smoking jackets) are rightly regarded as steps on the downward path towards "doing your own thing." It was Bernard Shaw who justified evening dress (and the common garb of monks) by claiming that equality in matters of dress allowed for greater individuality. It concentrates attention on the face if everyone is wearing the same clothes. Eye-catching suits for men are in fact a substitute for individuality. The ladies are permitted much more latitude, but their objective would appear to be different. They wish to focus attention on the body as a whole. This leads me to the anti-liberal aspects of the dinner party. When dinner is over, and one has said all that one has to say (in public at any rate) to one's female neighbours, the hostess tips the wink, and all the ladies file out quietly, leaving the gentlemen in possession of the field. The ladies meanwhile enjoy a good gossip in the drawing-room, while the men remain at or around the table (or sometimes in a study) passing around decanters of brandy, and discussing ideas or different aspects of country life, according to taste. Sometimes the older men encourage the younger ones to show off by jumping out of the window or performing other feats to amuse the company. Each sex is free to relax in the

manner most natural to it, so that when they come together again at the end of the evening, a suitable tension of interest and expectation has been recreated between them.

Now contrast this with what goes on among the bourgeoisie. Husband and wife are inseparable, to such an extent that they have unisex interests and mannerisms. They are, of course, excruciating bores. How could it be otherwise, when each has suppressed his or her most natural instincts? The husband is mentally "doctored" and the wife is naturally dissatisfied with him. But she is a frightful phenomenon too -- opinionated beyond belief. In Central Europe, which may claim a fair number of the world's most tedious people, such couples sit together for as long as six hours at a stretch,

chewing the stale cud of ideas borrowed from magazines and newspapers. In the States there are also plenty of unisex couples, but social life is redeemed by the institution of the buffet. It is not rude in America to change one's seat with each course, and the fact that one serves oneself makes it all the easier. In Britain the bourgeoisie tries to pretend that nothing has changed and that it still has maidservants. The wife makes conversation with a bright smile, and disappears from time to time into the kitchen. I find this pretentious, and so do many others, with the result that the American buffet is becoming increasingly common. In Australia, they have borrowed the excellent Swedish institution of the Smorgasbord, which is rather similar. In South Africa they still have servants.

Father Machree

From the Auld Sod

Recently I had a talk with an Ulster friend who just returned from a visit to the States. He was greatly pleased (and even astonished) at the success we nationalists have had in making the American public aware of the true nature of the Irish situation. However, when he began discussing life in present-day America, he seemed to be very glad to be back in Ireland.

To make a long story short, it seems that the U.S. appears to be going down the drain a lot faster than any of us here in the Auld Sod could have imagined. Despite all of our troubles, we Irish in Ireland should start taking up a collection of cash and good advice for the unfortunate American. For the first time in weeks, I actually counted my blessings.

* * *

There should most certainly be some special laws that apply to Northern Ireland to protect the Orangemen's rights to their own culture and religion. There should also be some laws to enable the Northern Irish to carry on some of their present-day commercial dealings. The flight of foreign capital, foreign markets, and foreign trade would be a disaster. After all, a religious fanatic can't eat scripture nor can an Irishman swallow Sinn Féin rhetoric. And, considering how federal laws have chewed away states' rights in the U.S., one wonders how the rights of Irish WASPs would be protected.

* * *

One of the greatest strengths of Ireland is that Catholics encourage large families -- white families over here. However, Catho-

lics could prove to be one of Ireland's greatest disasters should they decide to accept large numbers of blacks and mud people. I have heard that some of Ireland's more radical priests now favor this policy.

* * *

As for *Instauration's* WASP readers who are upset by my Irish thoughts, the more outraged their comments the better I like them. If they get mad enough to write letters, then they will have less time to spend in the idiotic clutches of American television.

* * *

Despite the anger at the conditions over the treatment of the Irish POWs in H-Block, I am told an effort to raise money in Florida for the American branch of the IRA fell flat. One Irish Floridian remarked: "Prisoners in Ireland? What about the elderly prisoners in Miami who are afraid to go out on the streets at night since the Cuban invasion?"

When it was explained that the AIRA did not plan to get involved in American politics, the same man recalled that *The Irish People* (a pro-IRA paper that has been recommended for reading by the AIRA) had all sorts of good things to say for the Marxist Afros who took over Rhodesia. At that point the gathering for the Irish POWs began to disintegrate. The end came when another Irishman told about what was happening to Irish Americans and to all whites in American prisons. While the AIRA received no donations, the Ku Klux Klan received quite a few contributions and welcomed several new members.

* * *

The IRA has already knocked off nineteen prison guards -- which does not do a lot toward improving relations between the guards and their prisoners. Nevertheless, I consider the guards are fair game for this type of war. You see, the stories are quite true about the dreadful treatment of the Irish nationalist prisoners. It is also true that the British army is in Ulster simply to protect the Protestants and bring about the defeat of those who would unite Ireland. The soldiers oppress the Catholics and in no way protect them. And yes, the British have continually lied and distorted the facts both to the world and their own people.

However, the Dublin politicians have yet to make any serious preparations to protect the non-Catholic people of Ulster should the British troops pull out. Indeed, the thought seems to have frightened the Dubliners into paralysis. One reason may be that many of the Sinn Féin's more radical members plan to keep the fight going whether Ireland is united or not. In fact, they have recently announced that their goal is nothing less than to establish a "democratic socialist republic," as Phil Flynn practically said at Sinn Féin's National Education Seminar last September. "Anything short of this," he assures us, "is not worth fighting for, and does not justify one loss of life. It follows that anyone who rejects such an objective, rejects republicanism, as sure as those who accept the imperialistically imposed border."

Sinn Féin members seem to despise nationalist parties in most other countries, though some of them do seem to have fairly good relationships with the Communists and their ilk. In other words, while mouthing democratic socialism or whatever, what

they seek is a Marxist-type revolution if they do not get the kind of a government that they desire in all Ireland.

To that, of course, a great many Irishmen say, "mud."

Before we can hope to have any real peace in Erin, the colonies in the north will have to be given some special status. To expect the Ulster Protestants to break all ties with England, as Tone envisioned, is absolute nonsense. In fact, before the British troops leave, it might not be a completely insane idea to sign a treaty with the British which would make the Northern Irish wards of the Queen. Then the Old Girl could send her troops back to Northern Ireland, if the Irish government failed to protect the Ulsterites.

If we don't come up with some original solutions like the above, the Eire Nua we all look forward to in Ireland will probably turn into a Cuba at best, or at worst a Uganda.

* * *

It is my unhappy duty to report that I also hear from America that another blooper has been made by an AIRA member. A letter from AIRA Internal Security bemoaned the fact that much American Nazi and KKK material had been circulating -- material that was claimed to be contrary to the AIRA Constitution. The letter warned that all such literature will be turned over to the U.S. Justice Department the minute it is received.

This seems rather strange because the AIRA and other Irish-American organizations are forever howling that the FBI and the U.S. government persecute Irish nationalists, and forever complaining that their side of the story is not given in the pro-British, American news media. So far, it has not dawned on most of the Irish that the American news media is Jewish-oriented and that the proper place to take their gripes of this nature would be to the Hebrew Department.

The idea of making brownie points with

the government by turning in "controversial" political material often tends to backfire on the jackasses who make a habit of it. However, where the AIRA security chief really put his foot in it was in some of his other statements, such as, "No man or country is good enough to be another's master" (which would be better said to the Zionists and the Russians) and, "We Irish never have, nor will we ever feel we are superior to any other race."

Needless to say, this statement shows the AIRA man to be completely ignorant of both Irish history and genetics. Since the Irish tend to be thought of as a rather comical race, these remarks have probably produced more laughter than any genuine outrage.

* * *

While I often tend to dismiss John Nobull as being full of lots of bull concerning the Irish situation, I must admit that his remarks in the November *Instauration* made me think. The idea of aiding some of the radicals in Ulster to relocate in the south of Ireland deserves some study. This would be an ideal project for the Dublin government. But first the Dublin politicians should sit down with the northern politicians and recognize that two very different types of governments and two very different types of people share the same island.

For over 800 years the Irish have been fighting off and on to unite Ireland, but the differences between the thought and the culture of the two tribes are even greater than those between East and West Germany or North and South Korea. Certainly, I would like to see a united Ireland along with some justice for the Catholic minority in the north. Still, the Protestant majority in Ulster must certainly be well aware of disasters in England and America which have come from permitting minorities to call the shots on running a country. It is also a sad fact that

black Africans are an exception to this rule. But it is now illegal in Britain to write or discuss this problem objectively. Fortunately in Ireland we still can.

Of course, a lot of my Irish nationalist friends are going to howl that I'm selling them out. Yet by taking positive steps to help the entire island, we may eventually arrive at the unity that has divided Irishmen for eight centuries.

While John Nobull's idea might well fail, as so many others, I think it would be almost criminal not to attempt it. This idea should also be considered in the Mideast where moving the entire Jewish population of Israel to a new homeland would most certainly be cheaper and more humane than embarking on World War III.

* * *

Of late our new Pope has displayed a great sense of showmanship, but not much common sense. Clearing the name of Galileo, who was vindicated centuries before John Paul II was born, is not a great act. Arthur Butz's writings give us a better insight into what did not happen at Auschwitz than a papal opinion of what did. Though the Pope was honest enough to admit that much of what Martin Luther had to say about the Catholic Church was correct, he lacked the courage to admit that Martin Luther also gave us some pretty good insights into the Jews.

Now Johnny Paul the Second has come out with a theory that a married man may actually lust after his own wife. I am not quite sure I know what all this means. Nor am I convinced that the Pope knows what he means. However, this type of theological nonsense will keep the Church so occupied with trivia, that it won't have time to look into more important matters, such as the war in Ireland, for scores of years.

Butz will probably have to wait longer than Galileo to get that papal OK. Meanwhile, I will probably be excommunicated.

☆ ☆ ☆

Primate Watch



HARRY S. (for nothing) TRUMAN once said *thousands* of Americans were more qualified for the presidency than he was. On July 17, 1945, the first day he met Stalin, Truman wrote in his diary, according to a recent report in the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Nov. 16, 1980): "I can deal with Stalin. He is honest . . ." Let's raise that number to *millions*.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Tahlequah, Oklahoma, a scenic col-

lege town, a petition was signed by 2,000 residents asking that local ordinances in regard to pornographic material be enforced and all feelthy magazines be removed from local stores and newsstands. However, there was a catch. **BURT JOSEPH**, the attorney for Playboy Enterprises in Chicago, said these citizens "could get sued for depriving other town residents of their constitutional rights. . . they are tampering with the most precious, closely held freedom Americans have."

☆ ☆ ☆

JACOBO TIMERMAN, formerly a leading Argentine editor and now living in Israel,

made the obligatory grand tour of the United States. "In America," he explained, "anti-Semitism is found most strongly in born-again Christians and Spanish-speaking people." The media say Timerman was arrested by the Argentine military for defending "human rights." The facts are he was arrested for his close contacts with leftist terrorists and his even closer contact with Jewish swindler David Graiver, who may or may not have died in the flaming crash of his leased private jet a few years ago in the mountains of Mexico.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recently the Tulsa Jewish Community Council at Temple Israel sponsored a seminar on "What Are Jewish Values?" According to the principal speaker, **DR. MERVIN F. VERBIT**, a sociology professor at Brooklyn College, "The Jewish people were chosen by God to bring perfection to the world." Some of the perfectionists are listed in other parts of this column.

☆ ☆ ☆

There's welfare and there's welfare. But welfare payments for sex-change surgery? Yep, \$57,000 worth for Frank Felipe, now **PAMELA FELIPE**, 29, who appeared in a St. Paul district court and lispily pleaded guilty to welfare fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

California State Senator **ALAN ROBBINS**, a macho edition of that mainstay of Eastern conservatism, pederast Robert Bauman, seems to believe in thoroughly researching his legislation. The leading author of California's anti-rape laws, he has just been charged with ten felony counts of sexual misconduct with three teenage girls.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who's enticing a pretty young actress named Patti Davis into doing a film called "Silver Doll"? Producer **ANDRÉ LEVIN**, that's who. He wants to make the film in Russia and hopes Patti will oblige. Mother Nancy and Papa Ronnie haven't commented publicly. The First Family was also rather close-mouthed about the "transition period" marriage of their balletomane son, Ronald, to a Mediterranean miss, who, if she were seven years older, could have been his mother.

☆ ☆ ☆

Helping to dig your own corporation's grave is a favorite past-time these days. In

November, Chairman **DAVID RODERICK** of U.S. Steel hosted a fund-raising luncheon for the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund at the once lily white but now mud-flecked Duquesne Club in Pittsburgh. **JACK GREENBERG**, the director of the Fund, noted that money donated to his affirmative action hope chest might later be used to pay for lawsuits against the donating corporation. As Roderick remained mum and smiled a sickly smile, Greenberg twisted the dagger, "We've gotten contributions from corporations after we've won cases against them."

☆ ☆ ☆

Pretty Miss World, **GABRIELLA BRUM** of West Germany, resigned her crown when it was revealed that her old man, movie cameraman **BENNO BELLENBAUM**, 52, had taken some nude photos of his 18-year-old protégée. Bellenbaum, the Beast, said Fraulein Brum, the Beauty, was a fun-loving girl and had "only posed ... for me, not for anybody else."

☆ ☆ ☆

During his not-so-triumphant swing through the U.S. last November (he couldn't get to see Reagan though Schmidt could), Menahem Begin awarded gold medals to the following: **JERRY FALWELL**, **ADMIRAL ELMO ZUMWALT**, **ex-SENATORS FRANK CHURCH** and **JACOB JAVITS**, surviving **SENATOR HENRY JACKSON**, **BILLY GRAHAM**, **LEON URIS** and **DANNY KAYE**. All of these gentlemen richly deserve these awards. No Americans have lent more support to the Zionist state while it was chasing more than a million Palestinians out of their homes and killing 100,000 of them in the process. Falwell is the moral monster who cheers Israel's bombing of refugee camps in Lebanon, while heading up the Moral Majority over here.

☆ ☆ ☆

If you walk down the street in our nation's capital, depending on your color and your chromosome imbalance, you may be handed the following card:

National Coalition of Black Gays, Inc.
A Political & Educational Network

"As Proud of Our Gayness"

NCABG

"As We Are of Our Blackness"

P.O. Box 57236 - West End Station
Washington, D.C. 20037
202-797-8877

☆ ☆ ☆

Let us pray that the Pope will issue the same orders for **SISTER JANICE McLAUGHLIN** as he gave to ex-congressman Father Drinan -- to cease and desist forthwith all political activity. Sister Janice is one of those spinsterish nunnery types who went to Rhodesia/Zimbabwe and cheered and fed the black "freedom fighters," those heroes of the bush, who shot down commercial airliners and then massacred on the ground the whites who managed to survive the crash. Sister Janice was deported but has now been invited back by the anti-Catholic Marxist, Robert Mugabe, to "help restructure" Zimbabwe's educational system. She'll probably be teaching Terrorism I.

☆ ☆ ☆

Indicted in a \$780,000 Chicago Medicare and Medicaid fraud were **DR. SAMUEL MATLIN**, **DR. IRVING WEISSMAN**, **ROBERT J. BOLNICK**, **J. MALCOLM BEAL**, **DONALD HOROWITZ**, **RICHARD WOIT** and **EMILY ROSE**.

☆ ☆ ☆

CAPTAIN JAMES R. JOHNSON, a black, was fined \$3,000 by a military court in West Germany for using obscene language. The charge was brought against him by his white woman assistant, Linda Sue O'Herne, who claimed he filled, but did not tickle, her ears with lurid descriptions of sex fantasies. There have been three similar trials in West Germany recently, all involving black males. Johnson's case was a little different because he was not a foul-mouthed infantry officer -- just a foul-mouthed chaplain.

☆ ☆ ☆

Former heavyweight champ **GEORGE FOREMAN**, like Johnson, a distinguished member of the black clergy, also had to pay up for some unholy doings. A West Indian nightclub operator, Erma Compton, sued him for \$10 million for beating her, stuffing part of her dress in her mouth and threatening to hang her with two towels. Foreman said he couldn't remember anything, but settled out of court for \$30,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

KUNLE and **KOFO OSINUBI**, from Nigeria, have sued in a Boston court because their sex life was disrupted after a rental agent refused to show them an apartment. The couple claims "emotional damage" and "loss of sexual drive" because of discrimination.

Elsewhere



London. One of Britain's new culture-enriching immigrants is Desmond Robinson, a mulatto from the island zoo known as Jamaica. Recently the 47-year-old accountant had a brilliant idea. He would advertise in Irish newspapers for young nannies, making sure to include pertinent questions about age, physical measurements, etc. The applicants with the proper specifications were summoned to his flat in London, where they were promptly raped. Robinson figured the girls, all from rural conservative Catholic families, might be too ashamed to tell the police. He was right for many months.

* * *

There will be some changes coming up in British law if the Criminal Law Revision Committee has its way. The bewigged judges and lawyer who comprise the committee have recommended making a husband who forces his intentions on his wife guilty of rape. They also wish to make it legal for close family members to have sex together. For example, it will be perfectly all right for a father to have sexual intercourse with his daughter, provided she is above a certain age, though the lawmakers have not been able to agree whether she should be 15, 18 or 21.

Paris. After all of France and large parts of the West had endured a week-long fit of media hysteria following an explosion on a street outside a Paris synagogue, after the police had put out a countrywide dragnet for French right-wingers, after Jews had beaten up and almost killed Marc Fredriksen, the right-wing leader blamed for the incident, after Jews had attacked, injured and half-blinded totally innocent people, a man named Jean Yves Pellay stepped forward and admitted it was he who had called the police after the bombing and several other anti-Zionist incidents attributed to FANE, Fredriksen's small group of national socialists. Pellay further explained that as a Jew he had taken it upon himself to infiltrate the group and had made the telephone call in order to discredit it. Pellay therefore was directly responsible for Fredriksen's being sentenced to jail for eighteen months (twelve of them suspended), to the outlawing of his group, and to a fine of \$8,250, all of which happened while he was in the hospital recovering from severe injuries and a broken hand inflicted upon him by a "Jewish ambush." Now that Pellay has confessed, will the French government make it up to Fredriksen? Probably not. When Jews light the anti-Semitic flame, it is generally

non-Jews who get burned.

In the end the hue and cry may be counterproductive to those who use it to turn the French people against President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, the only Western head of state who has adopted a truly neutral attitude in the Middle East imbroglio. The intense propaganda campaign was also aimed at the Nouvelle Droite, which has been attracting more and more well-educated young Frenchmen to its fold. As *Instauration's* French correspondent writes:

All that has emerged from this nauseous affair is the feeling that Jews are an alien body in France of surprising importance, both in regard to number and influence. Moreover, French right-wing movements have gained a certain amount of public sympathy because of the disgustingly unfair treatment they have received in a so-called civilized country. GRECE in particular has benefitted from Jewish excesses and continues to impress the public with its calm and dignity.

One point that must not be forgotten is that the French government, although in the beginning it played along with the media madness, finally put the case in the hands of the State Security Court, a tribunal organized during the Algerian civil war. Hearings are public but no outside intervention is permitted. There is no appeal. The death penalty is often pronounced (and executed). The resulting total blackout has crippled Jewish attempts to interfere with the investigation and make the usual derogatory comments in the media. The court's judges are always obedient to the government's orders in respect to both its investigations and decisions. By removing the "Copernic" bombing to the jurisdiction of the State Security Court the trial can be postponed indefinitely, though the investigation can be used as a pretext to arrest anybody at any time, seize any document, enter any premises, even those of lawyers and judges, and indefinitely harass people of both the extreme right and the extreme left. This may sound shocking to nations which still observe or pretend to observe the Anglo-Saxon common law, but opening private mail and tapping telephone conversations is a traditional practice of the French government and a basic part of the State Security Court's *modus operandi*.

It is quite possible if the Jews continue their agitation the Court could release evidence that the entire affair was instigated by foreign countries, possibly even Israel itself. It is the fear of such revelations which may keep French Jews and Israelis less raucous in the future.

Another plus from the synagogue bomb-

ing was that in the midst of all the hoopla Fredriksen was able to talk about the Holocaust hoax and his comments on this subject were the first time many Frenchmen heard that the Six Million was a myth.

One final point: One of the earlier "anti-Semitic" incidents that received such a big splash in the press was a report that 67 Jews living in Nice and the French Riviera had been the targets of death threats. A Jewish reporter, who finally got around to investigating the story, discovered that not one of the 67 Jews had ever received or even heard of such threats.

* * *

Last summer Ilse Schwidetzky, a West German who has done some pioneering work in physical anthropology, was awarded one of the three annual Broca prizes in Paris. The other two recipients were American anthropologist William J. Howells of Harvard and Rumanian anthropologist Olga Necrasov. All well and good. But then the French press published a manifesto by eleven leftists and Jewish intellectuals, none of them anthropologists, accusing Frau Schwidetzky of having directly participated in the "development of Hitlerian racist theories." The Anthropological Society of Paris, which presided over the award ceremonies and the accompanying conferences, was astonished.

A day later the venerable members were even more astonished. During a lecture by Schwidetzky several unidentified young people (Instaurationists could easily identify them) burst into the meeting hall and accused the speaker of having produced "racist writings." They yelled that the science of physical anthropology itself was racist, since race was a "meaningless" concept in human biology. At this point several members of the conference got to their feet and said that the accused had been investigated by various allied commissions after the war and had been properly denazified.

The barbarians are not only at the gate. In France they have started crashing the gate.

Holland. Joop Glimmerveen, the leader of the small right-wing National Youth Group, and ten of his followers met in a wood near the town of Soest to commemorate the anniversary of their gallant fight a year ago against a rampaging gang of "anti-fascists" who outnumbered them ten to one. Almost immediately the police descended on them, arrested them and took them off to police headquarters and fined them. What are the rulers of Holland and the rest of the West so afraid of?

* * *

At the age of 81 Pieter Menten was given a ten-year sentence for allegedly taking part in a July 1941 "massacre" of 20 to 30 Jews in Podhoroce, then a part of Poland, now a city in the Soviet Union. Menten's trial was not a very speedy one. It took place in July 1980, exactly 39 years after the event. Menten is now suffering from hardening of the arteries, diabetes, a severe bladder complaint and is a "mental and physical wreck" according to his attorney, who asked that his client be released from jail. A Dutch court rejected the appeal.

* * *

West Germany. Now that the *Diary of Anne Frank* has been proved, at least in part, not to have been Anne Frank's diary, now that Robert Faurisson is awaiting trial in France for daring to question the Holocaust, what new horror will the Jewish Inquisition and its hoodwinked (not hooded) non-Jewish assistant inquisitors perpetuate on freedom of inquiry? One of the latest was a German police raid on the home and office of Dr. Wilhelm Stäglich, author of *The Auschwitz Myth*. All copies of the book were seized, as well as the printing plates. Previously a West German court had found Stäglich not guilty of any crime for authoring a factual discussion of the question of the existence of gas chambers. But apparently it is a crime to question the huge German reparations payments to Israel, because it is an attack on the "honor" of the Jewish community. So a German court permitted the search and seizure of the books. What will the West German government do next? Burn them? Shred them? Perhaps in 500 years the Spanish Inquisition in the Middle Ages will be classified as a tea party compared to the Jewish Inquisition of the late 20th century.

Italy. The Inquisition is also going great guns in Milan. Eleven young Northern Italians who screamed insults to the Israeli team in a basketball game in March 1979 in Varese were given jail sentences ranging up to 40 months. The official charge was "exalting genocide." It is illegal in most of Western Europe to write anything critical of Jewry. In Italy it is a criminal act to criticize Israeli basketball players. Next year it may be a crime in Italy to cheer for an Italian team in a game against Israelis.

East Berlin. Fewer than 350 Jews remain in the eastern half of Germany's former capital, which in the time of the Weimar Republic, when 170,000 Jews called it home, was the most decadent municipality on

earth. The Communist government gives members of the remnant a pension of \$700 a month, four times the amount received by elderly non-Jews. The government is also footing a \$1.1 billion bill for the rebuilding of a Jewish cemetery wall and paying for the upkeep of Jewish institutions, even though there are so few left to use them. Jewish East Berliners, as well as all East German Jews, are exempted from the general ban on foreign travel, so they may attend world Jewry's interminable international conferences.

Austria (from a foot-loose Instaurationist). Since German grandmothers seem to be a subject of recent correspondence in the Safety Valve, I would like to share an anecdote with your readers. I often go to Europe and hike in the mountains during the summer, generally stopping and buying fruit and cheese each day for lunch. In a small town in Austria last summer I walked into a store to be greeted by an old lady who reminded me of my own North German grandmother. Rarely have I seen a face so full of age and life at the same time, and such sparkling, piercing blue eyes.

After I had bought a couple of apples, she gave me a searching look and asked, "You're Dutch or Swedish, aren't you?" I replied: "I'm an American." She looked puzzled and disappointed. "Oh, I don't know anything about Americans. But then surely you must have had a grandmother who was Dutch or Swedish?" "No, my grandmother was German." As she again looked disappointed, I quickly added, "But she came from Ostfriesland, so you are correct after all." I winked, and we had a good laugh together.

I left the shop more conscious of my racial identity and with more of a feeling of being part of an ethnic continuum than I had had in many years. I am now doing my best to pass on to my children the sense of Nordic duty, responsibility and pride that my grandmother gave me. I wish I had started when they were younger.

Moscow. *Pionerskaya Pravda* is a semi-weekly read by ten million Soviet school children who belong to the Pioneers, a sort of Russian Boy Scout organization. The October 10 issue carried an article that stated, among other things, "the major portion of American newspapers and television and radio companies are in Zionist hands."

The article then went on to say that "Jewish bankers and billionaires" are behind the Jewish Defense League, which "terrorizes Soviet diplomats and other Soviet officials in the United States." *Pionerskaya Pravda*

didn't stop there. "Most of the biggest monopolies for the production of weapons are controlled by Jewish bankers. Business and blood bring them enormous profit."

It is unnecessary to point out that the ADL does not have a branch in the Soviet Union.

Israel. As their black trenchermen -- Bayard Rustin, Benjamin Hooks and Vernon Jordan -- frantically try to bridge the yawning abyss between blacks and Jews that opened with the firing of Andrew Young, Israeli bigwigs seem to be doing their best to widen the split. The Israeli minister of the interior not only rejected a plan to legalize the status of 1,500 "black Hebrews" but announced that he would try to convince them to leave the country. He was afraid that if they stayed Israel might soon be the scene of a Middle Eastern Jonestown.

Equally humiliating to black sensibilities was the treatment handed out recently in the Tel Aviv airport to Bayard Rustin, the one-time sex criminal who is presently American Jewry's loudest black voice. Rustin, along with some prominent American black "divines," was pulled out of line and grilled for two hours by Israeli immigration officials before he was allowed to enter the country.

An even more insulting blow came from Moshe Dayan, who vented these incendiary remarks: "Because there is no compulsory draft, the U.S. army is composed only of volunteers, of those who have had to make a living out of the army's payment. Therefore, up to the rank of sergeants, most of the soldiers are blacks, who have a lower education and intelligence. . . . The army should be getting better blood and brains."

American officers would be drummed out of the service for speaking so forthrightly. Though we know why Dayan is so interested in our military proficiency, it was reassuring to hear what we are all aware of, even if the words had to come from the mouth of an enemy who pretends to be a friend.

While white pundits carefully withheld comments on Dayan's remarks, blacks went bananas. The rift is getting wider and deeper.

* * *

Israeli soldiers shot a dozen unarmed Palestinian students demonstrating in closed-down Bir Zeit University on the occupied West Bank. One may die. The outrage evoked some highly qualified and squirmingly apologetic criticism from the *Washington Post*. But the dollars that make all this possible continue to flow in ever bigger packets to the financial black hole of Zionism. The *Post*, incidentally, did not com-

Elsewhere



plain about the recent Israeli helicopter spraying of poison on Palestinian farmlands, though Katharine Graham's hokum hustlers used to complain mightily about the U.S. Army's defoliation sweeps over North Vietnam. Nor did the *Post* see anything wrong when the Israelis blew up the Gaza Strip home of U.N. official Abdul Karim Surani, who had rented his \$60,000, seven-room home to an Arab medical doctor. The medico was charged with sheltering three PLC members.

* * *

An Israeli commission set up in 1978 to investigate organized crime has released a report which has now been published in France in a book entitled *Israel Connection*, Editions Plon, Paris. Author Jacques Derogy, a French Jewish journalist, lets it all hang out -- the huge drug traffic (100,000 addicts in a population of nearly 4 million); racketeer control of gambling, prostitution, diamond thefts on the grand scale, real estate (settlement) deals on the West Bank; even the distribution and sale of food. In the last five years more than \$100 million worth of goods was stolen from the Tel Aviv airport.

The corruption extends from the police up to the highest levels of government and the army. One of the world's biggest swindlers, Samuel Flatto-Sharon, holds forth in the Knesset as a duly elected deputy and recently played an important role in swinging a decisive vote to keep the Begin government in power. Meyer Lansky, presently a visitor in Israel, has made many other trips there in the past and not for purposes of tourism. One smart con man, Lou Boyar, a

former gold smuggler from San Francisco, even had the chutzpah to propose marriage to Golda Meir.

And it all started long, long ago. Israel's first prime minister, David Ben Gurion, refused to crack down on Mordecai Serfati, one of the most active Israeli dope peddlers. More recently both Moshe Dayan and Ezer Weizman, the author charges, have supported arms smuggling and other criminal activities of Flatto-Sharon, who is financing a network of armed "Jewish defense teams" in France, black Africa and probably elsewhere. Samuel Rothberg, a top-ranking American Zionist and a member of the United Jewish Appeal, is accused of having extended dealings with Lansky. In this context the author notes that an investigation of a drug-running Israeli Mafia in California was quashed in 1979 by Israeli officials and American Zionists. Too late for inclusion in *Israel Connection*, but confirming the author's claim of a general collapse of morality in Israel, was the indictment of Aharon Hattisiera, Israeli minister of religious affairs, for bribery.

Derogy's book is a little too hot for publication in either of the world's two Zionist states. But Americans should not be too surprised at its findings. The Mafia in America has always been a joint venture of Southern Italians and Jews, with the former providing the muscle and the latter the legal and financial brains.

Beirut. After serving the Jewish cause well with a marvelous performance in the television production, "Playing for Time," Vanessa Redgrave, possibly the greatest living English actress, and certainly one of the

wackiest living Trotskyites, told a Beirut magazine:

I believe that the state of Israel must be overthrown. There can be no room for such a state.

Vanessa said she is going to pay her first visit to the Holy Land. "The day the Palestinian revolution wins, and I'm absolutely convinced that the day is not very far away."

Although she admitted receiving death threats from Zionist organizations, she was unmoved. "I have got the example of the Palestinians in front of me. They are not afraid and neither am I.... I will never retreat, never, never, never!"

Liberia. Before Liberia's football team began its big game against Gambia, the country's new dictator, Master Sergeant Samuel K. Doe, gave the players a pep talk. He told them they weren't doing too well because they were unwilling "to sacrifice their lives for their country." Then he reminded them of the firing squad that had recently shot to death 13 officials of the former government. The players got the message. They gave their all and managed to hold the vastly superior Gambia team to a draw. The Liberians breathed a deep, collective sigh of relief when Thomas Wehsyer, vice chairman of the Liberian Council, announced after the game, "the footballers have been spared because they played well."

Argentina. The 20th-century numbers game is not limited by time and space. The latest version is now being played in Argentina. An Israeli politician, Nahum Solan, an emigrant from Argentina, has charged that the Argentine military has brutally murdered 2,500 Jews. The government of Argentina denies these Jews ever existed.

ing to organize a new group, "White American Political Action," and to formulate goals and issues for 1982. Here is a report from an Instaurationist who attended the meeting:

I was favorably impressed. Metzger expresses himself confidently, reasonably and matter-of-factly, but also with some verve. Though he has gone through the media's "baptism of fire," he appears to have no fear of their machinations, and spoke very objectively about how to reduce their impact to a minimum. For example, he no longer plans to announce his moves in advance, but rather issue press releases after the fact.

He began by speaking about the meaning of his receiving as many votes as he did in the election, and pointed out that his percentage was far higher than any of the independent candidates in California election races. Noting that he had worked for Goldwater back in the sixties, he said

Stirrings



Metzger Keeps Running

Majority activists have the habit of bobbing up haphazardly during elections, running for office, doing badly in most places, doing well in a few, and then, after all the votes are in, crawling silently back into the woodwork. All the thousands, in some cases tens of thousands, of followers, supporters and boosters are left hanging in the wind. Instead of building on his electorate, instead of turning his voting bloc into a permanent, dynamic political core, the average Majority activist returns to his old pursuit of chasing the not-so-almighty dollar.

Tom Metzger is an exception. The most talked about and most cursed at Majority candidate in the 1980 congressional races, he defeated an old pol for the Democratic

nomination for a House seat from Southern California. After a stormy campaign Metzger was defeated by incumbent Republican Clair Burgener by a vote of 292,039 to 45,623. If Burgener had been less right-wing and more of a typical, hypocritical "me-too" Republican, his atypical, non-hypocritical, non-fork-tongued rival would have netted a much greater number of votes.

Almost the day after the election, Metzger started running for the same congressional seat in 1982. He sent his followers a letter in which he stated that if he could win 45,000 votes, so could similar Majority candidates in other congressional districts. If they did, this would amount to 875,000 friendly voters in California alone.

On November 16, Metzger called a meet-

he felt more optimistic about the political scene now than then. He proclaimed that his WAPA group would be in a positive vein, not "against" anyone or anything, but "for" whites in the same manner as the minority organizations stick up for their members.

Metzger made the point that most of the poor people in this country are white people, but no one speaks for them. He said he wants a "nuts-and-bolts," hard-working organization, not one where he goes on TV for fifteen minutes and tries to "win the war" against the liberal-minority coalition. He reminded his audience that, though wide-open immigration was one of the hottest issues in the minds of the public, it was hardly touched on during the presidential campaign. Finally, he said that WAPA would have "spiritual alliances" with other like-minded groups. His closing remarks were followed by questions and a discussion from the audience. During his talk he mentioned several books which he had stacked on the table in front of him. Prominent among them was *The Dispossessed Majority*.

Metzger's address is P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92038.

Anti-Zionist Findley Back in Congress

A congressional race of particular interest to the Majority was that of Republican Paul Findley of Illinois, a Republican incumbent. Findley has been the one member in the House in recent years who has been outspoken in his desire to give the homeless Palestinians a decent break. As a result, Jews pulled out every stop in an effort to unseat him. First, they ran a local mayor against him in the Republican primary. When that failed, they put up a Jewish politician, David Robinson, and backed him to the hilt with a huge campaign chest. Robinson, though born in Illinois, had spent his early days in New York City politics serving on the staff of ex-Mayor Lindsay and the black president of the borough of Manhattan, Percy Sutton. In the course of the campaign a former ADL regional director announced in newspaper advertisements that "Findley was a practicing anti-Semite." This smear was even too much for Robinson, who had to make a public apology.

In the high tide of the campaign Findley put on a special fund-raiser in Springfield, Illinois. Bob Hope, who was scheduled to appear, circumspectly and faint-heartedly bowed out at the last moment, as did Ronald Reagan, who happened to be in town that very day. In the end, however, Findley won handily, 132,174 to 96,590.

Tax-Exempt Politics

The ADL took an active part in the defeat of Tom Metzger and Gerald Carlson and did its best to remove Paul Findley from Congress, despite the fact that it is a tax-exempt organization specifically forbidden to engage in partisan politics. But since it is above the law, no one dares to challenge its tax-exempt status. All during the 1980 campaign the monthly *ADL Bulletin* devoted a great deal of its space to direct or indirect attacks on any politician or political ideology that put the interests of this country above those of Israel. The *Bulletin* has a circulation of 169,000 and enjoys the low-cost mailing rate of nonprofit organizations. The ADL can mail its minority racist propaganda at less than half what it would cost Howard Allen to mail a magazine of similar size and weight.

The Race is On for Mississippi Governor

Another Majority activist who is planning ahead -- way ahead -- is Elmore Greaves of the Southern National Party. Mr. Greaves, a lawyer and the most prominent living Southern Separatist, is going to run for governor of Mississippi in 1983. As he states in a recent issue of the *Southern National Newsletter*:

Appeals to the Constitution will not save us. It is as absurd to believe in Constitutional rights for the white man in the latter part of 20th-century America -- especially in the South -- as it is to believe in Santa Claus or the tooth fairy. The Constitution did not protect the South in 1860 and it will not protect us now. After all, what is the Constitution but a paper document made of rags, subject to the interpretation of a subversive Supreme Court, assisted in various ways by lower courts of the same ilk? . . .

We must give all our attention to the creation of an instrumentality that will protect us, that will sustain us, and that will ultimately free us . . . It was necessary that . . . the George Wallace movement and other rear-guard actions had to dry up. All effort must now be put into the supreme task of revitalizing the spirit of the Southern people. This can still be done legally by political action . . .

We must carry the message to the masses of the Southern white people in a particular locality, in a particular geographic area, on a particular occasion. We must have an exciting campaign. We must go out during the time when people get most excited -- and in Mississippi they get most excited about the gubernatorial race. Our first effort must be based on the local level. It must be provincial in its very nature. We have no idea of fielding a candidate for president, even if we could. We must first

have a home base, a home party, with a limited objective . . .

The most feasible race at this time is the governorship of Mississippi, which is coming up in three more years -- in a small population area of two and a half million, with sixty-five percent white people. I shall be that candidate, either as a Southern Nationalist or as an Independent! But it is not enough to wait until 1983 to start . . .

The address of the Southern National party is P.O. Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118. Phone number: (901) 794-2115.

The Times Loses a Few

The *Chattanooga Times*, the first rung in the media ladder that led Adolph Ochs to the ownership of that platitudinous palimpsest of diurnal democratic doggerel known as the *New York Times*, has fallen on such evil times that it had to merge its printing operation last year with the *News-Free Press*, which, horror of horrors, is owned by a Majority member who, horror of horrors, is a Republican, a conservative and somewhat of a regionalist. Yes, the New York Ochs and Sulzbergers, although they still own the *Chattanooga Times*, had to rattle a tin cup in front of their local competitor to keep their logorrheic lib-speaking lexicon on the kiosks. Over the years, fewer and fewer Chattanoogaans, as the paper's balance sheets clearly show, are swallowing the alien corn served up by their Manhattan minority mentors.

Up there in the Big Wormy Apple Adolph Ochs's heirs are facing other problems. The *New York Times*, the primary media prophet of affirmative action, pleaded guilty to discriminating against black, Hispanic and Asian employees and settled out of court for \$685,000. A few years ago the same exemplary anti-sexist newsorgan lost a similar suit filed against it by its female employees.

There is still more bad news to come. Saul Steinberg, a rhinestone corporate raider, has now bought 5.2% of the New York Times Company stock, a purchase which must be viewed as the beginning of an all-out, Ochs-out ploy to replace the German-Jewish ownership with a Russian- or Polish-Jewish owner (it is uncertain out of which ghetto or shetl Steinberg's immediate forebears emerged). This should result in a smoother relationship between the business and editorial divisions of the *Times*, since the chief editor, Abe Rosenthal, is a red-blooded Ashkenazi from oriental Europe.

Steinberg eventually hopes to buy 20 to 30% of the *Times* shares, though he will have a hard time obtaining control, since most of the voting rights are reserved for



holders of Class B stock, which is not for sale. This is an unusual financial set-up not enjoyed by ordinary corporations, whose common stock includes voting rights. But the owners of the *Times*, you know, don't have to comply with SEC regulations like ordinary mortals. Steinberg, by the way, through his billion-dollar complex of insurance companies, already owns 4.5% of Gannett and 4.9% of Knight-Ridder, two supposedly "Aryan" newspaper empires.

Calling Hefner by His Right Name

No one has made more money out of Nordic beauty and no one has done more to degrade the Nordic race than a banal, degenerate racial hybrid named Hugh Hefner. Finally, finally, a group of citizens got together, raised some money and ran a full-page ad in the *Chicago Tribune* calling Hefner, who was recently honored by the ADL, to account for his war on human decency. The proper English word was used to describe him: "It may be time the people stopped calling you a fun-loving editor and start thinking of you as a pimp-like promoter who has been attempting to make a sexual toy out of the American woman and an irresponsible adolescent out of the American man." The italics are *Instauration's*.

The words were written, or at least approved, by an Italian-American Jesuit, a Presbyterian pastor, a Polish-American judge, a former *Playboy* bunny and a fundamentalist preacher. All hail to them. If any Instaurationist wants to help defray the cost of the ad or of future ads, he can send a few bucks to the National Heritage Foundation, P.O. Box 40945, Washington, D.C. 20016.

Reversing Reverse Discrimination

The entire enforcement process of reverse discrimination -- i.e., the withholding of federal funds from schools, institutions and businesses who refuse to comply with government-ordered racial quotas -- rests on a 1965 executive order of President Lyndon Johnson, who promulgated it after Congress refused to tack on such powers to the 1964 Civil Rights Act.

Alone of all the big corporations, the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company has decided to test the legality of this executive order, which has no basis in law or even in congressional intentions. The case was first heard in December by the U.S. District Court in Beaumont, Texas, after which the judge took the matter under advisement. Whatever happens, this will only be the first step in the long legal march which Firestone hopes will lead to the High Bench.

Anglicizing Britain

The National Front is British, says Ray Shenton, a low-magnitude but possibly rising star in the British political firmament -- and that is very wrong. It should be English. He points to the success of the Scottish and Welsh nationalists who appeal to "folkish traditions" and base their ideas and activities on the history and tradition of an ancient "folk."

Britain, explains Shenton, only came into being in 1707 and the United Kingdom in 1801, and both therefore are practically history-less. England, on the other hand, goes back into the dim, dark days of the *völkerwanderungen*. What's more, the English have a long and consistent record of xenophobia, a state of mind and deed that Shenton cannot recommend too highly. King Athelstan expelled the Celts from his realm. The Irish were driven out of London in 1243 and from all England in 1492. Scots were forbidden to live in England until 1603. A century later, Parliament passed an act to repatriate the Scots who had come south to get a taste of the good life. In 1290, King Edward I kicked out the Jews. In 1596, Queen Elizabeth threw out the blacks.

There is no such thing as a British or Anglo-Saxon-Celtic race, Shenton asserts. He quotes British nationalist Andrew Fountaine, who proclaimed in 1952 that "Britain and the Empire are synonymous." Since the Empire is dead, Shenton notes that Britain must be dead and Fountaine must be right.

Shenton wrote in a letter to the National Front:

Whilst the NF remains "British" it will be tied to a fading memory. Once it becomes an English party it will be able to cry "Remember" as do all nationalist parties. . . . Remember the peasant revolts which attacked and drove out the foreign immigrants (and for this reason are no longer mentioned by the revolutionary left). These were revolts of English peasants, not British ones, and drove immigrants from England, not Britain. The left ignores them because they were anti-immigrant; the NF because they were English, not British. 1981, by the way, is the 600th anniversary of the Peasant's Revolt.

Shenton recommends a "Confederate Britain with an English Parliament in control of English citizenship and immigration." He sees this as the only way to break the liberal-minority stranglehold because England is conservative (true blue conservative, not phony Tory conservative), whereas Wales and Scotland are strongholds of the left. He adds that it was England, not the other parts

of Britain, that established

the world's largest empire, the world's first parliamentary democracy, the world's first industrial revolution and the world's most widely spoken language. . . . England's decline started with the massive influx of Celtic immigrants. . . . They brought with them their love of canting oratory, rather than a dynamic action -- a trend that has become more noticeable as the Celtic proportion of the population increased.

As for the Ulster Protestants, whom Shenton describes as Anglo-Celt mestizos, he calls their claim to be British absurd. He does admit, however, they are a unique folk and deserve to have their own state.

If National Front members can't get their leaders to become more English and less British, Shenton offers them an alternative. They can join his National English party, 36 Eastgate Street, Stafford, England.

Holocaust Case Goes To U.S. Court of Appeals

The Ridgewood Group, a cultural and educational organization composed principally of German Americans, has appealed an FCC decision denying the group's Fairness Doctrine complaint against NBC-TV. The Ridgewood people demanded air time to respond to the 1978 and 1979 TV Holocaust series on the grounds that the "extermination allegation" constitutes a controversial issue of public importance. In appealing, the group is also challenging the general application of the Fairness Doctrine in the context of First Amendment rights to media access and the promulgation of "unpopular views." The constitutional aspect of the case may possibly push it as far as the Supreme Court. Any ruling of the Appeals Court, however, will certainly be of prime interest to anyone in the communications business.

The Ridgewood Group has now exhausted the appeals process within the Federal Communications bureaucracy. The last Petition for Reconsideration was filed in May 1979. It took the bureaucratic mediocrats more than fourteen months to decide that the petition had been filed a day late, although the plaintiffs contend that it had been filed on time. The plaintiffs also stated, "Even after three appeals within the Commission, there was no effort to seriously address the evidence of the major Fairness Doctrine violation which exists in this case."

Instaurationists who would like to contribute something to this pioneering but costly litigation may do so by sending their checks to the Ridgewood Defense Fund, P.O. Box 37711, Omaha, NE 68137.

illic hen miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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SOCIAL ARBITER OF THE REAGAN WHITE HOUSE

(See Page 12)

The Safety Valve

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

□ Of all the excesses to which the more weird among those on the racist right are prone, the "secret society" phobia is the most stupid. I shudder to think how much good Majority grey matter has been wasted ranting and raving about the Illuminati, international bankers and, of course, Freemasonry. This last named hurts me most of all since I happen to be a Freemason and a member of both the Scottish and York Rites. Ninety-nine percent of all Freemasons in this country are Majority Protestants, most of them conservatives. The Masonic lodge is the only place (except possibly a Klan rally) I can be among fellow Majority members exclusively. It might surprise the conspiriologists to know that the Masonic order remains the only public segregated establishment for whites. Moreover, Masons are in good historic company. Henry Ford, Charles Lindbergh, Benjamin Franklin, Edward Gibbon, Goethe, Mozart, Sam Houston, John Paul Jones, Rudyard Kipling, Lafayette, Paul Revere and Sir Walter Scott were all Masons.

632

□ Last weekend the only public event in my city that was neither black nor Jewish was the dog show.

152

□ It's all very well saying that the Germans should never have had a fleet. I know of thousands of people who think differently. They are the miserable refugees from the East who were saved in one last noble effort by Admiral Dönitz in 1945 -- saved from the most bestial treatment imaginable. The German sailors went against hopeless odds with their eyes wide open.

103

□ Isaac Asimov is just about the most boring sci-fi writer I have ever read. My God, what an ugly monkey!

863

□ The consensus of opinion is that the Israelis had something to do with the air raid on the Tamuz nuclear reactor near Baghdad. Either they attacked the reactor themselves, or they are responsible for the puzzling ability of the Iranians to keep their planes in the air despite the lack of spare parts from the USA.

412

□ The Coast Guard has honored Mr. Henry Morgenthau by christening one of its ships after his name. If the ill-famed Morgenthau Plan had succeeded and had been carried out to its last consequences, a quarter million square miles of Central Europe would now be one gigantic slum.

100

□ I note that Father Machree is not happy about the Sinn Fein running tomorrow's Ireland. He needn't worry. It is not only the Protestants who will stop them but the Catholic middle class as well. After all, it was the latter, supporting the Irish Free State, who put paid to the intransigent IRA in 1922.

998

□ Cholly is terrific in bringing out the psychological truths. I can appreciate that the people of the United States voted for Reagan in desperation. But even grander than Cholly is Dr. Tripodi. German subscriber

□ There will be some technological progress in the next 25 years, but economic growth will come to an end. Populations and basic economies will decline drastically because they depend on large amounts of commodities, not the speed and efficiency of computers. The age of Henry Ford is over, since the price of commodities will rise relative to the price of labor.

201

□ It looks like the people who count are not going to support Israel and our local blacks as much as in the past. The Hispanic thing is out of control, which is good, since it is making liberals panic. The whole liberal-minority thing was put together by the Eastern Establishment as a weapon against the white masses, but it can no longer be managed, especially since economic growth is at an end.

921

□ The election looks good. The worst federal abuses will be stopped for a few years. And I heard some TV news guy saying marriages (a middle-class white indulgence) have doubled.

966

□ Ah hah, I see it now! I'm watching ABC's "Good Morning, America," which has Jerry Falwell and a liberal Lutheran minister confronting each other. Every time some derogatory comment is made about the Moral Majority, old Jerry pipes up with some statement about "We Americans have to support Israel more strongly," or some such drivel. It silences the great-hearted clergyman and network mediator. Falwell uses philo-Semitism as a shield.

606

□ I don't think much of your view on nuclear power, which is not economically viable and is not safe. Three Mile Island may yet melt down and it will cost over \$1 billion to clean up if it does not. The only reason the world needs all that energy is to support the excess colored population. Did you ever think of that? I am not sure why you want to save the beautiful Nordics from Jews and Negroes and then cover them with radioactivity.

111

□ Cholly B. is wrong. The U.S. and the West are a madhouse. The Soviet Union has been trying to contain the disease and keep it out of Russia. Of course, Russia has even more technology-mania than the West these days. Stalin and Lenin locked out one Trojan Horse (liberalism and hedonism) but took in another (technology).

555

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□ In November I handed a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a vice-president of a Boston investment banking company -- assets about \$5 billion. I attached a short note to the book: "You, or several of your associates, may be interested in reading Part VII, 'The Economic Clash.'" He returned it three weeks later with his comments: "I read portions of Robertson's book at your suggestion. Some of it is scholarly, but some of his views are pretty close to bigotry." Ninety-five percent of the other men and women running the company would have replied similarly.

021

□ Father Machree is right in regard to the horses' asses in Sinn Fein, but a goldarned nitwit elsewhere.

481

□ As for "humane treatment for the Irish prisoners of war who are in jails and prisons," *Instauration* readers may be unaware that these IRA supporters are or at least were engaged in a "dirty protest," which involves not washing, defecating on the spot and smearing their excrement all over their cells. The resulting stench is vouched for by reporters of every political shade who have been exposed to it. Note that this disgusting state of affairs is entirely self-inflicted. It therefore tells us something about the mentality of its perpetrators. Now let me lead Father Machree gently to consider the prison warders. These are of course only Protestants, and are regarded by Irish Nationalists as lackeys of the British system. But don't they deserve a little consideration too? They have to put up with that revolting stench in order to hold down a job. Is not their case analogous to that of Irish policemen who have to put up with the stench of ghettos in the USA?

British subscriber

□ For the life of me I cannot understand why *Instauration* persists in attacking the Jews. They are a resourceful, intelligent people. But what is most important is the fact that we need every white we can muster to battle the most severe danger we face -- the blacks. If you have any doubt of black intentions, just read the Black Manifesto of the National Council of Churches. Our danger is dire and imminent. Already they have begun to pressure Ronald Reagan and they have admittedly become hysterical for fear they will no longer enjoy the largesse that Carter had so wantonly dispersed until his ignominious end. We must cease to subsidize by government disbursement of taxpayers' money every black illegitimate child born in this welfare state to swell the tide of black aggression. They are robbing us of our decency, our music, our sports, our education, our politics, our culture, our money, and will not be satisfied until they make the nation a sex- and crime-ridden Sodom and Gomorrah. And what is more sickening, they are accomplishing their goal with the sympathy and support of stupid whites who are too dense to foresee their own doom. So why abandon Jews when we so desperately need their help and expertise?

109

□ Is "Cholly Bilderberger" in reality Anthony Haden-Guest? Damn it, if their writing isn't terribly similar in flair, pace, word choice and that superb aristocratic detachment -- a downright, upright snottiness -- that is great to read.

070

□ Cholly is delightful on the Jews. And I agree wholeheartedly that we are the problem, not the minorities. They are just the symptoms. Our disease is called compassion. There is, however, one point I should like to make to Cholly. All life is parasitic (on minerals, on the sun's rays). Is there really any reason why we should cease to succeed in harnessing natural resources or the forces of nature, provided we retain our gene pool unsullied? Is Produce-and-Consume really coming to an end, or are we perhaps facing the even more frightening prospect of standing room only?

212

□ While we all rejoiced in the fall of The Tooth, just what can Reagan do, or even attempt to do, against the entrenched liberal bureaucracy and the Jewish money moguls and/or media commandants? For several years I was associated with a competent psychiatrist (there are a few) who frequently pointed out that it's what comes after the but that counts!

871

□ The best piece in the December issue was "The Racial Picture in Greece and Rome." I have never seen it put so succinctly.

101

□ The worse things begin to look now the better for us -- that 2% of the people we need is shifting to the right and that shift is clear and irreversible.

Canadian subscriber

□ On Afghanistan, keep in mind that the British invaded that country twice and fought three wars there and not very successfully. In 1842 they really took it in the knickers. They eventually left in 1919, and we didn't keep our kids from any Olympic games because of the occupation.

077

□ Here's the other side, the good side, let us hope not the dying side of the Japanese. Okakura Kakuzo in *The Awakening of Japan*, written in 1910, states:

The machinery of competition imposes the monotony of fashion rather than the variety of life; the cheap is worshipped in place of the beautiful, while the rush and struggle of modern existence gives no opportunity for the leisure that is required for the crystallisation of ideals.

271

□ The Norwegian traitor Quisling was hanged in 1945. Haddad, the Lebanese Quisling, is alive and well -- shooting Israeli ammunition at Lebanese patriots.

880

□ I cannot interpret *Instauration's* philosophy after reading just one issue. I am fiercely anti-fascist. I voted for Ed Clark, the Libertarian. If that causes you to go into convulsions and swallow your tongue, so much the better. A fascist must believe that the state is greater than the individual. That is more in line with the Roman philosophy than the Northern way. A Nordic fascist is a traitor to his race, and I despise him. I also despise many of their enemies, but that's another point. It is a question of will vs. character. People of strong will but weak character often band together and grope for some common thread to unite them. They are usually masochistic, and end up destroying that which they claim to love. We don't need an enemy from within. Nevertheless it is refreshing to find a publication that espouses our race and culture and is not guilt-ridden about it.

079

□ If we continue to accept immigrants our not too remote descendants will be scratching the hills like baboons in search of roots to eat.

958

□ I don't doubt that the hyperplutocrats do what they can to manipulate events into going their way, but I do doubt that they can do very much. The Rockefeller Conspiracy Theory works only if you regard most of the rest of the world as irrelevant to the equation, and even then you have to assume the conspiracy is being run by idiots or incompetents. A monolithic conspiracy with total control over events and the media ought to be doing better than this one is. Besides, theories of all-powerful conspiracies ignore the human element. Leaked secrets, factional disputes, unexpected setbacks and just the sheer necessary size of the organization itself should have exposed the whole works long ago. When a goodly portion of the adult population of the country has to be in on a conspiracy, as this one would seem to demand, the principle of *omerta* would no longer function the way it would in a relatively small, inbred criminal organization like the Mafia. Now you're talking about the entire administrative, industrial and financial structure of the U.S. Where does an organized conspiracy stop and a de facto establishment start? Thank you, thank you, for the whisper of reason you brought to the subject of the Gebrüder Rockefeller.

901

□ I work with some number of blacks, and a young Aunt Jemima in my office recently had a baby. The name she gave the child was something on the order of Luweena. I asked her where she got the name. "We made it up." That they did. She and her husband spent several days combining and rejecting syllables, then they consulted a numerologist to make sure it was a "lucky" name. I still can't get over the name of another black woman I've heard of, DuRhonda! I wouldn't be surprised to meet one named Rubella.

31

□ Here I am in the Ozarks -- there's an Anne Frank play at the high school.

727

The Safety Valve

□ What do the dumb right-wing Rockefeller haters say to a recent hatchet job in the *New York Times* by Jewish pundit Anthony Lewis? He almost made David out to be a Nazi for telling the Argentine military on a recent trip to Buenos Aires that Reagan "is not going to try to change the world in his own image." Lewis calls the Argentine government "bestial" because it threw out a Zionist newspaper editor, but he never calls the Israeli government "bestial" for killing 100,000 Palestinians in the last 32 years and dispossessing more than a million others. If David could make such enemies, he can't be all bad.

326

□ Allegedly, the Stein twins (*Instauration*, Sept.) were good students. How come they utterly failed in Government and Civics? Didn't they learn what the democratic process really is -- the rule of majority?

221

□ I can understand and sympathize with the right-wingers' position on the draft *only* insofar as their concern is with the uses that our criminal/lunatic regime might put it to. But if they go beyond that and state that their opposition is based on "libertarian" ethics, a concern for "choice" and "individual freedom," then I am obliged to reject their argument immediately. There is nothing wrong, and everything right, with a young person spending time in the military. Indeed, I consider it an *essential* part of education for "the real world." In my *ideal* State of the future, one in which the government *could* be trusted not to betray its own people in foreign adventures, there is a place for the draft -- a permanent draft. It is a mark of a healthy society.

974

□ VOL. 6 NO. 1. A damned impressive five-year-long march, and an entirely positive achievement to the extent that it has not kept the editor from his own writing.

015

□ To Zip 480 who assured us that the National Front would see to it that "all scum, whether black, red, Zionist or coffee-colored would be kept out of Ulster": I would be a lot more impressed if the NF had been able to accomplish this worthwhile project in London or Liverpool. I might add that seeing the Royal Family gad about in high style does not fill me with great joy since the limeys have still failed to cough up their World War I debt to the U.S. On second thought, maybe they shouldn't pay us for a while longer. Our bureaucrats would probably give it to the Afros or loan it to the Communists.

665

□ *Instauration* is quite right about the decline in beauty at the beauty contests. But there is another aspect to this. If Nordic women can be persuaded that they are not really beautiful any more, they will be all the easier to exploit.

134

□ Alan seems to be Celtic in origin. Nevertheless, it is sufficiently close to the Biblical Elon, as in Elon College located in Burlington, North Carolina, and to Ilan, as in Israel's Bar Ilan University, and to the Israeli pianist's name, Bar Ilan, to be a nearly transphonic adaptation allowing both a coded tribal meaning and a Western social acceptance, simultaneously.

200

□ *Instauration* (Dec. 1980) reports, "A federal judge in Houston struck down a Texas law of 1975 restricting free public education to citizens and resident aliens. Judge Woodrow Seals ... based his decision on the Fourteenth Amendment ... A Circuit Court of Appeals reversed Judge Seals's decision. But then Supreme Court Justice Lewis Powell stepped in and reversed the reversal." The Texas law protected "citizens and resident aliens." A federal judge cited the Fourteenth Amendment to gain benefits for noncitizens. The enormity of this is such that it is a reflection on every representative in Congress that he did not immediately move to impeach those two judges, particularly Lewis Powell. The only purpose of the 14th Amendment was to enfranchise the newly freed slaves. A Republican clique in the Senate thought it would help them to get two senators from every one of the Southern states, thus giving them almost total control. Judge Powell's decision might be a blatant disregard for the facts, or an example of adolescent folly. It brings to mind my mathematics professor in college. More than once he would remark to a student, "Fools come on three levels; first plain fools, next damned fools, and then comes you!" Supreme Court Justice Powell has earned the latter label.

199

□ Congratulations on the Rockefeller article. I have never liked the way that Skousen and other rightists malign the Rockefellers while ignoring the Jews.

400

□ The second installment of "Afterthoughts on Afterlife" goes off the rails at the end, when it assumes that consciousness has to be considered as something quite apart from the body if any idea of an afterlife is to be tenable. I would answer that in a very real sense we *are* our ancestors -- or rather those genetic traits which they have passed down to us. Therefore, phenomena such as race memory have a real basis, and we do have the capacity to re-live, at least in part, through our descendants or those who share genes with us from common ancestors. I think that dreams and occult phenomena may have significance in this connection.

600

□ Whatever happened to the law of self-preservation? Pride and guts sinking ever deeper into quagmire of indifference. The brainwashed wear me out. What grotesque architecture in the latest shopping malls ... call them dungeons, no daylight or sunlight.

038

□ Trudeau is pure poison. It isn't just the Western Canadians who don't want French entrenched in the "patriated" constitution; it is also the French Canadians who don't want English entrenched in Quebec. After all, it was Lougheed, premier of Alberta, who drank openly to the toast, "Vive le Quebec Libre." But the liberals who hate any European Majority would never allow that. In any case, there are more German speakers (and Ukrainian speakers) in Western Canada than there are French speakers. So who's discriminating now? I wish Trudeau the nastiest thing that could happen -- reunion with Mrs. Trudeau.

Canadian subscriber

□ About a year or so ago I remarked that the writing in *The Dispossessed Majority* reminded me, in its organizational power and rhythmic beat, of Gibbon. Today I just decided who Cholly reminds me of: Nietzsche! Perhaps the aphoristic nature of the current selection helped my synapses make that particular linkage. The elements of similarity are striking: the same originality, the same sensitivity to monstrous wrongs, the same courage, the same capacity for nuance, the same limitless scorn.

953

□ I was impressed by the article on the possibility of an afterlife; closely reasoned and well written. Everything the author says about Christianity is true -- if we take the doctrines as generally understood and interpreted. But what very, very few people realize (and I've mentioned this several times in previous letters) is that Christianity (in the sense of the true teachings of Christ), far from being a democratic, love-thy-neighbor, egalitarian religion, is uncompromisingly aristocratic -- exclusive and elitist, as all true religions everywhere are. If Valhalla is the exclusive province of heroes, so the great religions of the world are higher regions attained only by spiritual heroes -- not homes for the sniveling and genuflecting rabble.

551

□ This is a tragic age for many of its members. There is no more Christianity to give life a meaning. No more Protestant work ethic. No more togetherness in the suburbs. No more genuine liberalism.

200

□ Just tonight the smell-a-vision news of NBC had a story on protests in Israel concerning the runaway inflation and, sure enough, the size of the crowd of protestors was 6,000. Add to this the "Six Day War," the six million, the innumerable stories of 60 injured, 6 dead, 60,000 prospective U.S. troops, six-mile zones, six miles from such and such a city, six miles inland (raids on Lebanon, for instance), the story of Blumenthal who left China during World War II with "six dollars" in his pocket -- ad sixinium.

863

□ There is no question about the feasibility of a manned Mars orbiting landing mission. I designed one to begin in 1981. It was to be the next major project after Apollo.

902

□ I don't think it is enough for Majority readers to learn that little girls of seven have been raped. I think we should think very carefully about what we would do if such a thing happened to a child of ours. I have made up my mind what I would do -- if I had to wait twenty years.

862

□ We have turned the corner at last! When the slooge Reagan betrays us completely -- as surely he will and the sooner the better -- he will have lit the fuse. For the first time I look forward with elation to the inevitable explosion. The battle then will be gratefully and finally joined. We will win -- now the historical shift has become apparent and inexorable and ours. The enemy is not yet in disarray. But we are now becoming organized on campuses, in churches and the bodies politic. Offices and factories will follow. And our leaders are now rising in their numbers, honing their speaking skills on a growing constituency. Even now the white masses are gradually swinging around to them.

105

□ I recently talked to a member in good standing of the Historical Establishment. Though he tends to deride all the Holocaust revisionists as politically motivated, he believes that there is something to what they are saying. He believes the six million figure is preposterous. He also believes that the "extermination program," if there was one (and he *does* accept that there was one -- of some kind and of some scope) was arrived at very haphazardly and in an ad hoc manner: an expedient solution to the problem "what to do with the Jews" once they had been rounded up and sent to these camps. He is willing to concede the possibility that the "gas chambers" at Birkenau are bogus, and that Auschwitz was not the main place of extermination. Basically, he is leaning in the direction of seeing *Einsatzgruppen* actions as the main cause of Jewish deaths. I think this is *highly* significant, and a real portent, coming from one like him.

974

□ Bauman deserves everything he gets -- *not* because of homosexuality, but because of his lying pussy-footedness when caught, as well as his utter hypocrisy over the past few years as a leader of the "morality" and "family" crusades. It is always to amusing to see these double-faced pansies come up with excuses after getting caught. "Alcohol problems" or "severe fatigue and overwork" or "a nervous breakdown" or "an inexplicable temporary lapse." Why can't they just come out and say they like men?

440

□ Like *Instauration* I have noted various "lapses" in the right-wing attitude -- though I would hesitate (because I haven't done enough observing) to say it separates the Nordics from the pseudo-Nordics. Just the bright minds from the not-quite-so-bright. (Or, for "bright": spiritually attuned.) I think it is true that the Nordic Faustian urge allows for only one attitude toward Nuclear Power: to be *for* it. The Nordic wishes to go forward (it is not a wish, but an imperative). Not for him are the satisfactions of a "safe" or "rustic" past.

774

□ The article on the Rockefellers was quite interesting. I'm not sure I agree with it, but I'd like to hear more. Personally, I think David's past performance has been horrible, but the rat might have decided to reform out of naked self-interest. I'll be a lot more likely to be convinced when the interest rates return to around 7 or 8 percent.

320

□ I continue to be amused by the conniption fits thrown by all the Darktown strutters who are shivering in their zoot suits with fear that the country has just gone "fascist." Reagan will do what he can to pacify them, but he can't win. Any cuts in the welfare watermelon and it's Liberty City all over again in every ghetto.

601



I be mugging 12% more honkies each year
to keep up with inflation.

RACE AND RELIGION IN THE 97th CONGRESS

The *Washington Post*, drawing heavily on data supplied by *Christianity Today*, has published a "religious roster" of the new 97th Congress. The *Post* lists six Jewish senators:

Boschwitz (R-Minn.)	Rudman (R-N.H.)
Levin (D-Mich.)	Specter (R-Pa.)
Metzenbaum (D-Ohio)	Zorinsky (D-Neb.)

We think it only just to add two more to the above list: Cohen (R-Me.) and Goldwater (R-Ariz.). We know that neither of these senators had a Jewish mother, which means they are not Jews in the eyes of Orthodox rabbis. But there is enough Jewishness in them to make them more Jewish than Episcopalian, which is how Goldwater describes himself in the list, or Unitarian-Universalist, which is Cohen's designation.

The *Post* lists 26 Jewish representatives:

Bellenson (D-Calif.)	Marks (R-Pa.)
Fiedler (R-Calif.)	Ottinger (D-N.Y.)
Frank (D-Mass.)	Richmond (D-N.Y.)
Frost (D-Tex.)	Scheuer (D-N.Y.)
Gejdenson (D-Conn.)	Schumer (D-N.Y.)
Gilman (R-N.Y.)	Shamansky (D-Ohio)
Glickman (D-Kan.)	Solarz (D-N.Y.)
Green (R-N.Y.)	Spellman (D-Md.)
Gradison (R-Ohio)	Waxman (D-Calif.)
Kramer (R-Colo.)	Weiss (D-N.Y.)
Lantos (D-Calif.)	Wolpe (D-Mich.)
Lehman (D-Fla.)	Wyden (D-Ore.)
Levitas (D-Ga.)	Yates (D-Ill.)



Senator Barry Goldwater and Representative Benjamin Rosenthal are missing from the official list of Jews in the 97th Congress.

The list of representatives can also stand some amplification and analysis. Benjamin Rosenthal (D-N.Y.) is not mentioned, although he is the son of Joseph and Ceil (Fisher) Rosenthal, though his wife is Lila Moskowitz, and though he is listed as a Jew in *The Almanac of American Politics 1980*. Mickey Edwards (R-Okla.), a convert from Judaism to Episcopalianism, is also missing. Then there is Senator Goldwater's son, Barry (R-Calif.), who like his father is listed as an Episcopalian.

There are 136 Catholics in the 97th Congress, an increase of 7. Next in the religious line-up: 72 Episcopalians, 71 Methodists, 55 Baptists, 55 Presbyterians, 20 Lutherans, 11 Mormons, 5 Eastern Orthodox, 2 Seventh Day Adventists, 2 Quakers, 19 who call themselves Christian or Protestant but would list no specific denomination, and 7 who claim they are unaffiliated with any religion.

Baptists include some of the most conservative and most radical members of Congress -- Helms and Thurmond on the right; Conyers and Crockett, two black representatives, on the left. The Episcopalians include, besides the two Goldwaters, Senators Matsunaga (D-Hi.) and Weicker (R-Conn.). Among the Catholics are Senator Laxalt (R-Nev.) and Representative Federer (D-Pa.), the re-elected Abscamer.

Howard Baker calls himself a Presbyterian, as do Senators Henry Jackson (D-Israel) and Harrison Williams (D-N.J.). The tax-cutting Representative Kemp (R-N.Y.) and Nipponese

Representative Matsui (D-Calif.) also say they are Presbyterians.

Senator Percy (R-Ill.) is classified as a Christian Scientist, as is Representative Rousselot (R-Calif.), the onetime congressional darling of the Birchers, who has now resigned from that venerable society.

Both senators from Utah, Hatch and Garn, are Mormons. So is Representative Morris Udall (D-Ariz.). Representatives Akaka (D-Hi.), Bingham (D-N.Y.) and Findley (R-Ill.) belong to the United Church of Christ, although Bingham might better be described as a Jewish fellow traveler because of his long record on behalf of Israel and his marriage to June Rossbach, a Jewess.

Senators Bumpers (D-Ark.), Dole (R-Kan.) and Inouye (D-Hi.) are Methodists. Representative Benjamin (D-Ind.) belongs to an Assyrian church, and Representative Pashayan (R-Calif.) to an Armenian.

Among the legislators who claim to have no religious ties are Senator Hayakawa (R-Calif.) and Representative Dymally (D-Calif.), a black. Senators Bradley (D-N.J.), Cranston (D-Calif.), East (R-N.C.), Hart (D-Colo.) and Representative Delums (D-Calif.), a black, won't say to what church they belong beyond admitting or claiming to be "Christian" or "Protestant."

P.S. There are 19 blacks in the 97th Congress.

One Instaurationist is for it -- with a few provisos

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

The white race is the only left-wing race in history -- the only race to free slaves, treat women humanely, press for social reform, and promote racial equality. The reasons for this seem to be threefold: (1) We are not domesticated. Domesticated animals have small brains. We do not. (2) We have a combination of aggressiveness and introspection that makes us push ever on. This is related to our mesomorphic ectomorphy. (3) We lack, compared to other races, the hang-ups and inferiority complexes that inhibit cooperative competition.

Accordingly, I come down three-square for Women's Liberation. Down with weak, passive, vapid women, and up with strong, active, curious women! The masculine and feminine virtues are remarkably similar, but there is something extra about robust femininity that I can't put my finger on. Laughter, a peculiarly feminine laughter, comes most to mind, but the men of our race laugh too. Ours is the laughing race.

We still know very little about sexual differences, especially about the strengths of each sex. We do know, from Carleton Coon's *Origin of Races*, that sexual dimorphism is greatest in the Caucasoids. We know further that women are less varied (smaller standard deviations) on most physical components, such as height, weight, and intelligence (relative brain size). This means women will be underrepresented at the extremes, fewer geniuses and retardates, fewer saints and sinners. There will be fewer women in corporate suites and among the top

rank in science and the arts. Because of this, I am unable to come down four-square for a Women's Lib that claims that women can or should make up 250 of the chief executives of the Fortune 500.

But if not 250, then how many? Who knows? Our old friend, the bellshaped curve, suggests an approach. Take the top one-half percent in terms of corporate ability. Now if women have only nine-tenths the variability of men (in terms of standard deviation from the norm) but the same average ability for business, only one-fifth of 1 percent of women would make the top one-half percent of men. Therefore, there should be 2½ times as many men at the top as women, or 357 men and 143 women in the Fortune 500.

I will hold little truck with this reasoning, for if we adjust the assumptions, we get different ratios. If, for example, we look at the top tenth of 1 percent of ability instead of the top one-half percent, the Fortune 500 should have only 100 female heads instead of 143. If women, phenotypically or genotypically, have less business ability on the average, the representation of women at the top will go down. We also know that ability is not precisely normally distributed.

What should a good Majority activist's position on the woman problem be? The honest position would be to own up to one's ignorance in all areas of human biology that have come under the post-Hitler Inquisition and get on with the

more pressing problem of race. But a progressive racist will carry his progressive attitudes, possibilities, and hopes with him. What might these be? Not something so ephemeral, surely, as pressing for legislation that will give aid and comfort only to lawyers. Nor to treat women as "equals," especially in our sexually dimorphic race. Treat them as "persons," a perhaps not altogether silly cliché? Fall in love with a lot of them? Rather, we might try to do something more difficult, what Montaigne thought was impossible -- to have women as friends. The capacity for friendship is another of our great racial traits and we should be ready by now to extend it between the sexes. Such friendship, as distinct from bonding, is unknown among the lower animals.

A reactionary racist -- alas, this holds for most racists, even among those who write about race -- will have no truck with women as friends. He may admire them, have children by them, make speeches about them, but he will not have them as intimates. Usually, he tolerates them and often just barely. Indeed, his racism is very likely to be reactionary too and will have little appeal to other members of the most progressive race. He ought to get out of the way and stop giving the cause of racial betterment a bad name.

Perhaps if whites continue on the path of making friendships between the sexes, the more immediate concerns of Women's Liberation will take care of themselves. But I might hazard some opinions on the more burning issues of the day. I am certainly in favor of abortions and think they should be made compulsory in the interests of racial and eugenic betterment. Abortions should be optional for everyone else, with the proviso that if the birthrate of the better whites starts going down, compulsory abortion for the other will have to be stepped up. Incentives, rather than compulsion, will be more than sufficient to raise the birthrate among the better whites.

A proliferation of adequate child-care institutions for the better whites will have positive eugenic effects and will get women out of the house in hopes of increasing mixed friendships. Since we still live in the environmentalist shadows of Freud and Dr. Spock, we fear that child-care centers will psychologically warp our children, though the rising number of battered children might disagree. There are no good estimates of how much of a child's time should be spent in a nuclear family. Whatever it is, it is certainly not the 100 percent figure affluent fathers, who are coming to regard a leisured mother with her too few children as a status symbol, would have us believe. Of course, there are far too many silly "radical" types running day-care centers (along with too many hide-bound traditionalists), and parents fear the bad effects. But these problems will reform themselves as we break away from the age of equality into the age of biology.

Housework will remain a vexing problem, but the emergence of friendships between husbands and wives will reduce it. The indissoluble biological fact, going back beyond the mammals, has it that the female will (usually) be more concerned about *her* nest than the male. It would be manifestly unfair to impose upon one partner the neatness hang-ups of the other. But the first partner has an incentive to express total unconcern with neatness and let the other do all the work. The

hope is that some friendly compromise can be worked out, lest the coming establishment impose rigid solutions.

Equal pay is an area so open to lawyer abuse that it may have to be fought every inch of the way. My guess is that sexual discrimination by businesses as such will be practically ended in another decade. Male bonding is an important thing -- it is also at least mammalian -- and a good many corporate suites may remain male preserves. But the profit potential of mixed friendships in business has only begun to be explored. We do know that efficient companies are run by harmoniously interacting executives and not by autonomous individuals. Just how many executive suites in the Fortune 500 will or should be mixed, I don't know, but I do know it won't be zero and it won't be 500.

Average pay for men and women is most unequal, but much of this inequality factors out when certain elements (unequal hours, unequal jobs, unequal education and skills) are removed, leaving a fairly minimal (if even still measurable) discrimination by businesses themselves. It remains true, however, that secretaries get paid far less than the people they work for, even though the latter's jobs are often much less intellectually demanding. Keeping papers properly filed can be a complex job requiring more brains than shuffling them. Older secretaries may rightly blame their low-paid lot on past sex-role stereotyping, but the younger ones usually have only their lack of college degrees to blame. It is not their fault that we live in an excessively credentialed society (happily on the wane) that stuffs people into degree-role stereotyping, but it can always be asked why the un-degreed secretary didn't buckle down and get the blasted sheepskin.

These are all, to put it mildly, complicated problems, all the more so because of individual differences in our diverse race. For this complexity we should be a little thankful, because it means the professors -- there is already a feminist wing in sociobiology -- will be slow in agreeing on which draconian measures to impose upon the populace. Generally speaking, laws have very little impact, except to drain off the productive energies of lawyers and bureaucrats. This is a rather large drain, but otherwise the impact is minimized as loopholes proliferate along with the laws and alternate paths around roadblocks are found. Thus, economists are unable to find any measurable net effect of the tax system on income redistribution, except to support the mentally submarginal -- and their children -- nor to find any impact of antimonopoly laws on industrial concentration.

Our hope is that the next Establishment -- or maybe the one after that -- will avoid being untowardly wasteful and oppressive by developing self-understanding as well as self-correcting mechanisms. All it really needs to do is set up sound racial and eugenic policies. The happiest prospect is that, together with eugenics, there will be an explosion of knowledge about ourselves, our biology, and our society and that once murky concepts like love and friendship and sex will be understood and put to our service.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

THE FAMILY RÖDER OF SCHWARZENBORN

How many *Instauration* readers have heard of the Röder family of Schwarzenborn, West Germany? Although Manfred Röder has elected to devote himself to a cause that can only lead to continuous hardship and deprivation, his tribulations have certainly been made lighter by his uncommon wife, Traudel. While the master of the house is incarcerated in a West German jail, she is raising and educating six handsome children, ages five to fifteen, with a fidelity and sense of responsibility that is absent from practically all modern biography.

Traudel was born in 1939 northeast of Berlin. Her father was a noted professor of mathematics, physics and philosophy. He was, as almost all Germans of his time, a National Socialist, and was taken prisoner by the Americans after the Battle of Berlin. Upon his release, his family, more dead than alive, came to him from East Germany and he resumed his academic career. Graduating from high school, Traudel went to a technical school for more than four years and became an industrial efficiency expert. She met Manfred when he came to pay a visit to her father, who had been his professor. They were married in September 1963.

Manfred's father was a member of the German community in Russia. In 1917, after the Bolshevik Revolution, he returned to Germany and settled in Berlin, marrying Manfred's mother in 1924. Later he joined the SS. Manfred was born in 1929. Both his parents are now deceased. At the age of ten Manfred became a member of the Hitler Youth. In 1945 he fought in the Battle of Berlin.

In college Manfred learned about "Moral Rearmament," the worldwide movement with headquarters in a palace overlooking Lake Geneva, near which Traudel's grandmother had a home. Manfred became a member and spent two years at its American headquarters at Mackinac Island in Michigan.

During his years as a law student, Manfred spent much time pouring through court records relating to the Hitler years. He was particularly intrigued by the fact that there had been no legal succession to the last German wartime government, which was set up by Hitler just before he committed suicide and which lasted for a few weeks under the head of Grand Admiral Karl Dönitz. Toward the end of May 1945 the Allies arrested Dönitz at his temporary capital of Flensburg, on the Danish border. In Röder's eyes, the government of the German Reich was illegally removed from office.

Traudel often recounts the story of Manfred's early law cases. In 1945, the Polish, the English and the Americans told SS soldiers they could go home. They went, but one of them, Manfred's client, was arrested 18 years later and put in jail. He was informed he had killed thousands of Jews. In defense of



Manfred Röder

the SS soldier, Manfred said things that were unsayable in postwar Germany. The Pandora's Box he helped to open will not be shut again in our time.

In 1973 the second edition of a booklet, *Die Auschwitz Lüge*, was published by Thies Christophersen with an introduction and a letter by Dr. Manfred Röder, attorney-at-law. It also included a letter written by Simon Wiesenthal, May 10, 1973, to the president of the German Bar Association protesting "that this brochure contains malicious and long disproved statements about the concentration camp at Auschwitz and the sufferings of the Jews," and suggesting an investigation by the Association's ethics committee. Röder's reply to Wiesenthal on May 30, 1973, stated:

We German lawyers do not appreciate Jewish or any other form of censorship and domination. Before you snoop around any further in our affairs, maybe it would be more advisable for you to respond to the accusations made by Polish newspapers claiming that you had been a Gestapo agent . . .

Because of his part in starting a campaign against the flood of pornography and moral degeneration in his country, Manfred was sentenced to jail for six months. He decided not to give himself up. He knew that when he was in prison the West German government would start piling up other charges against him. Unwilling to become another Prisoner of Chillon, another Rudolf Hess, he left Germany in 1977, abhorring the idea of being in the "underground," but knowing he had no other choice. He traveled widely and his itinerary included the

United States. Although the German police periodically searched the family home for bombs and firearms, nothing was found. Manfred was not a terrorist, but a missionary, a cleanser of conscience. As he said, "Germans behave as if they did not want to be deprived of their most precious post-war experience -- their guilt complex."

Röder returned to West Germany surreptitiously last summer. A short time later he was arrested. In a letter to a close friend he relates what happened:

Some Röder Quotes

The West is living under total Zionist-capitalistic slavery. If you think this statement is an exaggeration, then stand up from your reserved table at the local pub and shout: "There was no gassing of millions of Jews! It's all a Zionist swindle to extort millions from the Germans and other peoples!" Once every German can say this out loud, there will exist freedom of expression in Germany. Not before.

The eighties will bring the total collapse of the monstrous lie of modern democracy and of the satanic philosophy of permanent progress and economic growth Our real value is not our bank account, nor our success or achievements, not even the success of our organization, but the soul of our racial heritage

With finite raw material there cannot be produced by magic infinite growth, unless one is called Rumpelstilzchen. Only a con man may promise eternal growth, eternal riches, eternal peace, eternal progress In nature there is only one case of unrestricted growth: cancer! Our modern day society of prosperity and materialism is exactly that

One way to get gas flowing again would be for Arabs to buy up U.S. gasoline stations and issue identification cards to all who would sign a pledge not to support Israel. The signers would then be able to get gasoline for fifty cents per gallon.

I have no intention of acting as a press agent for the Soviet Union. There is much about the system I dislike intensely. But it is increasingly evident that Jewish hegemony in the USSR has been broken, and that the Jews are on their way out, while with every passing day the actions of the West (especially the "good ol' USA") with its masses of stupefied cattle are sinking ever more deeply into decadence We are not pro-Russian. We are for Teutonic unity in freedom. But this freedom is impossible under American Jewish domination The Soviets are a danger to our lives in the event of war; the Americans, however, are a clear and present danger to our souls in time of peace -- that's the big difference. History teaches that any nation may rise again out of political or military suppression. But there is no return after racial mongrelization and culture distortion. All we really want is withdrawal of all foreign troops, reunification, a truly German government (not Allied puppets) and neutrality

Naturally, the Russians have a keen interest in détente and armament limitations in Europe, mainly because of the Chinese menace There exists a plan in the Kremlin for the reunification of Germany. For that purpose the two Germanies would withdraw from their respective military blocs and the Russians would withdraw their troops, not only from East Germany but from Hungary and Czechoslovakia. The Bonn government rejected it immediately! After all, such a proposal, were it realized, would spell the end of the Bonn bureaucracy

Oswald Spengler warned us in 1922 that Bolshevism would only

be a transitional period for Russia, that the traditional forces of conservative Russian or Asiatic imperialism would soon regain power and take control of Russian affairs Spengler never warned of aggression from the East. He never wanted to preserve the West and its rottenness. On the contrary, he clearly stated that Bolshevism is a product of the West, the logical progression of Western thought and activity since the French Revolution. It is not at all typically Russian. On the contrary, it is the antithesis of Russian thought, and was forced on the country by Western Jews. Spengler actually described Western civilization as totally Bolshevik! He had not one good word for it. He hated it. To him it was the last stage of decay and death.

Western civilization is liberty (for primitive instincts), equality (for inferior races), fraternity (brotherhood of the scum of the earth), mob rule, race-mixing, welfare for unwanted minorities, the adoration of sex and materialism, and the care and feeding of all the *Untermenschen* of the earth. Western civilization with its obsession with technical progress has destroyed European-Teutonic culture, the culture of a racial elite. Democracy with its mob elections and mob rule leads directly to barbarism.

"He who is not able to hate is no man," wrote Spengler, "and History is made by men. Her decisions are hard and cruel, and he who thinks he is able to elude them with understanding and reconciliation is not created for Politics. Even if he has the noblest sentiments and aims, he only will cast himself and his fatherland into destruction."

By God, how I hate this System, with its hypocrites, who as "antifascists" wanted to liberate us from the alleged Gestapo terror, but themselves have built up a horror system that surpasses the Gestapo's wildest dreams.

Exactly ten years ago we started our public fight It all started with throwing bags of paint and stink bombs against pornographic exhibitions in Frankfurt and other cities . . . it was a very small beginning, but it was a public protest by action, not printing.

Unless you have made the decision to fight only one enemy, not Russia, not communism, not the Jews, not Zionism, but only your own treacherous government, you will never understand the real fight for freedom. Russia, communism, Jews, Zionists, mongrels -- all of these constitute a clear and present danger to us merely because they are encouraged by our own traitors

The truth is never in the middle, but where the rocks are rough and rugged. You will never find truth sitting at your desk or watching TV. Truth is not something you understand with your head; it is an experience. Party politicians will never get near it. They are living with the great lie of "working for the welfare of humanity." Truth will reveal itself only to courageous men, never to cowards or careerists. Let us have the courage to be extreme!

Things are getting tough! On Sept. 1 I was arrested not far from our house in Germany, after having spent some wonderful holidays with my family.

Now I will be behind bars for all sorts of "crimes," like "unconstitutional propaganda," "defamation of the Republic," "stirring up hatred against minorities." But on top they want to make me responsible for some protest bombings against foreign immigration where two Vietnamese were killed. I am supposed to be the "spiritual leader of a terrorist band." Seven other people were arrested under similar charges. Some of them I don't even know.

For three weeks I have had no contact with anybody. Traudel didn't even know where I was. But the newspapers were full of my arrest. Finally Traudel was able to visit me and look at me through a glass window heavily guarded with three policemen . . . Now she can see me every two weeks for 30 minutes. But I am three hours' drive away from home.

Traudel gives her reaction to her husband's plight in a letter to an American friend:

I was enjoying the company of dear friends when, at a late hour, the phone rang and an anonymous caller advised me that Manfred had been arrested. Naturally I was upset. We watched the midnight newscast, then my guests departed. Only a few minutes after their departure, all of a sudden our yard filled up with cars and police officers from the highest authorities. Without a search warrant they searched every nook and cranny of the two houses and the entire premises for four hours. I was told that they were looking for explosives and steel wool, that they assumed that my husband in some way is connected with the recent bomb attacks upon camps for foreign immigrants and that they assumed him to be the "mental sire" of these attacks.

Since I never had anything to do with explosives and the like, they, of course, did not find any on our premises and departed around 4 AM without taking anything. One guest who had remained and who was suspected of having some connection with these bombings, was arrested on the spot and run through endless interrogations. He was released when their suspicions could not be reconciled with the facts.

While Manfred remains trapped in prison -- no bail has been set -- Traudel and the rest of the family grind out the grim routine of life. At five in the morning everyone is up caring for the sheep, goats, twenty chickens and four geese. Each of the six children has his own chores. Meals are nutritious; no sweets or nonessentials. The children are studious and musically inclined. Albrecht has talent in science and languages and practices the piano, specializing in old folk songs and dances, which are forbidden in present-day West German schools. The children wear native dress -- leather pants for the boys and full skirts, vests and embroidered blouses for the girls. Teachers sometimes whisper to them how nice they look. Friends come and stay, and sing and work. Two couples, immigrants from South Africa, help with the farm and garden. One visitor cuts the family's hair, another furnishes the butter. Still others bring food. Every inch of the sixteen acres and the buildings is immaculate.

Tall, thin and vital, Traudel is very well and very Teutonically organized. Her real work begins after the children are in

bed. Mail needs attention. So do the books and accounts. Every item is faithfully recorded before her bedtime, which is always after midnight. An excellent driver, she drives four of the six children to school and back. Now she must add the long drive to and from her husband's prison. Manfred says of Traudel, "She will carry on."

Traudel writes:

They are trying to put Manfred in a box and they cannot do it. All of his writings and statements are accessible. Most of the articles written about him are slanted and unfair journalism. It will take time for them to decide how to sort and sift from their many lies what will fit so they can keep Manfred in jail.

A remarkable woman stands by one more martyr to the modern inquisition.

Manfred Roder lives a lonely life behind bars and appreciates letters. His address: Herrn Manfred Röder, JVA, Simonshoefchenstr. 26, D-56 Wuppertal-Vohwinkel, West Germany.

Frau Röder would also like to hear from any well-wishers. Her address: Haus Richberg, D-3579 Schwarzenborn, West Germany.

Back Issues

All back issues of *Instauration* from Vol. 1, No. 1 (Dec. 1975 to present) are available. Back copies in stock cost \$1.50 each, plus 50¢ postage. Back copies in stock are:

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A choice selection of the contents of the entire first year of *Instauration*, presented exactly as printed, except that a few articles have been reset for easier reading. The original size of the magazine has been retained, which means that the 116 pages represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. *Best of Instauration - 1976* is a virtual encyclopedia of revisionist history, a book that presents the "other side" of the story, the Majority side, the side that has been deliberately omitted from practically every American magazine and newspaper for fear of offending the sensibilities and prejudices of the liberal-minority coalition.

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THE REAGAN PRESIDENCY

Although blacks and minority whites have largely disappeared from the top echelons of the Executive Branch, they still permeate the middle and lower strata of the departments and the agencies. It would take a sandblaster to get rid of all the accumulated bureaucratic detritus and it is doubtful if Reaganites will have the guts or the muscle to wield anything heavier than a whisk broom.

The new cabinet is an obvious improvement on the old Carter gang of Vance, Brown, Klutznick, Goldschmidt, Harris, Andrew Young and other assorted fixers, wheelers and dealers. Any group of people would be better than that group. But all the protestations to the contrary, most of the cabinet posts have been filled by the old Nixon and Ford crowd. Even Reagan's chief of staff, James Baker, is or was a Ford toady.

Defense went to lawyer Caspar Weinberger, once Reagan's bitter opponent in internecine Republican politics in California. Weinberger started life as the editor of the *Harvard Crimson*, from where he went on to host a TV show in San Francisco. He calls himself an Episcopalian because only his father was Jewish. It seems a little strange for a president who has promised to build up America's armed forces to pick a pettifogger with absolutely no experience in the military to run the Defense Department. Moreover, Weinberger's deputy -- the one he insisted on -- is Frank Carlucci, Carter's Deputy Chief of the CIA. Who said the old order changeth, yielding place to the new?

The poor, dumb conservatives. They knock themselves out electing their man, who then looks the other way and hires some of the very people that the conservatives hoped he would shun. It's the old shell game of talking conservative before the election, switching to Eastern Republicans when it comes to appointments and inching to the left when in office to try to keep the media quiet. The Republican right wing has had its brief day in the sun. Now it can be safely disposed of until the next election, when presidential speeches will again start hitting conservative notes.

Well, the country has said goodbye to the Georgia scalawags and their multitudinous minority crew and has said hello to a Hollywood regime with a truckload of Majority trucklers, seasoned here and there with an authentic Democrat like Jeane Kirkpatrick, who replaces the black Democrats at the UN, and Uncle Tom Samuel Pierce, who heads up HUD.

A Hollywood regime bodes better times for the Beverly Hills movie and TV moguls and a bigger welcome mat for the likes of Frank Sinatra and his Mafia pals. Frankie, of course, was quite at home in earlier administrations. One of the most admired knights of the Camelot round table, he later switched to Nixon and then became one of Reagan's firmest boosters. A

foretaste of future White House gatherings was a pre-inaugural bash at Walter Annenberg's huge spread in Palm Springs -- the one with the private 18-hole golf course -- where the Reagans always greet the New Year.

Just to keep Ron on his toes and to see that his new office doesn't go to his head, Los Angeles public relations flack Rupert Allen, supposedly a good friend of the president's, in an interview in the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* predicted: Nancy "will make the White House comfortable with good food, cocktails and lunches. All their non-Jewish friends will be there." Rupert, who himself is half-Jewish, must have forgotten about Jerome Zipkin, Nancy's #1 *cavaliere servente*. The 60-year-old millionaire scion of the late Annette Goldstein and David Zipkin is one of those characters who could have lived happily in Assyria in the days of Semiramis, in Rome in the days of Messalina and in New York in the days of Mayor Koch, but never in Israel in the days of Menahem Begin. Jerry squires Nancy to her New York hairdresser, to lunches and dinners at chic eateries, and titillates her ears with gossip tidbits about society, which in Zipkin's dictionary means the doings of such worthy citizens as Alfred Bloomingdale, Ahmet Erlegun, Glen Birnbaum, Mary Lazarus, et al.

Baby Zip, as Jerry is called by his dearest friends, has a sharp tongue. At a California party he once looked down at a male guest's shoes and expostulated, "Ugh, who wears Gucci buckles any more?" Speaking of footwear, Zipkin when out on the town has often been known to wear velvet evening slippers embroidered with hammers and sickles.

Baby Zip, of course, never had a job. Before the Reagans, one of his best friends was pederast Somerset Maugham in whose Riviera villa he orgied for many a lavender-tinted weekend. When he visits the White House, as he most certainly will, he will probably bring along his 86 pairs of gem-studded cutlinks and his jugs of sandalwood perfume.

Teamster President Frank Fitzsimmons, a creature of the Cosa Nostra for many years, will also be an honored White House guest. Reagan was careful to drop in on Fitzsimmons as one of his first official courtesy calls in his post-election visit to Washington. Even the Kennedys didn't go that far. Bobby went after the Teamsters in court, and Jack's only dealing with the Mafia were his White House trysts with the moll of the Chicago gangster Sam Giancana.

* * *

The appointment of Al Haig as secretary of state may just be a warm-up for the inevitable return of Henry Kissinger to center stage. Haig joined Kissinger's National Security Staff in

1969 as a colonel. By 1972 he was a four-star general. Consequently, Haig holds a lot of Haig I.O.U.'s. When Reagan's popularity begins to collapse, we can already see the replacement of Haig by Kissinger or the appointment of Kissinger to some equally high post in order to buy the favor of the media. Nixon tried this, but failed. Reagan will also fail. Nothing, short of making Henry K. president, would appease the CBS wolf pack. Haig's Catholicism -- his mother was named Regina Murphy and his brother is a Jesuit priest -- will offer little protection. His main protection is that he is a 110% supporter of Israel and has appointed Sherwood Goldberg his second-in-command.

Haig, naturally, is a political general. He was so defective in scholarship and achievement he was originally turned down by West Point. Only the influence of an uncle, rumored to be a colonel who was the personal physician of General Pershing, managed to get him in, after he had spent two years at Notre Dame. In spite of all this preparation for West Point's fairly cinchy courses, Haig graduated 214th in a class of 310. Except for a brief stint in Vietnam, the general never commanded any troops in wartime. Practically all his military experience has been behind a desk and well out of gunshot.

* * *

On a pre-election trip to New York, the Reagans attended a dinner party thrown by Gracchite Brooke Astor, the widow of Vincent Astor, an old yachting buddy of FDR. Present were William Paley, Mike Wallace, Tom Brokaw, John Chancellor, Warren Phillips of the *Wall Street Journal*, Abe Rosenthal and Punch Sulzberger of the *New York Times*, William F. Buckley, Jr., David Rockefeller, Paul Volcker, Franklin Thomas (black boss of the Ford Foundation), Vernon Jordan, Douglas Dillon (his Polish grandfather started Dillon Read) and the pièce de resistance, Henry Kissinger.

* * *

The only hope for Reagan -- and for us -- is that eventually he will be driven into such a tight corner he will have to fight back. But the chances are slim. It is simply not in a modern politician's character to fight for anything but votes. His mind is so conditioned by his sordid occupation that the last thing he thinks about is history and his place in history. The day is past when a Gracchite like FDR could die in bed, in the certainty he was a great hero, little knowing that he would go down in history with Woodrow Wilson as a world wrecker instead of a world restorer.

Today events move faster. History caught up to LBJ, who died in bed but not with the same smug satisfaction that ameliorated the death pangs of earlier liberal presidents. LBJ knew he had failed, but he probably never understood why, because he never understood anything except day-to-day politics. The same shoddy end awaits Nixon and Carter. Both are destiny's puppets, perfect minions of the sly, destructive character of the special interest consensus that raises the part above the whole, the vote above the deed, the *New York Times* headline above the history book.

If lack of intelligence and blind opportunism shut off a feeling for history, why can't pride save the situation? No one, not even Carter, wants to be a failure. Wouldn't pride alone have forced these sorry chief executives to be leaders instead of followers, to stop reading the *Washington Post* every day for their daily instructions? The answer is none of them has a shred of pride. If they had, they would have quit after their first taste of political campaigning.

No man can run successfully for public office today. Only the scum gets to the top of the political barrel in a society where sediment is the froth.

The Majority cause will continue to sink unless a Majority president takes office and, instead of talking about reconciliation and "representing all the people," the commonplace post-election pose, he uses the power of his office to destroy the liberal-minority coalition once and for all. A real president doesn't hold humiliating conferences with black con men after being elected (blacks voted more than 80% for Carter). He doesn't immediately try to win the approval of Rabbi David Saperstein, who watches (oversees) the government in Washington for various Jewish organizations. A real president holds press conferences with the people who elected him on how to politically immobilize those who did their best to defeat him.

We are now told that Reagan was elected because it was generally felt he could do something positive about the economy. Consequently, the media have decided the economy must take precedence over every other matter and all the social issues must be pigeonholed. It is conveniently forgotten that millions of Majority members voted for Reagan in the hope that he might, just might, put a stop to immigration and clean up the sinkholes of crime and filth known as our "great cities." Crime, out-of-control immigration and reverse discrimination on the grand scale are a much greater menace to the social order than inflation, of which they are prime causes. To restore the economy the conditions for productive work must be restored, and this means restoring civilization. The liberal-minority coalition is still convinced that prosperity can be brought back while the country wallows in barbarism.

INSTAURATION'S FIRST PRICE HIKE

Effective this issue (March 1981) the cost of a regular year's subscription (12 issues) to *Instauration* will be increased to \$15; student subscription, \$10. As before, regular and student subscribers will receive their copies by third-class mail. Add \$7 for first-class mail. Canadian and foreign subscriptions will be \$25. Add \$17 for overseas air. Single copy price, \$1.50 plus 50¢ postage.

Present subscribers will pay the new price only when their current subscriptions expire and they resubscribe.

Instauration has been in business for more than five years. This is the first price increase, and a very modest one compared to the eternally rising newsstand and subscription costs of *Time*, *Newsweek*, *National Review* and other magazines.

LAUGHTER IN THE DARK (II)

The Majority public was once the final arbiter of comedy. Today we passively allow media lobbyists to shape our taste and to serve as guides to the amusing. The result, more often than not, is that we find ourselves extending a hopeful, baffled tolerance to minority funnymen -- who, so to speak, are thus encouraged to come out of the closet.

They use their freedom to dwell *ad nauseam* on their own parochial concerns as show-business ethnics, a preoccupation which has given American humor its currently inbred, neurasthenic caste. (These people bring to mind Hemingway's description of "writers in New York": "All angleworms in a bottle, trying to derive knowledge and nourishment from their own contact and from the bottle." Forty-some years after Hemingway writes this, the angleworm exacts his revenge: comic Woody Allen casts one of Hemingway's Valkyrie-like granddaughters as his girl friend in *Manhattan*. Music by Gershwin.)

One symptom of their insularity is their penchant for making movies which are "spoofs" of other movies. Here the "creator" can abstract the rudiments of form and personality from his model, and in the bargain keep himself at a safe remove from the uncongenial mainstream of national life. He can serve up warmed-over stews of old mysteries and Humphrey Bogart films in, respectively, *Murder by Death* and *The Cheap Detective* -- both scripted by the prolific Neil Simon; he can string together parodies of *Jaws* and other "disaster pictures" to make an *Airplane*; he can use old horror movies -- revamp *Dracula* in *Love At First Bite* or golemize Mary Shelley's monster in *Young Frankenstein*.

For Mel Brooks, the maker of *Young Frankenstein*, writing and directing lampoons of movie genres has proven lucrative. The first of the successes that made him a millionaire was his *Blazing Saddles*, an expletives-added, assault-by-vulgarity-and-anachronism on the western movie (and on Western values) in which the hero is a black sheriff and the villain's henchmen include Klansmen, Arabs, and a small *Wehrmacht* contingent.

High Anxiety, Brooks' most recent effort, was "dedicated" to director Alfred Hitchcock. Brooks himself essayed the lead part of a Nobel laureate psychiatrist who is plunged into threatening situations copied literally from Hitchcock's suspense pictures. The "tribute" misfires. Not only is the short, stumpy, coarse, Ashkenazic Brooks unequal to aping his on-screen betters, the tall, lean, handsome actors who played the heroes of the Hitchcock originals, but the parody movie finds its target elusive. Brooks the director has not a fraction of the instinct for visual style, pacing and wit that have distinguished Hitchcock and all other important film artists.

Even Brooks' ardent admirer, the critic Kenneth Tynan,



Mel Brooks

acknowledges the cinematic shortcomings of his ethnic brother. In his book *Show People* Tynan, best known for the pornographic play *Oh! Calcutta!*, lavishes fulsome praise on Brooks the ad-libbing comic and cites a host of jokes that have mainly to do with Jews, psychoanalysis, and the defects of Gentiles. But Tynan is no fan of Brooks' film work. *Silent Movie*, for one instance, is "a string of sight gags linked by captions (the verbals in many instances being funnier than the visuals) . . . [and] an act of supreme perversity. Here was a master of the improvised word [*sic*] devoting more than a year of his life to something speechless and meticulously planned in advance."

Tynan touches here on a blind spot in Brooks -- and in, we think, Jewish comics in general: they have little real aptitude for visual humor and its form. The fair-minded and impartial reader can test this proposition by comparing the visual comedy of, say, Fields and Lloyd to that of, say, Harpo Marx and Danny Kaye. He can then judge who has the edge in terms of sustained construction, precision, artistic restraint, and the ability to draw sincere, unforced laughter from an audience. (For a comparison of verbal styles see Note 6.)

While no Brooks film is a model of coherence, the first he wrote and directed, *The Producers*, does have a kind of thematic consistency. A great deal of the movie's content is clearly related to Jewish ambivalence. In Brooks' story, a Jewish Broadway producer and his Jewish accountant, facing jail for having swindled their backers, hit on a way out. They will stage a production certain to fail, a musical glorifying Hitler. As things go, however, the opening-night audience finds the play amusing, and the two promoters are in trouble.

The Producers has become a cult picture, thanks to its Hitler references (the man you love to hate) and to visions which have the quality of deranged Jewish nightmares. There is the big musical number "Springtime for Hitler" -- visually unrealized but a striking absurdity nonetheless. There is the play's author, a loony undenazified German who walks New York City in the helmet and uniform of Hitler's army. And there is the point at which the two Jews, to placate their author, put on swastika armbands. Ambivalent humor indeed.

The most renowned of the growing troupe of triple-threat Jewish comedians who write, direct and star in their own movies is Woody Allen. Over the past decade he has made an average of a film a year, and each new release has been greeted with louder acclaim by a clique of critics and award-givers in New York and Hollywood. This enthusiasm seems attributable, in large part, to the fact that Allen's films reflect the tastes, aspirations and vanities of middle-class urban Jews. That is, he cultivates a bloc of ethnic cheerleaders with his flattering, soft-focus exposition of their insular psychology.

Though he is seldom as literal a parodist as Mel Brooks, Allen has often based his movies on the substance of other

movies. *Take the Money and Run* burlesques gangster films; *Sleeper* the science fiction genre. In *Play It Again, Sam*, the trench-coated spirit of Humphrey Bogart counsels the love-lorn Allen character.

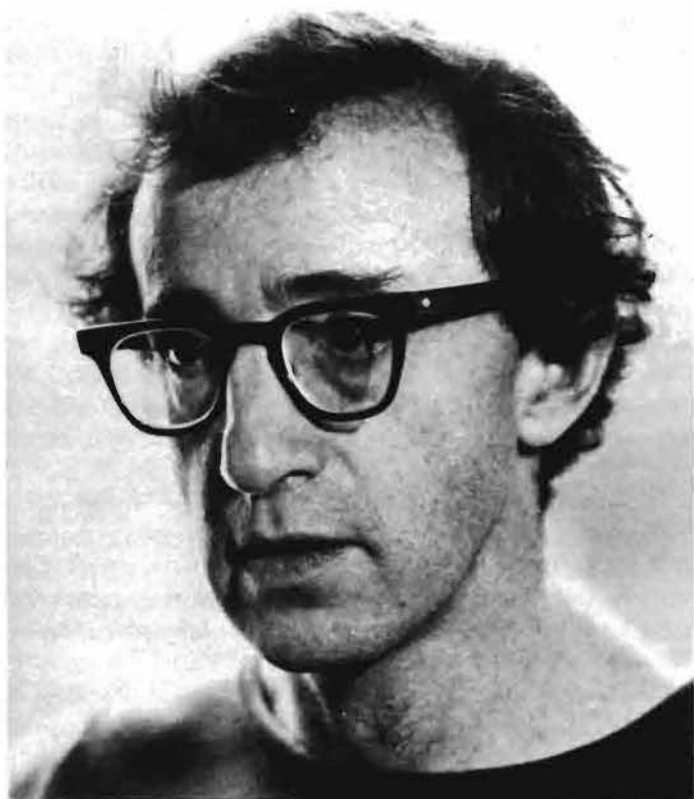
Lately the Brooklyn-born ex-nightclub comic has come to fancy himself as a deeply serious thinker (much as Charlie Chaplin came to view himself as witty and sage on political isms). Elevating his cultural sights, he has turned to the work of important European directors for stylistic models, and two of his recent films are solemn, pretentious homages -- to Ingmar Bergman in the static, funereal *Interiors*, and to Federico Fellini in the arrogant and self-pitying *Stardust Memories*. ("Human suffering," sniffs a New York provincial in *Stardust*, "doesn't sell tickets in Kansas City.")

Except for his *Interiors*, in which he does not appear, Allen plays in his movies a New York type that is obviously a self-portrait: a talkative, insecure Jew in horn-rimmed glasses who compulsively analyzes all experience using the clichés of cultural fads. Typically, this character's life centers on his misgivings and misadventures in chasing and bedding a Gentile girl. (In a recurrent sight gag, the Allen figure keeps his glasses on during the sex act. This may say more about the alienated perspective of his kind than Allen realizes.) Each sour romance is punctuated throughout by an Allen monologue of rueful, anti-climactic one-liners that expose the inadequacies of everyone involved.

Even as Allen mocks -- gently -- his hero's anxieties, he is always sure to justify them. This little Jew, we are made to understand, is essentially a victim. Not only is he an emotional victim of gross, insensitive Gentiles and their institutions; he is also the potential victim of their anti-Semitism. The hero of *Annie Hall* raises his ethnic consciousness, and our awareness of how awful non-Jews can be, by seeing *The Sorrow and the Pity*, a four-hour Jewish documentary film which indicts the French for worrying too much about themselves and too little about the Jews during the German occupation. In *Bananas*, the little hero himself is, if only temporarily, a victim of fascist persecution. As a reward for his youthful idealism in attempting to spread democratic ideas in a Central American country, he is tried for subversion in court in a police-state America where he is bound and gagged and condemned by a witness as "a New York Jewish intellectual crackpot."

It seems likely that Allen's inspiration for the courtroom scene was the infamous "Chicago Seven" trial. The scene inspires us to suggest that one of our New York operatives put a bug, literally, in Allen's ear. Our man should tell the comic how much the scene is reminiscent of *The Trial*, the novel by Jewish-Bohemian writer Franz Kafka, whose work has long been a staple of morbidly existential chic. Our man should then point out how brilliantly Allen can demonstrate his artistic seriousness and his dedication to dramatizing the plight of the Jewish victim: He can film Kafka's "The Metamorphosis" and take the role of Gregor Samsa, who awakes "one fine morning from an uneasy dream [to find] himself transformed into a gigantic insect." How, we ask, could Allen resist this ultimate expression of ambivalence?

For a definitive rationalization of the animus of the minority comic, it is hard to improve on the one offered by Mel Brooks.



Woody Allen

Of his *Blazing Saddles* screenplay (which he adapted Hollywood-style from someone else's "treatment"), he said: "I wrote berserk, heartfelt stuff about white corruption and racism and Bible-thumping bigotry. We used dirty language on the screen for the first time, and to me the whole thing was like a big psychoanalytic session. I just got everything out of me -- all my furor, my frenzy, my insanity, my love of life and hatred of death."

What riches and fame could a Majority humorist expect to garner were he to write a *Blazing Yarmulkes* screenplay full of berserk, heartfelt stuff about Jewish corruption and racism and Talmud-thumping bigotry? The question is of course academic, for now and in the immediate future. And for that matter, we would hope that when our comic spirit reasserts itself -- as we are certain it shall -- it will devote a minimum of creative energy to shining a satiric light on the hollow interiors of the minority psyche. The real mission of that spirit is to joyously reaffirm the vigorous, expansive and unique identity of our people.

Out-Takes

1. W.C. Fields, in private life as on film a quirky original, died in 1946, leaving a will which stipulated that "only white orphans" share in his estate. In an earlier will, he had left the money to "Negro orphans," explaining to his friend Gene Fowler that "The poor little devils need help; besides, it will drive some people I know off their rockers." After the wartime labor shortage had forced him to employ Negro servants, he changed his mind and his will.

A good part of the sizeable fortune he earned he deposited under assumed names in banks all over the world. His accounts included, he confided to friends in 1940, \$10,000 "in a Berlin bank." When his friends asked him how he expected to see his money again, in view of the inevitable collapse that would ensue under Hitler, Fields replied, "Suppose the little bastard wins?"

2. Readers interested in the psychology of laughter might do worse than begin with minorityite Arthur Koestler's *The Act of Creation* (1964), which offers, along with the author's own theories of humor, samples from the literature of the field by such writers as Spencer, Bergson, Freud and hereditarian Sir Cyril Burt, who contributed the foreword to Koestler's book. Less publicized than Freud's theories but just as striking and, we think, just as illuminating an example of minority reductivism, are the harsh, negative images employed by the French-Jewish anti-rationalist Bergson. To him, the jokester suffers a "momentary anaesthesia of the heart"; for him, the comic formula is "the mechanical encrusted on the living."

3. From time to time magazines such as *Playboy* print "WASP jokes," the jest usually hinging on our reputed lack of demonstrativeness during the act of love. (And to outsiders, it is we who are the people with the truly inscrutable emotions.) These jokes have next to no impact, no doubt because the term WASP is not the emotive trigger that other terms of racial derogation are. There is nothing inherently comic or dramatic in the premise, "Two WASPs were . . ."

4. The various black, brown and yellow comedians who have surfaced in recent years are as a group neither very interesting nor very talented performers. But the volatile Richard Pryor is something of a case-study; at times he seems driven by a suicidal compulsion to infuriate his liberal-minority sponsors.

5. The film student in search of term-paper material might find it in:

(A) The Dickensian and English lineage of American film comedy. W.C. Fields, the Philadelphia-born son of a cockney immigrant, was steeped in Dickens (Mark Twain as well), a virtual Dickens character in his private life, and perfectly suited to his only straight film role, Mr. Micawber in *David Copperfield*. Charlie Chaplin, an Englishman with strains of Gypsy and Huguenot, speaks with patently Dickensian accents in the first chapters of *My Autobiography*. (Just as Chaplin's autobiography turns increasingly charmless and pseudo-profound once he has achieved fame and begun hobnobbing with the intelligentsia, so his later films draw less and less upon felt experience and become vehicles for arid tracts condemning capitalism and fascism.)

(B) The parallel concerns and "filmic strategies" of W.C. Field's *Never Give a Sucker an Even Break*, Fellini's *8½*, and Allen's *Stardust Memories*. For a suitably impressive title, we suggest the student use "The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly: Three Film Makers Make Films About Film Making."

6. When a character in *Duck Soup* announces, "I wash my hands of all this," Groucho Marx retorts, "Don't forget to wash your neck." This is typical of Marx's much-touted wit, which was almost wholly adversarial. The English language itself was a principal adversary, its limitations to be understood with bad puns and a literal, legalistic reading of metaphors and idiomatic expressions.

In contrast, W.C. Fields saw the language as an infinite source of fresh imagery and tonal variety. He savored, among other linguistic riches, the sonorous hyperbole ("When I was shooting sheep in the Himalayas . . ."); the repetition of an odd name (the "Carl LaFong" scene in *It's a Gift*, Fields' best picture); and variations on the comic metaphor (in the last few minutes of *International House* he addresses his leading lady as "My little Laplander," "My little fuzzy wishwash," "My little fuzzy fuchsia," "My ravishing little pineapple," "My little Mexican jumping bean," "My little titmouse," "My little scanty-panty," "My little cupcake," and "My little nut cake").

7. Many comedians change their names. Shortening his Dukensfield was for W.C. Fields a minor, painless operation. But for comedians of Jewish extraction, the question of personal identity is further complicated when they cross ethnic boundaries to take on common Majority surnames -- Brooks, Bruce, Kaye, Lewis, Woody Allen, et al.

The Marx Brothers, from a German-Jewish background, kept their surname -- though Harpo changed his given name of Adolph to Arthur soon after an Adolf in Germany began to make himself felt.

A scene in the Marxes' *Animal Crackers* (1930) plays on the

tension of the ethnic name-changer -- and perhaps on the animosity between German Jewish and Russian-Jewish immigrants. Chico and Harpo threaten to expose the true identity of "philanthropist Roscoe W. Chandler," and Chico begins a taunting chant, "Abie the fish man, Abie the fish man."

In late years cultural flacks have made similar revelations, but from far different motives. When Charlie Chaplin and D.W. Griffith are tagged as Jewish; then the *New Yorker's* Pauline Kael writes, "It appears that [Douglas Fairbanks and Cary Grant] were both part Jewish"; when Columbus, Mozart

and Wagner are posthumously converted into Jews -- we are entitled to wonder if these men are all conscripts in a symbolic "Never Again a Holocaust" march.

8. The hard-core right-winger, prone to be glum about the dismal state of practically everything, should heed Nietzsche: "Not by wrath does one kill but by laughter. Come, let us kill the spirit of gravity!" To put it another way, we need always to preserve our capacity for laughter, both for the sake of our sanity and as a means of asserting our values.

Who Owns Christ?

The Moral Minority and the Moral Majority are engaged in a contest to determine who is the more moral. So far all the hair-pulling has proved is that the leaders of the Moral Majority are infinitely more stupid than their opponents, who, being liberals and minorityites, have been able to fuse church and state for years without a peep from the media.

Bailey Smith, the head of the Baptist Church (Jimmy the Tooth's very own denomination) declares God would need a very powerful hearing aid to listen to Jewish prayers. Then as contrite as a holy roller caught with his hands in the collection plate, Smith swears he is more Zionist than the Zionists. A few days later, he makes some remarks about Jewish nostrility in answer to a Jew's comment that he (Smith) had a bald spot and he (the Jew) had a funny nose. Before the screams subside, he runs off to make a pride-busting apology to the ADL, though he couldn't get the name of the organization straight and addressed it as the Anti-Deformation League. Finally, after an audience with Nathan Perlmutter, ADL na-

tional chairman, he is granted a partial pardon. He then earns a few more Brownie points by returning to Dallas and observing the Passover in the house of a Jewish friend. Although Smith has said much worse things about Catholics than Jews -- he once wondered out loud whether the pope was a Christian -- he has never been called upon to apologize to the Vatican.

Jerry Falwell did most of his mea culpaing some years ago when he was hauled on the carpet for making some unfavorable allusions to the Jewish affection for lucre. Since then, his oft-avowed passion for all things Semitic has earned him a medal from Mr. Zion himself, Menahem Begin. But while kissed on the right cheek by the Israeli prime minister, he was slapped on the left by Rabbi Alexander Schindler, the spiritual tycoon. Schindler innuendoes that Falwell and his crowd, if not brought to heel, were about to open a chain of American Auschwitzes. Jerry tried to squirm out of this accusation by rectitudinous references to "the blessedness of the Jews."

Some of the most decent Americans make

up the rank and file of the Moral Majority. Without them the country would probably disintegrate completely in a big bang of pornography, drugs and crime. But the leaders of the Moral Majority are on a par with the leaders of the Moral Minority. They happily support the mass murder, persecution and dispossession of Palestinians. Pretending to be antiracists, they support that most racist of racisms -- Zionism. Like Lucifer, they quote scripture to justify their behavior.

Their present confrontation boils down to who owns Christ. The Moral Minority looks upon Jesus as a social revolutionary -- a Lenin with a halo. The Moral Majority looks upon him as a divinity who is part crusader, part pacifist and part redeemer.

Today the social revolutionary Christ is dominant, the Christ en vogue when the Christians ganged up on the decadent Roman Empire. Until the worldly Christ becomes the unworldly Christ -- a difficult transformation for the worldly Falwells to engineer -- the revolutionary, minority-loving, Majority-hating, Marxist Jesus will continue to put His alter ego in the shade.

Zionist Fun & Games

Dr. Reinhardt Buchner, a German-born American who teaches at California State University, was the target of a gang of 18 Jewish Defense League members who swarmed in front of his Long Beach house threatening himself, his wife and his young son with death. Buchner, who fought Tito's partisans in Yugoslavia, was undismayed at the blood-and-thunder pose of Irv Rubin, the local JDL head, who once offered \$500 to anyone who would kill an American Nazi, an extra \$500 if he would bring in the ears. What made Irv so mad was the appearance of Buchner's name on the editorial advisory committee of the *Journal of Historical Review*.

Since there had been no takers, the Institute for Historical Research was about to withdraw its offer of \$50,000 to anyone who could prove that the Nazis exterminated Jews in gas chambers during World War II when a certain Mr. Memelstein announced he would try for the prize money. Some very interesting facts or nonfacts about the Holocaust may be brought out in the unfolding of Memelstein's daring project, if he really goes through with it. We will keep Instauratonists informed. Meanwhile, the Institute has made two more offers: \$25,000 for proof that the *Diary of Anne Frank* was

not a forgery; \$25,000 for proof that Germans made bars of soap out of dead Jews in World War II.

Truth in Press, a Washington group, asked the ADL for a comprehensive rebuttal of Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, but only received a two-page broadside attacking Butz personally. No attempt was made to refute Butz's research. When TIP members asked for data not virriol, the ADL spokesman snapped, "The ADL has no obligation to you or anyone else to investigate garbage and trash."

Educational Doings

There has been a lot of news about the alleged bias of IQ tests, but now Sandra Scarr, a Yale psychologist, announces that achievement tests are the real villains. In a study of middle-class families with adolescent children, she discovered that social background has little effect on IQ but a large effect on the results of achievement tests. Working-class kids did much more poorly than their more affluent competitors in exams which demand knowledge in specific fields of learning. Yet educators, particularly in New York State, are switching from IQ to achievement tests to classify and place students. According to Scarr, this helps the rich far more than the poor, precisely the opposite of what educationists have in mind. She writes in a recent issue of *Educational Psychologist*: "There are two major findings of this study that we think raise issues for educational policy makers, first, the greater bias in school achievement than IQ tests . . . and second, the substantial role that genetic differences play in the distribution of IQ, aptitude, and achievement test scores." Miss Scarr pointed out, however, that no lower-class blacks or minorities were included in her study.

* * *

Jimmy Carter in a letter to Stanley Collins, Jr., a member of the Georgia legislature, wrote (Sept. 1, 1971): "I have always opposed busing and think Gov. Wallace is right to challenge the administration."

* * *

Although it is specifically against the will

and intention of Congress, the IRS has now sent questionnaires to Mississippi private schools demanding racial information about students. This is obviously the first step in forcing Christian academies to establish quotas for blacks or lose their tax exemption. The IRS now feels confident it can defy Congress because of a District of Columbia court order that applied specifically to Mississippi private schools. The District of Columbia, it might be noted, is the nation's blackest area, yet out of it emanate orders affecting the life and liberty of whites nationwide. So far about 20 Mississippi schools have refused to answer the questionnaire.

* * *

Cheyney College, 85% black, is protesting a Department of Education ukase that it has to increase its white enrollment by 30%. The deadline, which has been ignored, was 1980.

* * *

The first all-Latino institute of higher education in the U.S., St. Augustine Community College, has opened its doors in Chicago.

* * *

In November the University of Tulsa shut down for one day so all students and all student living quarters could be fumigated for head lice.

* * *

Both teachers and police organizations in

Massachusetts have petitioned the courts to overthrow Proposition 2½, a tax reduction referendum that passed in November by a margin of three to two. Teachers actually instructed students to persuade their parents to vote against the referendum and conducted anti-referendum sessions in class in a vain effort to defeat it.

* * *

A note from an Instaurionist teacher: A black student was expelled a year ago from a California boarding school for raping a white coed. The athletic director immediately started bemoaning the fate of this "fine boy," a senior, a promising student, star of the football team, and so on and so on. A faculty member facetiously suggested that he tell his sad story to one of the "radical chic" boarding schools in the East. The coach took up his suggestion and spoke to the admissions director of one of the most prestigious New England preparatory schools. In no time the black rapist was welcomed with open arms and full scholarships. A minority student, a gen-u-ine hardship case, is pure gold dropping into the lap of a school that sends recruiters all the way to Red China to help fill its quota of non-WASP students. It is said the parents of the students paying \$6,500 and up a year for board and tuition are not too happy about the chain of events. Even more unhappy are the parents of many white students who have been rejected by the school admissions board. But there is one consolation. The "fine boy's" new school is not coeducational.

Wrong Nest

It is common enough for minority ex-Communists to admit that they laid their proletarian eggs in the wrong nest. It is more interesting when the admission comes from a lifelong, still true-believing Marxist who insists she had never been inside a synagogue, eschews matzos, has forgotten most of her familial Yiddish and never sported a hexagon except during the war years while "deeply involved in anti-Fascist coalition-building" in Wisconsin, Washington, D.C. and New York. "I could give my son only a

sense of my family's revolutionary heritage, in contrast to my husband, who had his own impressive Communist commitment *plus* his Irish pride," Peggy Dennis, the wife of the late Gene Dennis, onetime chief U.S. Red, confided to *The Nation* (July 12, 1980):

"Like a sleeping lion," her "deeply buried inner core of Jewishness" stirred only when Jews or others were being persecuted because of their ethnic background. "We Communists emerged from the McCarthyite

storm to be thrust immediately into a different crisis . . . buried away in Khrushchev's speech to the Party Congress were references to Stalin-inspired anti-Semitism and accounts of frame-ups, selective persecutions and the murder of Soviet Jews because they were Jews . . . these persecutions had occurred not in my own capitalist country nor Hitler's Germany; they had taken place in the Soviet Union -- the mecca of my life's personal commitment."

During her 1972 trip to Russia, Mrs. Den-

nis found: "Old Stalinist views, once vehemently rejected, had resurfaced. And something totally new had appeared. The personal conversations of these bright, young Party activists were punctuated with casual anti-Semitic remarks and jokes. The very casualness with which they were told indicated these comments had become ordinary. My attempts to provoke Marxist discussion of the horrible significance of what I heard were met with shrugs. Some now became guarded in my presence. Others stayed away. Compulsively, I flaunted my Jewishness . . . I actively sought out other friends of my Soviet past . . . 'accidental Jews,' lifetime internationalist Communists by choice and commitment . . . one re-

counted her seventeen years in a Stalin labor camp and revealed the scars on her back, abdomen and thighs. Others spoke of the reappearance of anti-Semitism in their daily lives. 'Little' incidents -- a verbal insult on the bus, being spat on in the shop queue, a racial slur in the communal kitchen . . .

"Incredulous, I protested: 'There is a law here against anti-Semitism; haven't you filed specific complaints?' 'Officially, anti-Semitism does not exist in our country,' one of my friends explained. 'If you charge it does and that you are a victim of it, you will be threatened with the slander-of-the-Soviet-Union law.'

"On two separate occasions, my friend and I were shoved roughly and shouted at.

When I asked my friend what was wrong, the reply was: 'They say we should go to Israel where we belong.' . . . One evening across the dinner table I heard two heads of research institutes agree they wanted no more of 'that kind' on their staffs. To make the reference more explicit, the remark was accompanied with a gesture of the hand describing the hook-nosed caricature.

"I left Moscow depressed and disturbed. My agitated thoughts were not so much those of a Jew but those of a Communist. All my life, for the sake of the ultimate good, I had, like others, eulogized only the achievements of Soviet society . . . "

Nazis vs. Hollywood Nazis

A clarification from a subscriber:

All too often the National Socialist movement in America has presented itself to the public in such a manner that has only served to perpetuate the myth served up by the mass media that "Nazism" is nothing more than some sort of extreme, aggressive German national chauvinism based on race hatred. Unfortunately, certain segments of the National Socialist movement have repeatedly confused the outward trappings of the German National Socialist movement with the actual substance of the National Socialist world view. That the enemies of the NS movement -- be they Zionist, capitalist or Communist -- deliberately misinterpret what it stands for is understandable. But for those who claim to be "in the movement" to help perpetuate the false, distorted, Hollywood image of National Socialism is inexcusable!

These "Hollywood Nazis" -- as they are so aptly termed -- are simply too intellectually shallow to comprehend the true essence of National Socialism. They think that to advance the cause of National Socialism they must parade around in public in brown shirts and armbands (preferably in front of television cameras), incite hatred against all non-Aryans and get drunk every April 20 to celebrate the birth of Adolf Hitler.

Other would-be National Socialists, while realizing the "Hollywood Nazi" stereotype is false and misleading, believe they can use this distorted image to obtain media publicity that they would not otherwise receive, and they gear up their activities accordingly.

The result of the antics of such self-styled

"Nazis" has been to make the entire NS movement in the U.S. a gross caricature of *real* National Socialism. The kosher media masters are only too glad to lavish extensive air time and column inches on these "Hollywood Nazis."

Note the manner in which the "American Nazi Party" is portrayed by the illusion moguls of filmdom. (The term "American Nazi Party" itself is a generic name used by the media when referring to any National Socialist organization; it is not the actual name of any specific group.) Television shows such as *Lou Grant*, *Hawaii Five-O* and *Medical Center*, among others, have used "American Nazis" as villains on occasion. The remarkable thing about these shows is the accuracy with which they depict a certain type of American "National Socialist" outfit. The producers found no reason to distort the image further -- it was just fine the way their researchers found it, thank you. Take the documentary film *California Reich*, which focused on a group of "American Nazis" in San Francisco. The film was nominated for an Academy Award when first released, and was later shown by the Public Broadcasting System over the unusually feeble and ineffective protests of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith.

Virtually all Americans think that the shenanigans of these high-media-profile "Nazis" is all there is to National Socialism. They are mistaken. There are legitimate, serious National Socialists on this continent. There are not a lot, and we don't get a lot of news media play. But we are here, and we are silently and successfully working towards our goals.

We have not confused the inner substance of National Socialism with its outer form. We recognize that the *National Socialist world view* -- the substance -- is based on the eternal laws of nature and is unchangeable. At the same time we realize the *National Socialist movement* -- the form -- is purely a matter of expediency (in so far as such expediency does not flatly contradict the basic principles of our world view.)

One of our major goals is to turn the National Socialist movement in this country into a movement that can find acceptance and a substantial following among the mainstream of white Americans.

We want to see the NS movement cease to be a curious, misunderstood fringe element on the American political scene, and become a power factor which can exercise a positive influence on the destiny and future of our race. Thus, we oppose all actions and posturings by "Nazi" activist groups which tend to reinforce the hostile, distorted caricature of National Socialism, which is so pleasing to Jews -- and antagonistic to white people. Public agitation of this sort is anti-historical, anti-political and contrary to the principles of organic growth and development.

It is possible for National Socialism to be a successful movement in the U.S. This potential will only be realized, however, to the degree that it is able to truly transcend its narrow national origins and sink its roots deeply among the Aryan population of North America.

Cultural Catacombs

Working Class Hero

The born-again Christian with the Japanese wife shoots and kills a Liverpool Irishman with a Japanese wife. Such was the end of the drug-promoting, jean-and-denim jacket wearing, Chairman Mao-adoring John Lennon, who amassed a fortune of \$235 million, according to United Press International, which cut it down to \$30 million a few days later. In either case, quite a tidy sum for a guitar picker who once recorded an album called "Working Class Hero." All Lennon did to pocket all this loot was to let his hair grow long, soften and smooth the Negro wails of Elvis Presley into something a little more palatable, and, together with three other Liverpoolians, put himself in the hands of Brian Epstein. After

that, it was gold all the way. It got so that Lennon was finally forced to admit that, "We're more popular than Jesus Christ."

At another time John was less charitable. In a play he wrote about a modern Jesus, he described his chief character as

a garlic-eating, stinking, little, yellow, greasy, fascist bastard.

John ended up with a twin-engine plane, a yacht, 250 head of registered Holsteins, dairy farms in Vermont and Virginia, 1,600 acres in the Catskills, a \$450,000 gabled mansion on Long Island, a \$700,000 beach-front home in Palm Beach, two spreads in Japan and five apartments in New York. But asked what he thought about reuniting the Beatles for a concert to raise \$200 million for Peru, Lennon's socialist heart stiffened.

In a *Playboy* interview he explained:

After they've eaten that meal, then what? It lasts for only a day. After \$200 million is gone then what? . . . You can pour money in forever. After Peru, then Harlem, then Britain . . . We would have to dedicate the rest of our lives to one world concert tour.

The Israelis mourned Lennon as much as the lumpy rock-and-rollers in America. But to avoid their bad influence on Zionist youth, Israel's education ministry forbade the Beatles to sing and sway in the Promised Land in the late 1960s, at the very same time Jewish agents and promoters were making fortunes managing the Beatles on their global tours. A late-blooming Jewish friend, George Friedman, even tried to eke some extra money out of Lennon's death. He organized a therapy course at so much a head for fans who were overly grief stricken.

Meanwhile, the lawyers of Lennon's murderer, Mark David Chapman, are trying to get him off the hook by pleading insanity. Chapman, the media asserted, was a compassionate man, a former member of the Peace Corps and more recently an aide and comforter of Indochinese refugees at Fort Chaitee. "I he cared for people," his friends said. "I he had a real sensitivity for kids." He also had some expensive Norman Rockwell and Salvador Dali prints in his apartment in Honolulu.

The Celtic South?

A once famous study by genealogist Howard F. Baker and historian Marcus L. Hansen, published in 1931, estimated that in 1790 60% of the U.S. white population was Anglo-Saxon, 17.6% Celtic (Scottish, Welsh and Irish) and the remainder German, Dutch, French and Swedish.

Recently Forrest McDonald and Ellen Shapiro McDonald, historians at the University of Alabama, have challenged these figures. They assert there was a vast undercount of American Celts because so many of them had adopted Anglo-Saxon surnames. The McDonalds believe that in the first years of the Republic less than half the white population south of Pennsylvania was of Anglo-Saxon origin. Baker and Hansen put the Anglo-Saxon percentage of Maryland and North Carolina at 65.5% and 66% respectively. The McDonalds have reduced this to 47.4% and 40.6%. Only in New England are the McDonalds willing to concede an Anglo-Saxon majority (77.6%).

The further inland, say the McDonalds, the more the Celtic component of the 1790 population increases. In North Carolina, Celts accounted for only 40% of the coastal population, but between 63% and 99% of

Rolling Stone



John Lennon's Last Public Appearance. Photographer Annie Liebovitz explains, "I promised John that this would be on the cover [of *Rolling Stone*, (Jan. 22, 1981)]. It was taken a few hours before he died. I shot some test Polaroids first, and when I showed them to John and Yoko, John said, 'You've captured our relationship exactly.' I looked him in the eye and we shook on it."

the whites in the western districts. The Whiskey Rebellion erupted in western Pennsylvania where Celts comprised three-quarters of the population. Presumably the Irish in those parts were as ready for a fight as ever.

If the McDonalds' thesis is pursued to its inevitable conclusion, then the Civil War becomes a conflict between northern WASPs and Dixie Celts.

Long-Distance Conception

After the "scandal" about Robert Graham, the retired California scientist-entrepreneur, innocent readers probably thought that the only sperm bank in use was reserved for Nobel laureate donors. Actually there are seventeen such banks in this country with 100,000 semen samples currently for sale. Moreover, 20,000 babies are being born each year largely by this new-fangled, noncontact method of insemination. It may turn out to be a godsend for millions of American couples of child-bearing age who have one infertile partner.

All a fertile wife with an infertile husband has to do is go to the appropriate "bank" and fill out two forms: (1) a consent form to avoid any future charge of adultery; (2) a donor-selection form specifying such traits as height, weight, hair color, race and religion. Married women most often list traits possessed by their husbands, retouching here and there a few defects, and occasionally adding a few inches to his height.

Donors get \$20 a sample. In one large clinic in Los Angeles most are graduate students in medicine and science. They must have good sperm counts and be free of genetic disease. Jewish donors, for example, are tested for Tay-Sachs. Donors are signed up by the sperm bankers for twice-a-week visits which often continue for as long as four years. By now it is quite possible that some of them have fathered scores of children in the course of their careers. Even homosexuals and lesbians are getting into the act, both giving sperm and bearing babies, as the case may be, and thereby increasing the nation's population of queers. It's even possible with some mechanical or electronic processing of the sperm to specify a manchild. The X sperm (female) and Y sperm (male) can be separated, and the latter will seed a womb with boys with a 75% success rate, according to Dr. Ronald J. Ericsson, the inventor. Since the X sperm is lost in the process, it only works for males.

In the case of infertile married women who want children, substitute mothers can be impregnated with the fertile husband's

semen and then bear the child. The fee ranges from \$5,000 to \$15,000. The idea here is to match the surrogate mother as closely as possible to the infertile wife. So-called test-tube babies, of which only four have been produced so far, are made by mixing the mother's egg with the father's sperm in a dish and replacing the fertile egg in the mother's womb a few days later.

Dr. Patrick Steptoe, who pioneered the world's first test-tube baby, says the time is not far off when fertilized eggs will be kept frozen in embryo banks until ready for implantation.

No test-tube babies have so far seen the light of day in the United States, although an American biologist, Dr. Pierre Soupart, fertilized a human egg in vitro in 1972. His application for a grant to implant fertilized eggs in humans and the necessary approval to engage in such work has been held up for more than five years by the Department of HEW (now HHS). Much of this time the application was lying and rotting on the desk of former HHS Secretary Patricia Roberts Harris, the black feminist lawyer who has a decided antipathy for science. A clinic in Norfolk, Virginia, however, which depends entirely on private money, is now doing a great deal of in vitro fertilization.

Dr. Howard Jones, the head of the clinic, says eggs have already been obtained from twelve women, eight of which have been successfully fertilized and implanted in wombs about thirty-three to thirty-six hours after fertilization. Unfortunately, no pregnancies have resulted. Dr. Jones, however, is not giving up. He is determined that the first American test-tube babies will make their appearance in 1981.

Sokolov Loves Ingeborg, Boyum Loves Roman

The *Wall Street Journal* is growing more and more *New York Times*-ish. Apparently the genetic tilt of Dow Jones boss Warren Phillips is unbalancing the mental equilibrium of the rank-and-file word processors. The Holocaust potboiler *Ghost Waltz* was reviewed under the headline "A Daughter's Elegant Book About a Family's Past." The innocent reader would think the *Journal's* literary critic was writing about a Henry James novel instead of a *roman à cash* by an immigrant female libber, Ingeborg Day, an editor of *Ms.* magazine, who returns to Austria and exorcises her own father, a poor policeman, for taking part "in the unspeakable murder of six million Jews." Critic Raymond Sokolov puts in his left-handed oar by calling the father a "moral monster."

Another issue of the *Journal* carried an inside page headline, "Roman Polanski's Splendid Version of Thomas Hardy." Joy Gould Boyum, reviewing the new film, "Tess" (based on Hardy's great novel, *Tess of the D'Urbervilles*), calls Roman Polanski "Polish-born" and mentions not a word of his brilliant career in Hollywood, which he (temporarily?) ended by drugging and raping a blonde minor. Not a word about the fate of Polanski's Nordic wife, Sharon Tate. The following is a collection of some of the bons mots lavished on Polanski and his work, as if Thomas Hardy had had nothing to do with the finished product -- "finely and intelligently adapted," "rare and amazing," "impressive feat," "faithful," "marvelous," "exquisitely visualized."

High Culture

Sidney Yates, the almost permanent Jewish congressman from Chicago, was reelected and will continue to serve as chairman of the House Appropriations Subcommittee on the Department of the Interior. This important post puts Yates in charge of federal funds for the National Gallery of Art, the Smithsonian and the National Endowment for the Humanities, and gives him more cultural clout than almost any other congressman. In Yates's office in Washington hangs an original Roy Lichtenstein, posters by Willem de Kooning and Clifford Nolan, and a Johnny Friedlander print. Yates is also fond of pre-Columbian sculpture, just about the world's ugliest. Western art, of course, is way down on the list of Yates's artistic preferences.

* * *

The Hare Krishnas are unhairy types who shave their heads and float around airports and busy street corners with their yellow Buddhist robes billowing and their collection boxes rattling. They have one strong point. They are not afraid of the Anti-Defamation League, which in its routine inflammatory way accused them of authoritarianism, a code word for fascism and Nazism.

"We regard this as an outrage," said Jayadavaita Swami, the editor of *Krishna* magazine.

Truth is, it's the pot calling the kettle black. The Swami, shorn of his exotic nomenclature, is none other than J. Eliot Israel.

What drives the ADL to despair is that, like the Swami, one-fifth of all Hare Krishnas are Jews. Jews are also 10-20% of the Moonies and 30% of the Divine Light missionaries, whoever they are.

Inklings

The New Rejects

Will the Reagan administration be of any help to the Majority male trying to inch his way up the economic ladder? No, says George Sape, the vice-president of a worldwide management consulting firm. "There are white males who simply aren't going to get the jobs they thought they were entitled to." Too many "minorities and women are pressing into middle management." Will the Majority heads of the big corporations be of any help to Majority jobseekers? Again, no. Top management will be too afraid of minority walkouts and government lawsuits to give Majority males a decent break. So it looks as if the status quo will remain static. Majority young men will remain the whipping boys of racially attuned personnel managers who continue to insert help wanted ads with the cliché "an equal opportunity employer," the pet phrase that means just the opposite of what it claims.

The worst joke of all is equal opportunity in education. Columnist Jeffrey Hart tells about the scholarship budget of a prestigious private college in New England. The money is allocated 50% to whites, 50% to blacks, with financial assistance to the other minorities taken "out of both buckets." Blacks who get abysmally low SAT scores of 300, almost in the idiot range, are considered qualified for scholarships, while whites with much higher scores and excellent high-school records don't have a chance of a scholarship, no matter how poor their families may be.

American education has now reached the point where brilliant white high-school graduates are rejected by the same colleges and universities that accept black or Hispanic semi-cretins. The unkindest cut of all is that some of the money given to the unqualified minorityites is taken from the pockets of the parents of the rejected Majority students.

Two hundred years ago both the Majority student and his parents would have been up in arms at the faintest sign of such racial discrimination. Today they just turn on the Super Bowl, pour themselves another beer and vote Republican.

British Marital Patterns

In Britain 76% of the men marry women living in the same town or city, and 50% marry women born in the same town or city, according to a recent study by D.A. Coleman, a prominent British physician. A more

recent study of marital patterns in Reading, England, showed 82% of the male city dwellers marry Reading women. Half the couples lived within a radius of three miles before their marriage, and half the spouses were born within thirty miles of the city.

Religion in Britain is by no means as strong a determinant in marriage as geography. Twenty percent of British Jews now marry Gentiles; 47% of Catholics wed non-Catholics. In Ulster, however, only 2% of the marriages are religiously mixed. In southern Ireland the Protestant minority is dying out as 30% of the Protestants there are marrying Catholics and most of the children from such marriages are brought up as Catholics.

Although the number of interracial marriages in Britain is rising, the proportion of such marriages to the total number of minority marriages is falling. Consequently, it has been estimated that 17 generations would be needed to homogenize the present British population, if racial intermarriage continues at its present rate.

Nonsense Boys Make Sense

Although the *American Spectator* refused to accept a bland, holds-barred ad for *The Dispossessed Majority*, we applaud Editor-in-Chief R. Emmett Tyrell Jr.'s summary of the Democratic debacle of November 4 last.

The so-called liberals' obsession with affirmative action, busing, no growth economics, American guilt, unilateral disarmament, and endless regulations is as much at variance with liberal's historic concern for expanding opportunities, freedom and prosperity as the prayer of an Ayatollah is with saintliness.

Within the ranks of the deluded and defeated none was more out of cadence with reality than the scamp in the White House. He came to Washington believing in nothing but the power of his cunning. When he finally had to latch on to a set of beliefs, it was the poor fish's misfortune to settle on beliefs that had already been refuted, the dogmas of McGovernism.

We also note an interesting comment by black columnist William Raspberry. Pointing out that the Negro vote was more than three times that of the Jewish (10 million to 3 million), Raspberry wondered as the campaign came to a climax why the two candidates devoted "so little attention to the issues that concerned blacks [compared to] the almost fawning appeals the candidates are making for the Jewish vote."

Jimmy in Bondage

One of Jimmy Carter's last acts in Washington was very much in the Tooth style. Along with 1,000 others, he attended a gala dinner at which AFL-CIO President Lane Kirkland, a good ole South Carolina boy whose second wife is one of those Auschwitz gasees, was given Israel's Golda Meir Leadership Award. The host of the affair was the Israel Bonds Organization, which claims to have unloaded some \$5 billion of the practically worthless paper since 1951, a lot of it to corrupt and semi-corrupt labor unions that have paid for it out of dues bilked from union members.

Among the other honored guests were old pols Daniel Patrick Moynihan, Alan Cranston, black and kinky-sexed Bayard Rustin and John DeConcini, president of the American Bakery Confectionary Workers, who proudly announced his union was making its "second million-dollar purchase." Altogether \$13.5 million worth of bonds were peddled during the festivities.

Frank Fitzsimmons, president of the graft-ridden, mob-ridden Teamsters Union, was also on the podium. The Teamsters have bought \$26 million worth of Israel bonds over the years, the largest amount purchased by any American union. Altogether, the American labor movement has contributed \$100 million in bonds to Israel's insatiable treasury. Jackie Presser, the Cleveland Teamsters boss, member of Reagan's transition team and one of the most aggressive Israel Bond salesmen, was also present, showing that the Israelis care little who sells their securities. They care even less about who buys them. One bond drive in 1976 honored Teamster official Joseph Pecora, an underworld associate of Mafia hit man Tony Provenzano.

The Book Is Not Shut

All we Joe Blows were informed by the media that "the book is closed" on the *U.S.S. Liberty*. Some 13 years after the event, Israel finally agreed to pay \$6 million (that number again!) in damages for the 1967 attack that killed 34 Americans and wounded 164. It is uncertain, however, if the book will be closed by history. It is still partly open on the *Maine* and the *Lusitania*. Can the Israelis manipulate history as they manipulated President Johnson and his advisers, chief among them Clark Clifford, who successfully shushed up the whole affair so as not to face the wrath of the politically potent Jewish community?

If there is going to be such a thing as history in a hundred years, the dastardly attack on the *Liberty* will go down as one of the milestones in the decline of a great na-

tion. President Johnson even called back the warplanes sent to drive off the Israeli torpedo boats and bombers. Only when Johnson and Clifford take their rightful places beside Benedict Arnold and the Rosenbergs in the annals of American treason will the history of these incredible times be set straight.

Civiletti's Last Stand

Benjamin Civiletti is about the worst Attorney General to come down the pike since Ramsey Clark. He was caught in a brazen lie in the Billygate affair, but since he was a liberal Democrat and the Carter cabinet's token Italian, the media didn't much care. At the very end of his inglorious term of office, he tried to tamper with the course of justice by ordering the transfer of a case involving international cocaine smuggling from Dallas to Baltimore. In the latter city it's much easier to plea bargain and get crooks off the hook with light sentences.



Benjamin Civiletti

Why all the fuss about a felon caught in a conspiracy to smuggle \$3.5 million worth of cocaine into Texas? Very simple. The accused was a very special felon -- Samuel Joseph Weisgal, whose father, Fred, was an ACLU bigwig in the 1950s and later moved to Israel where he now works for the Ministry of Justice.

First Deputy Assistant Attorney General Irvin Nathan asked Daniel C. Guthrie, Jr., the assistant U.S. attorney in charge of the case in Texas, to allow it to be moved to Baltimore. When Guthrie resisted, Ann Hoffman, Civiletti's executive assistant, repeated the request. Then Kenneth Mighell, U.S. attorney for the Northern District of Texas, was practically ordered to transfer

the case. All this was too much for Guthrie, who resigned.

At this point the story blossomed on the front page of a Dallas newspaper. Civiletti, through the usual "spokesperson" denied he had put any pressure on anyone. So instead of taking Weisgal to Baltimore, the Justice Department arranged for him to plea bargain in Dallas. He will probably be given three years on a charge of concealing a felony, instead of the 40 years he could get if he stood trial for drug smuggling, the crime he really committed.

Here Come the Israelis with a Bang, Bang

Jack Anderson, who only invents half of his scoops, ran a few feuilletons in December in which he melodramatically announced that Israel, South Africa and Taiwan are planning to mass produce nuclear-tipped cruise missiles. The technology, he said, was furnished by Israel, which stole it from the U.S. He didn't really say "stole," preferring to describe the theft as "the result of high-level leaks, probably coming from the Air Force." Anderson also stated that Israel already has a stockpile of "200 or more nuclear bombs." The CIA, he continued, has so far not received permission to trace the source of these leaks and probably never will. Since Joseph Churba, an old palsy-walsy friend of Rabbi Kahane, will be moving back into the Washington limelight as a Reagan adviser, the leaks instead of being plugged will almost certainly grow leakier. Churba once lost his security clearance for leaking secrets to Israel.

Instauration has ever insisted that Israel may eventually use its nuclear arsenal not only for defensive purposes but for blackmail. What better way to shake down any power, even the superpowers, for money, trade deals and anti-Palestinian alliances? Most important, Israeli nukes could be used to crush anti-Semitic movements wherever they might crop up. Take this scenario! The National Front in Britain in 20 years holds 20% of the seats in Parliament. The British prime minister then receives an ultimatum from Jerusalem saying the entire leadership of the Front must be corralled and flown to Israel in 48 hours or every major city in Britain will be blasted by a salvo of nuclear missiles bearing six-pointed stars. Considering the spinelessness of British leadership, every Front leader would probably soon be sitting in a glass cage in one of those "democratic" Zionist show trials.

Our Learned Judges

Brooklyn Judge Alan Friess released Elisias Fominas, 24, from custody and invited her to spend the night in his three-story townhouse. She gratefully accepted. Mrs. Fominas was charged with murdering her three year-old daughter and stuffing pieces of her body in separate trash bags, which she put in the deep freeze before dumping them around town. The torso was found floating in the East River. Mrs. Fominas said nothing untoward happened during her stay. "The judge went in and slept with his girlfriend and I slept in another bedroom. The doors were closed. Everything was right."

* * *

Cleveland Judge Frank J. Battisti ordered the citizens of Parma, Ohio, to advertise for minorities in the newspapers and build low- and middle-income housing at the rate of 1.33 units or more each year. The order was "a joy to read," commented Avery S. Friedman, a local housing attorney.

* * *

New York Supreme Court Judge Michael Dontzin threw out the U.S. Labor party's \$26 million lawsuit against the ADL for slander, defamation and invasion of privacy. Dontzin ruled that the ADL "in the light of the Holocaust" had a perfect right to call Lyndon LaRouche and his party, half of whose members are or were Jewish, "anti-Semitic" because of its "highly critical remarks about prominent Jewish figures, foundations and organizations."

* * *

California Supreme Court Judge Louis Welsh, before reaching a verdict in a school desegregation case, had a private meeting with the school board president. The judicial canon bans judges from meeting with litigants in civil rights cases. Needless to say, the ruling turned out to be in favor of the school desegregationists. Last fall Welsh, in the style of King Canute, ordered San Diego teachers to produce a 70% improvement in minority student tests by 1983.

* * *

Los Angeles Judge Bernard Jefferson, a black, described Robert Walters, who took down the license plate of a car driven by three black murder suspects, as a "vigilante" type who would not have noted the numbers if the car had been driven by a white.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

I wrote the following letter of condolence to a close friend of Sir Oswald Mosley on the occasion of the latter's death last December:

The mean little editorial in The Daily Telegraph implies that a man with so many qualities didn't deserve to succeed. It praises the British people for not accepting him as a leader. I suggest that the people proved unworthy of him rather than he of the people. Think of the number of Italian leaders in recent centuries who were let down by a progressively debased majority. To call Mosley an anachronism is an admission that in earlier periods of English history his drive, his brilliance, his tenacity, his grasp of politics and economics, his great oratory, and his ability to inspire intense devotion would certainly have placed him in the forefront of affairs. He did not just look like Pitt the Elder; he was Pitt the Elder, living in the wrong century.

I am not very good at expressing sympathy, and I don't suppose it will help much if I tell you that Tom always fought the good fight and stood up for the right when most others did not dare. You know that already. But please bear in mind that I regard his friendship as having had more influence on me than any other. I shall always be ready to affirm my intense admiration for him, as openly as necessary.

* * *

Two nights ago, I was at one of the smaller embassies in London and met the first secretary of the Soviet Embassy. We were alone for a few moments at the buffet, and I told him urgently if the Russians ever came out openly against Jewish racism, not just Zionism, they would have millions behind them in the West. I tell you he looked bemused at first, then frightened. I have never had a clearer indication of the way things really are.

* * *

One great advantage of an aristocratic outlook is that it enables people to do what they think is right, irrespective of power considerations or the opinions of hoi polloi. In 1945 units of General Andrei Vlasov's army took refuge in the tiny principality of Liechtenstein. In due course demands were made that these gallant anti-Stalinist Russian troops should be handed over to certain death at the hands of the Communists. To his eternal credit, Prince Franz Josef II, the ruler of the small country, refused, while much larger and more powerful na-

tions hastened to hand over even the Russians who had taken refuge in the West at the time of the Bolshevik Revolution!

Diana Mosley remembers how only her aristocratic friends (some of whom differed profoundly from her husband) maintained contact with her when she was branded as a traitor and put in prison (though it must be added that her husband's non-aristocratic followers were hardly in a position to maintain contact, as they were all interned on the Isle of Man). In

her autobiography, she tells the story of an old French aristocrat of her acquaintance who heard that an indecent skit poking fun at Marie Antoinette was being put on at the Folies-Bergère. He went along and protested openly, saying that his ancestress had known Marie Antoinette well and that she was a saint. The management, which was not of aristocratic origin, offered him money to repeat the performance. The bourgeois don't do things like that. They are too frightened of making themselves ridiculous. Above all, it is aristocrats who are prepared to fight for a hopeless cause, and immortalize it in so doing. The archetype of these is James Graham, Earl of Montrose, who fought with Highlanders against overwhelming odds and went gallantly to his death. He also wrote a poem which ought to be remembered.

*My dear and only love I pray
This little world of thee,
Be governed by no other sway
But purest monarchy.*

* * *

British nationalists tend to regard the City of London as the centre of the evil which threatens their nation and culture -- a sort of cosmopolitan rabbit-warren ruled by Jews. The Jews are there all right -- owning most of the merchant banks, well ensconced among the credit-creators, and with decisive influence over the Bank of England (despite the reassuringly Nordic figure of Sir Gordon Richardson, its governor). I am no stranger to the City, and it may perhaps be of interest if I depict the allegedly rootless traitors who make up its working population.

The fact is that the teeming square mile which constitutes the City is full of men which any Nordicism would (tentatively) approve. They are slim, they are tall, they are dolichocephalic. The few exceptions (at least among the native population) are mostly heavily-built, tall and mesocephalic. They all speak to the point, in a decisive, well-informed way, and they move over the ground. They don't wander flatfootedly along like the



mere numerical majority of their fellow countrymen, sporting slack TV bellies and vacant stares. How often I have seen a couple of City executives leaning like benign vultures over some squat, sallow visitor -- as they run him off his feet from office to restaurant! They give the reassuring impression that they are interested in business. The familiar reek of compassion and guilt is wholly absent.

When left to themselves, City men don't go to restaurants much, at least not at lunchtime. They go to pubs instead. One such is the City Pipe. Last month, I was asked to show it to some Central European businessmen; so I walked them there, and left them breathless at the door as I plunged through the crowd to find a table. (Most foreigners have a horror of standing while they eat or drink.) I waited for a while, and then made my way back through the crowd to the forlorn little group on the pavement. They told me that it seemed very crowded, that everybody seemed to be standing; and they were worried about the sawdust on the floor. One of them had penetrated into those dark caverns, but said it was impossible to find me -- everybody looked exactly the same, tall and dressed in pin-striped suits. I felt like the traditional Chinaman, indistinguishable from the rest of my tribe! So I showed them to a horribly overheated little eatery, and went back to my prawns and half-pint of sherry from the cask.

Ah, I can hear my critics say, we know what kind of people there were in the City Pipe -- public school boys, toadies to the Establishment. Occasional conversational references to the magic names Kleinwort, Benson or Hill, Samuel (well-known merchant banks) would have confirmed them in their opinion. But there was also a sizable minority, *of the same physical type*, whose accents declared them innocent of a public-school connexion. Most of these have risen within their firms. I think that Central London has as high a proportion of Nordics among its native, working population as any metropolis in the world. Take a look at the men down at Smithfield or Billingsgate, where the excellent meat and fish consumed in the City are sold. Those are my countrymen also -- but not the poison dwarfs of Glasgow or the randy runts of South Wales.

If you visit the insurance market at Lloyd's or the Stock Exchange, you will receive the same general impression, and you will see a few disturbingly efficient and well-groomed females as well. The members of Lloyd's at their recent general meeting in the Albert Hall would quickly have been lost among the Range Rovers and Rolls-Royces at Ascot, and the notices on the board at their exchange give reassuring information about times and dates at Cowes (where so many of them have yachts). To be sure, one sees the occasional Jewish jobber at the Stock Exchange, but few stockbroking firms welcome Jews as partners. They know by experience that this is just the thin end of the wedge. Take one stockbroking firm in particular, which I sometimes visit. The central room is arranged like (an efficient) military command post. The partners are right up there with their subordinates -- not hidden away in offices behind the scenes. The central board has the key prices as they come in, while closed-circuit TV sets at the corners of

the room give the latest stock market quotations and the latest from their subsidiaries in the Arab World and South Africa, from which the key prices are taken. Decisions are being made all the time, involving millions. Our task, surely, is to harness this expertise for the survival of the race.

Little "Sir" Henry Schultz (he has bought the title of Chevalier from some Maltese order, but insists on the English form) has frequently complained in print about the incorrigible arrogance of the English upper classes. He means that they don't take him to their bosoms. What is more, they have the nerve to dissociate themselves from the great leap backwards of the New Britain since the war. Rather than identify with their elected representatives, they cultivate their own gardens, like *Candide*. They have been more or less left alone up to now because they are the geese that lay the golden eggs. Without the profits from invisibles earned by the City of London, Britain would have crushing deficits on its balance of payments year after year. Don't forget that its exchanges are either the biggest of their kind in the world, or at least compare favourably with the others. When the Jews who control the New York Metals Exchange recently became frightened at the number of short-sale contracts their friends were holding, and suddenly changed the rules about silver margin requirements, thus ripping off the Hunt Brothers and Sindona's Arab syndicate for millions of dollars, they ensured that much of their business went to the London Metals Exchange. Here again, Jews are influential, but there are enough Gentiles left to ensure a certain degree of honest dealing.

The type of Englishman who works in the City is the type who helped to build the Empire. He does not whine when asked to work extra hours. In fact, he regards this as a sign that he is trusted and valued. On the other hand, he expects incentives, and gets them. Not even from the lowliest employee do you receive the stock answers of the New Britain: "I don't know, I only work here," or "Perhaps you had better call again this afternoon/next week/after the holidays." Above all, the City executive has a feeling of solidarity with his fellows which precludes dishonesty (though he will avoid tax without a twinge). His secret is the same as his ancestors' in seventeenth-century India, when the Vaisyas complained to the Mogul authorities that the English were gaining unfair advantages in business by practising rigid honesty.

I cannot believe that the people who make the City work will be left alone forever. Already, the Baltic Exchange, where ships and aircraft are chartered throughout the world, has been taken over by Jews and other oddities. The result is an unusually high incidence of dishonesty. Countless Indians and Pakistanis are standing ready to enter the exchanges and take their historic revenge on the old John (East India) Company. Also, the next Labour government is committed to penalising the public schools in every way possible, which will drive out many of the City's recruits. For us, the question is how to make City executives see that they are genuinely threatened, and then canalise their formidable energies into activities which will preserve the race as well as benefit themselves.



Cholly Bilderberger



SCENE: The Racists' Club, that imposing hideaway located in Georgetown, Washington, D.C. From the street, one sees only the bland Georgian facade. But inside is a formidable *pastiche* of famous clubs — London's White's, New York's Century, Paris's Jockey, and others, blended and creamed together, with peculiar overtones and refinements. Great leather chairs loll in immense, paneled, fire-placed, ogee-ed, altogether eighteenth-century rooms. From the astonishingly high ceilings trail pennants of all sorts — yacht club burgees, coats-of-arms, school and college colors — a huge and splendidly mismatched collection, giving an air of St. George's Chapel (Windsor) to the proceedings. Wall niches are filled with busts of the heroes, from the well-known — Darwin, Wagner, Nietzsche, Chamberlain, Seneca, Juvenal, Mosley, Lindbergh — to the recondite — Céline, Stöcker, Lueger, Toussenel *et al.* The waiters are dedicated, the food is more than passable, and members are drawn from the highest ranks of the outraged (but handcuffed) Majority, imposing figures from the worlds of business, finance and government, with a sprinkling from academia and the arts.

Into a deserted ell of the library come Joseph Faringdon, chairman of the board of Arkansas-Alaska, and his nephew, Tom Faringdon, an attorney with Creases Donne. Joseph is exceptionally long and lean, with a certain resemblance to the late C. Aubrey Smith. Tom is also spare, as well as young (in his late twenties), earnest and idealistic.

Joseph: As you may have noticed, the library is a copy — considerably expanded — of the famous one at Saint Gallen in Switzerland.

Tom: It's beautifully done.

Joseph: Rather baroque, but that was the style then. (*Indicating the shelves.*) In this section we have one of the world's finest collections of work on the genetic-hereditary differences between us and Negroes

Tom (softly): Wow.

Joseph (proudly): Not invective and bombast, mind you. This is all scientific stuff, material which has either been published and then suppressed and forgotten, or even deeper and more damning evidence which has never been published at all.

Tom: That's terrific.

Joseph (rather ignoring Tom's breathless enthusiasm): Some day, when sanity has returned to the world, this material can serve as the basis of a new, enlightened racial science.

Tom: What about now?

Joseph: What do you mean?

Tom: Well, isn't there some use for all this now?

Joseph (throwing): It's available to any member who wishes to read it.

Tom: I meant . . . couldn't it be used now? In a more dynamic way?

Joseph (with a touch of sardonic patience): And what do you mean by "a more dynamic way"?

Tom: I'm not sure. Well, you know, to get it out there and start the heads rolling.

Joseph: We are not the Klan, young man. We are civilized men, keeping tradition alive and reinforcing it through this cultural depository. When you become a member you will understand that.

(*Enter Hoskins, an elderly porter.*)

Hoskins (to Joseph): There is a telephone call for you, Sir.

Joseph: Is it important?

Hoskins: It's Mrs. Faringdon.

Joseph: Oh. Well, in that case . . . I'll be right back, Tom. (*Exits.*)

Hoskins (with the ease of a lifetime in service): Is this your first time in the club, Mr. Faringdon?

Tom: Yes. (*Pause*) It's a beautiful place.

Hoskins: It is.

Tom: I look forward to being a member. That is, if I'm not blackballed.

Hoskins (smiling): I doubt that will happen.

Tom: I suppose you've been here a long time . . .

Hoskins: Yes, I have. Incidentally, my name is Hoskins.

Tom: Well, Hoskins, I don't know if I should ask you about this, but I'm going to. The club is beautiful and all that, and I have the most tremendous respect for it, and for my uncle, and I'm sure, for all the other members, but . . . well, where does it all lead to?

Hoskins: It's just like any other club, sir, and leads nowhere except along social lines.

Tom: Yes, but race is so important that it shouldn't be buried in a club. Don't you agree? I'm sorry, I forgot you're not a

member, Hoskins. I shouldn't have asked you that.

Hoskins: That's perfectly all right, sir.

The club bar — much mahogany, leather and brass — before lunch, packed with distinguished members.

Joseph (his hand on the arm of a large man with a remarkably choleric complexion): Harry, this is my nephew, Tom. Tom, Harry Montgomery.

Harry: Tom, we're happy to see you here. I understand you're coming up for membership.

Tom: Yes, sir.

Harry: That's great. We always need new blood. *(To Joseph)* Tom reminds me of Gordon Law — same look around the eyes.

Joseph: Do you think so?

Harry (to Tom, with vehemence): There was a racist! How that man despised minorities! Pure Nordic and a yard wide, and he never had a good word to say about anyone who wasn't. And that included his son-in-law and several of his wife's relatives.

Tom: What did he do?

Harry: He was president of Borough-Manhattan Bank.

Tom: No, I meant about his racial convictions.

Harry: He aired them. In here.

Tom: What about outside here?

Harry: He kept his mouth shut.

Joseph: Just like the rest of us.

Tom: But isn't there any way to take all this wonderful energy and intelligence — and position — outside this club? *(Harry looks blankly at Joseph.)*

Joseph: Of course there is. We all support causes. Discreetly, of course, but we do it.

Harry (relieved): That's right. We do a lot when you think about it.

Joseph: Does that answer your question, young man?

Tom: Well, I suppose so.

Harry (to Joseph): Want to hear a good one? Well, Bordex has a new president, a Jew. The directors insisted because sales were slipping, and Harlow went along with it. *(To Tom)* That's Harlow Farmingdale, board chairman of Bordex, and, I guess, one of the richest men in the country. Mind like a steel trap. Eyes that look right through you. A real brute of a man — yes, he is, Joe. And does he hate Jews! I said to him, "Well, I see you've got one as president now." And he said, "Yes, but I got back at him. I told the board, 'You can have your Jewish president, but he can't have the keys to the executive washroom.'" *(Harry breaks into immoderate laughter, but Joseph shows only a thin smile.)*

Tom: Can they do that? I mean, keep the keys of the executive washroom from the president?

Harry (wiping his eyes): No, of course they can't. But it was so priceless of Harlow to pretend that they could.

Tom: But why do they have a Jewish president at all?

Harry (after staring at him a moment in amazement): Busi-

ness is business, Tom.

(Tom looks at Joseph)

Joseph (a bit uncomfortably): Harry's right, Tom.

The club dining room, slightly smaller than the Hall of Mirrors at Versailles, but not much less ornate. Joseph and Tom are lunching with George Lansing, the noted anthropologist.

Lansing: . . . and our research has definitely established the lower intelligence level of blacks.

Joseph (automatically): Splendid.

Lansing: We have now a functions curve contradicting Galton's bell shape, which, as you know, showed nature seeking a mean. We think nature may be after a straight line projection, with a . . . *(He looks around and lowers his voice)* . . . non-finite I.Q.

Joseph (intent on his billi-bi): Wonderful.

Tom: That is exciting, Professor Lansing . . .

Lansing (who resembles John Kenneth Galbraith, with a strong dash of Raymond Duncan): Call me George, please.

Tom: . . . er, George . . . yes, well it is exciting, and I wonder . . .

Lansing (ignoring him): If the I.Q., as we laughingly call it, is non-finite, it settles the blacks' hash once and for all, although in a very paradoxical way. They have to be intellectually non-finite, too, but in a "lower" trajectory, with the separation between the two curves growing greater and faster the farther out they go.

Joseph (watching his wine glass being tilted): Wonderful.

Tom: What is the practical application of . . .

Lansing (oblivious): Non-finite intelligence means non-finite everything. The whole shooting match carried out to its point of greatest expansion.

Tom: And then?

Lansing (ignoring him once again, to Joseph): You clever rascal, ordering Gigot Gascogne de Maulçon.

Joseph (complacently): It does look delicious, doesn't it.

Lansing: . . . we will need about a million and a half for next year.

Joseph: All right. Waiter! *(To Lansing)* It should be sprinkled with pistachios.

The reading room at the club. Members sit comfortably after lunch, glancing through periodicals. Joseph and Tom each read a copy of Instauration. Joseph has a pencil and makes occasional notes in his copy.

Tom (looking up): This is really interesting, much better done than most racial material.

Joseph: Yes! *(He makes a note.)* It has certainly filled a need.

Tom: I see you make notes.

Joseph: Not exactly. I grade it.

Tom: Oh?

Joseph: Some of the articles are better written than others. I grade them, and then I have Hoskins write a letter to the editor with my findings.

Tom: Hoskins?

Joseph: Well, I myself can't afford to compromise myself by writing directly. They use zip codes instead of names, and I understand that this Robertson is trustworthy, but I simply can't take the chance of public notoriety. Besides, Hoskins doesn't mind.

Tom: What kind of grades?

Joseph: Well, frankly, according to how I myself like the articles. I feel that my taste is certainly based on a wider experience of life than that of any of the contributors, and they should be grateful to have someone like me grade them. Oh, I don't mean "A's" and "B's". I grade by comment. And I'm quite severe.

Tom: Doesn't Hoskins mind?

Joseph: Not at all. He does it for everyone.

Tom: You mean other members do the same thing?

Joseph: Very nearly all of us.

Tom: And use the same zip code?

Joseph: Oh, no, a different one for each. Hoskins is quite clever about it.

Tom: But Uncle Joseph, what about the articles themselves, their content?

Joseph: We are more interested in form. And style. We all like racial matters to be discussed in a certain way, and

Tom: Uncle Joseph, listen to me! I feel as though I'm being smothered in cotton in this place. Look, I'm a real racist. At least I think I am. I dream of a world in which the minorities aren't in charge. It's real to me, that dream, and I won't be satisfied with anything less than its realization. Call me idealistic, but without idealism nothing can happen. If that dream doesn't come true, I'll be bitterly disappointed — no, that's inadequate, I'll be ruined — so I must try to make it come true. I must do something. I couldn't go on forever reading and talking about the obvious. I must act. In some way, I must act. I thought that here I would find men, older men, who could show me how, who would lead me. Don't you see?

Joseph (rather peevishly): No, I don't see. Action is a delusion, a chimera. What is real is knowing you're right, as we do, no matter what you have to put up with.

Tom: But you don't have to put up with it. If we of the Majority banded together, we could take our own destiny into our own hands.

Joseph: No, we couldn't.

Tom: Why not?

Joseph: Because it's too late.

Tom: I can't believe that.

Joseph: You'd better learn to believe it, because it's the truth. We're too far gone, the country is too far gone to change direction. Do you think it's idle talk when we say the minorities are in charge? Well, they are, and it's irreversible.

Tom: No.

Joseph: Who would reverse it? Who would pay the price?

Tom: I would. (Pause) And so would you. (Silence) Wouldn't you?

(Joseph looks at him, but does not speak.)

Tom: You wouldn't?

Joseph: I told you, we're too far gone.

Tom: I'm not.

Joseph (with a smile): Are you sure?

Tom: I think so.

Joseph: Give yourself time, you may come to a different conclusion.

(Enter Hoskins.)

Hoskins: There's a telephone call for you, Mr. Faringdon.

Joseph: Is it important?

Hoskins: It's Miss Hudson.

Joseph: Oh. Well, in that case I'll be right back, Tom. (He exits.)

Tom: Hoskins, when I asked you before if race wasn't so important that it shouldn't be buried in a club, I didn't know you wrote letters for the members.

Hoskins: Mr. Faringdon told you?

Tom: Yes. Was that indiscreet of him?

Hoskins: I don't mind at all. It is interesting, though, that his certainty that he shouldn't correspond directly is based on an intuitive understanding of a natural tendency to indiscretion. He is quite intelligent in his assessment of himself.

Tom: That borders on disrespect, doesn't it?

Hoskins: I don't think so, sir. At least, I am entirely respectful of his intelligent self-assessment, no matter how I feel about his indiscretion.

Tom: Yes, well I can see that you're better at that sort of hair-splitting than I am. Since

Hoskins: Thank you, sir.

Tom: Since we've gone this far, and since you are so involved with the members — and the life — of this club, I should tell you that I just had words with my uncle about his attitude and that of the club in general. Hoskins, I believe in race. I want to do something. I think this club is moribund and self-defeating. But my uncle has planted the seed of doubt. He believes that none of us is capable of taking a position and fighting for it. He has made me doubt myself and my own character.

Hoskins: I'm sorry to hear that, sir.

Tom: But I must know. Am I capable of acting in the cause of right, as I thought I was, or am I just like Uncle Joseph and the rest of the members here?

(There is a silence.)

Hoskins: Do you wish me to answer? I had assumed the question was rhetorical.

Tom: Oh, cut out your little jokes with me. Yes, I want you to answer. It's beginning to dawn on me that you're quite a remarkable man. I'd value your opinion.

Hoskins: Are you sure?

Tom: Yes.

Hoskins: Then I must tell you that it is very doubtful you can avoid turning out like your uncle. Or the others.

Tom (burying his head in his hands): Oh, God!

Hoskins: There, there, my boy. You must face it like a man.

It is the realization which comes to all of us sooner or later.

Tom: All of us?

Hoskins (gentle but inexorable): All of us.

Tom: You, too?

Hoskins: I, too.

Tom: And you have never met an exception?

Hoskins: Not one.

Tom (bewildered, his voice charged with emotion): But why?

Hoskins (shrugging): I don't know. If we believed in God, as we once did, we'd say He was displeased with us. We'd say we had done something awful, and we would try to find and correct it, so we might be restored to His Grace.

Tom (eagerly): Yes, yes, that's what we'd do. That's what we can do. That's what we will do! That's what . . .

Hoskins (more gently, more inexorably): But we don't believe in God any more.

Tom: Then we can find some other motive. We can . . .

Hoskins: That seems theoretically possible, even desirable. After all, who wants Old NoboDaddy around forever? But in practice, it doesn't work. It's God or nothing. He doesn't exist, but without him we're cooked. And because we know He doesn't exist, we can't fake a belief in Him.

Tom: So we're cooked?

Hoskins: There is no way out.

(They sit in silence until Joseph returns.)

Joseph (in excellent spirits): Tom, I find that I had forgotten an important appointment, so I shall have to run along. Before I go, I just have time to show you the athletic facilities. I think you'll be impressed by the squash courts. Peterson designed them and . . .

(They go off, Tom rather glassy-eyed. The other members have drifted out of the reading room, and Hoskins is now alone. He starts picking up glasses and emptying ashtrays.)

Primate Watch



One of the Tooth's last -- and lousiest -- nominations to a cushy post in the federal bureaucracy was that of **JOHN B. SLAUGHTER** to head the National Science Foundation. Slaughter is really not a scientist in spite of his degrees. He is a manager and a writer. But in Carter's book he had the highest of all qualifications. He is not white.

REV. GEORGE CLEMENTS, a black Catholic priest with a congregation of 4,000 in Chicago's South Side, has decided to adopt a son. Clement was the chaplain for the Black Panthers.

The Merit System Protection Board of the federal government found **ANITA SHELTON**, black director of the D.C. Office of Human Rights, guilty of discrimination. She had fired three and demoted three other high-ranking employees as a result of personal animosity. **MAYA HASEGAWA**, a Japanese American who heads Virginia's Equal Employment Opportunity Office, is suing the state for \$275,000 on the grounds she was denied promotion in favor of a less qualified black Negress. **ELEANOR NORTON**, the mulatress head of the federal Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, was sued by her maid, a colored girl from Guyana, for \$18,663.25 back pay plus damages. She claims Norton paid her less than the minimum wage -- \$141 a week for 14-hour days that included Saturdays and Sundays.

In a recent lecture at the University of Pittsburgh, after calling Columbus a "punk," Negro funnyman **DICK GREGORY** revealed he had been bugged by Carter's staff to ride in Air Force One with the President the week before the election. Gregory says he refused.

The retired head of a dirty book publishing house is suing **GAY TALESE**, who wrote a supremely dirty book *Thy Neighbor's Wife*, for \$10 million. William Hamling charges Talese with writing that he (Hamling) had connections with ex-Supreme Court Justice Abe Fortas, LBJ's Mr. Fixit, that would put the kibosh on any obscenity prosecution from the feds.



Hail, hail, the gang's all here! **ELIZABETH TAYLOR**, flanked by husband #6, gigolo Senator **JOHN WARNER**, and **SIMON WIESENTHAL**, poses for the birdie before receiving the First Humanitarian Laureate award from Wiesenthal's newest racket, The Center for Holocaust Studies in Los Angeles. At left is **SAMMY DAVIS, JR.**, who, like Taylor, converted to Judaism. At right is **BEN VEREEN**, who "entertained" in blackface for Reagan at the inaugural celebration. Elizabeth, who took the name of Elisheba ("dedicated to Yahweh") when she converted, has just finished work on a new Holocaust epic which she is narrating with the help of wine huckster **ORSON WELLES**.

Primate Watch

MAHMUD GHANEM, IBRAHIM AR-BUSHI, MUTI SHUMAN and six other San Francisco grocers were convicted of buying \$181,000 worth of "hot" food stamps for only \$47,000. They were arrested when they tried to cash them in for their full value.

KATHLEEN SAUTER, sister of Governor Jerry Brown, was one of California's leading busing advocates when a member of the Los Angeles Board of Education. Married a second time to Van Gordon Sauter, president of CBS Sports, she recently moved to New York City, where she entered two of her children, Sascha and Zebediah, in private schools. The third was left behind in Angelberg with first husband, George Rice III, a lawyer.

Once chairman of the executive committee of the Tucson (Ariz.) NAACP, **ELMER CARRIER**, 68, now runs a topless bar in the same city.

A Chilean named **LEONTINA ALBINA**, 54, claims she is now awaiting the birth of her 45th child. Among her alleged progeny were one set of triplets and five sets of twins. Ranging in age from 36 years to 7 months, 14 children work in Argentina, 10 live in or near Santiago, 2 daughters are married, 10 live with their mother and 8 are dead.

EDWARD BROOKE, for many years the only black member of the now lily-white Senate, has made the final repayment of Medicaid funds illegally given to his Italian-American mother-in-law after she had handed the ex-Senator \$70,000 from a 1977 auto insurance settlement.

Canada has established a Federal Cultural Policy Review Committee. The chairman is **LOUIS APPLEBAUM**.

ORTILLA MEDINA, a welfare mother who lives in Chicago and speaks no English, had her seventh child recently. Four-month-old Raymond has a rare genetic disease, DIC, which interferes with blood clotting and will probably prevent him from walking. Treatment through the years will run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

NATASHA MOSCOWITZ, 27, having torn up 128 parking tickets totaling \$4,915, was given a 30-day jail term by Justice **IRVING TENENBAUM** over the objections of her lawyer, **LEONARD KRIEGER**.

Some street signs in Old Westbury, New York, read "Guinea Woods Road." **JOHN VAREGIO** was so infuriated at these racial slurs, he sprayed the signs with black paint. Oldtimers explained that the road was named for wild guinea hens that had once roamed the area.

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Gladiator contests have often been considered a sign of the Roman Empire's decline. But as far as we know, even the Romans didn't have women gladiators.

Ardeshtir Zahedi, the late Shah of Iran's ambassador to Washington, disposed of \$50,000 worth of presents to 500 news reporters and news executives. The gifts, which included \$35 bottles of champagne and \$100 tins of caviar, were lavishly dispersed to such paragons of media virtue as **KATHARINE GRAHAM, JOSEPH KRAFT, MORLEY SAFER, MIKE WALLACE, BARBARA WALTERS** (who returned a diamond-studded watch), **WALTER CRONKITE, JAMES RESTON, JOHN CHANCELLOR, DAVID BRINKLEY, DAN RATHER, MARVIN KALB** (the permanent member of TV's "Meet the Press" panel), **ABE ROSENTHAL** and **MURRAY GART**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The following headline introduced a major article in *Ebony* magazine (Sept. 1980): "**TAMPERING WITH GENES: A New Threat to Blacks?**"

☆ ☆ ☆

HARRY MYERS, a Pasadena school board member, had the gall to vote against a Holocaust book for high-school English classes. Myers said the text "would bore a student to tears," that at page 16 he was "yawning and dozing." But Myers has not lost all his marbles. He quickly added he was sure "the gory sections . . . are true."

☆ ☆ ☆

There is such a spate of anti-Nazi films and TV shows that even **WILLIAM SHIRER**, who built his entire literary career on smearing Hitler, is upset. In an article in *Panorama* (Nov. 1980), he attributes the new torrent of propaganda to the fascination of evil and fears the more the Nazis are diabolized, the more they will be sneakingly admired.

Shirer, one of the most unveracious writers of modern times, questions the veracity of some of the anti-Nazi hate shows. He gives the nod to such TV features as *Playing for Time*, *The Diary of Anne Frank* ("an un-

forgettable classic" in his words) and *The Wall*. He has reservations about Albert Speer's *Inside the Third Reich* and the BBC's *Journal of Bridget Hitler*, describing the latter as a hoax. Shirer did not mention Skokie, producer Robert "Buzz" Berger's film presentation of the hotly publicized march on a Chicago suburb in which 50,000 liberals and Jews swore they would lay down their lives to stop a demonstration by a dozen clownish American Nazis. The "march" was later shifted to another town and, of course, never really came off. It is doubtful if Berger's film will disclose that the "Nazi" who dreamed up the aborted media event was himself the son of a German Jew named Kohn.

☆ ☆ ☆

A group of 430 California tourists, most of them elderly, some in wheelchairs, were left stranded in Maui, the most paradisiacal Hawaiian island, when the Los Angeles tourist agency of **ALFRED SCHWARTZ** pocketed the money for their hotel accommodations and return air fare.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1979 **JACOB EPSTEIN's** novel *Wild Oats* was published in Britain and America and well received by critics. Recently it was discovered that the author had filched long sections from a 1973 novel, *The Rachel Papers*, by British author Martin Amis. Epstein feebly apologized, but did not stop the printing of a second U.S. edition which still contained more than fifty plagiarized passages. The copycat author's father is Jason Epstein, vice-president of Random House. His mother is an editor of the *New York Times Review of Books*. In the face of such literary clout, there is little that Martin Amis, son of British writer Kingsley Amis, can do.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jeffrey Gordon was accused by **CLAUDIA COHEN** of rape. When a grand jury refused to indict, Gordon sued Ms. Cohen for \$2.5 million for slander. At the trial, when the self-designated rapee was tearfully recounting how she had tried to resist by pulling her alleged assailant's hair, Gordon dramatically arose and removed his toupee, exposing his bald pate to the startled judge, who thereupon awarded him \$10,000 in damages.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHARLES DIGGS, the former black representative from Michigan now in jail for receiving \$120,000 in kickbacks in 1978, began collecting his \$38,000 a year federal pension.

☆ ☆ ☆

A tax-dodging scheme which managed to cheat the U.S. Treasury out of \$500 million and \$20 million out of investors was finally nixed by the Department of Justice. The late Elvis Presley was taken for \$500,000. Other suckers included Negro basketball star Spencer Haywood, rock-and-roller Alice Cooper and model Margaux Hemingway. The scheme was concocted by **GEORGE OSSERMAN**, now believed to be hiding in Africa, **PAUL GARFINKEL, IRWIN MEYER** and **STEPHEN FRIEDMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

KEVIN KROWN, a New York promoter, was recently indicted in Tulsa for operating a \$100 million scam based on worthless checks and other paper drawn on a nonexistent bank in the West Indies. The accused says he was one of the first Freedom Riders in the civil rights movement, a speechwriter for Hubert Humphrey and the "discoverer" of troubadour Bob Dylan.

60,625; Australia, 39,464; Japan, 557. The Soviet Union has not accepted one refugee.

#

A study by the Hebrew University in Tel Aviv, as reported by the Jewish Telegraphic Agency (*B'nai B'rith Messenger*, Dec. 5, 1980, p. 5), states that the world Jewish population is now less than 10 million. The 1981 *World Almanac* on the authority of the American Jewish Year Book (1979) states

Talking Numbers

Inflation in Chile, 500% in 1973, is now down to 30%.

#

As of June 16, 1980, the U.S. contributed \$90,130,000 to UN refugee resettlement programs for Indochinese refugees. Japan gave \$64,009,808; Britain, \$15,068,988;

West Germany, \$8,848,731. In all, some seventy countries coughed up some money. The Soviet Union didn't give a ruble.

#

As of July 1980, China claims it took in 265,554 Indochinese refugees; the United States, 388,803; Britain, 10,721; Canada,

Talking Numbers

6 51 38

that the world Jewish population is 14,286,620. Although Jewish demographers cannot come within millions on agreeing on the number of living Jews, they know for certain that 6 million Jews died in the Holocaust.

#

U.S. productivity increased 3.4% a year from 1947 to 1965, then slipped to 2.3% a year in the next decade. In the late 1970s it fell to under 1%. In 1979 it went negative -- minus 0.9%. The average annual productivity rate of Japan is about 7.3%.

In 1979 U.S. consumer prices increased 13.3%; Japan's 3.6%. In the same year Japanese factory workers' hourly output rose more than 8%, their hourly pay less than 7%. In 1979 U.S. factory workers' output actually decreased, while the hourly pay rate rose about 9%, and labor costs shot up 10%.

U.S. steelworkers receive \$11.00 an hour; their Japanese counterparts, \$6.69 an hour. A U.S. steelworker produces one ton of steel in the same time a Japanese steelworker produces a ton and a quarter.

The chairman of a leading Japanese automobile corporation receives about \$150,000 a year. Lee Iacocca, the head of Chrysler, received \$1.3 million in 1979, while his company was going bankrupt.

#

Every day the U.S. population increases by about 5,000. Every day U.S. farmlands decrease by 26 square miles.

#

The Federal Register, which is required by law to publish all new federal regulations, contained 2,411 pages in 1936; 77,498 in 1979.

#

Of the 51,351 Soviet-Jewish refugees who arrived in Vienna in 1979, 17,275

went to Israel, 34,076 went to other countries. Most, of course, came to the United States, along with Khatun Karapetyan, a Soviet Armenian immigrant, whose birth date is listed in her Soviet passport as March 12, 1869.

#

Before the Carter debacle, the last time an incumbent president lost his bid for reelection was in 1932, when Roosevelt the Lesser swept into office. Even with the Great Depression hanging around his neck, Hoover managed to scrape together 59 electoral votes, 10 more than Carter.

#

Two-thirds of the psychiatrists working at one of Pennsylvania's 18 mental hospitals suffer from "severe mental illness" according to the State Welfare Department.

#

Population futurologists say the two largest cities in the world at the beginning of the Third Millennium A.D. will be Mexico City with 31 million and Sao Paulo with 28.8 million. Altogether 25 cities will have more than 10 million inhabitants in the year 2000, if these prediction-happy demographers know what they're talking about.

#

One kilo (2.2 pounds) of bread costs approximately \$1.40 in New York, \$2.30 in Sweden, \$2.10 in Italy, 35¢ in Israel.

#

A large Middle Western gas company wrote off \$2.6 million in unpaid bills in 1974; \$12.2 million in 1978; \$18.5 million (estimated) in 1980. The company, Michigan Consolidated Gas, serves Detroit.

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The 1,220 bombings that occurred in the U.S. in 1979 represent a decline of 40% from the 1975 high of 2,074. But last year's death total of 22 (plus 173 wounded) is an increase of 4 deaths and 35 injured over 1978. Bombing damage in 1979 was estimated at \$9,273,000.

#

In 1979, Oklahoma's wheat crop generated cash receipts of \$845 million. The state's second most valuable crop was marijuana, worth \$390 million. Hay came in third at \$220 million.

#

Israel's aircraft industry is now among the world's top ten; Israeli tennis champion Shlomo Glickstein ranks among the world's top 100 players; Israel's standard of living is in the world's top 20; Israel's triple-digit inflation, currently at over 130%, is the world's highest.

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Jobs in Cleveland's machine-tool industry are going begging at \$6.50 to \$10.00 an hour. Last June only 268 high-school seniors graduated from the city's special two-year machine trade course (no tuition). There were places for 500 to 600 students.

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The Community Relations Service of the Justice Department "responded" to 1,431 alerts to racial incidents in fiscal 1980. Of these, 249 involved charges of police brutality (53% of the complaints came from blacks, 32% from Hispanics, 4% from Amerindians). 68 "incidents" were related to the Ku Klux Klan and 32 to Indochinese resettlement.

#

to the ensuing Marxist terror. The new, tougher, fiercer and more sadistic dictatorship is totally anti-American. Time and Time march on.

Atrocity tales are the standard catalysts of this clockwork political metamorphosis. In El Salvador three American nuns and another American woman are murdered. With no proof whatsoever as to the identity of the killers, the media whisper, insinuate and often come right out and attribute the crimes

Elsewhere



El Salvador. It's the tired old theme. A banana dictatorship sinks into civil war, as the American lib-min coalition shovels out propaganda for the Marxist side of the barricades and drowns out the few carefully moderated counterpuffs that emanate from the inhibited American right. Eventually the

ultraleft, as in Nicaragua, Cuba, Angola, Mozambique, Ethiopia and parts north, south, east and west, triumphs to the overt delight of Castro and Brezhnev and to the covert delight of the *Washington Post*, *New York Times* and the CBS Evening News, which all maintain a button-lipped reaction

to right-wing terrorists. A week or so later Herr Walther Krankheit informs us that two American union officials, a Mr. Hammer and a Mr. Perlman, have been killed in El Salvador. They are called "agrarian reformers" by the same newspapers that once applied this description to Chairman Mao and his Gang of Four Million. A week later a reporter from *Hustler* magazine, America's porniest, disappears. Again, it must have been the work of "fascists." Since these killings are grist for the Red Cause worldwide, is it not remotely possible that those who profit most from them are more likely to commit them than those who take the heat for them? Are liberals, leftists, Maoists, Marxists, Castroites, Stalinists, Uncle Ho-ites and Pol-Potites so morally pure that they would never dream of engaging in such cointel?

One further question. What were these nuns, labor agitators and scatological scribes doing in El Salvador in the first place? Is the United States such a perfect country and its domestic affairs in such perfect order that its citizens can afford to worry more about El Salvador than the burned out South Bronx, the drug-ridden alleys of South Chicago and the crime-infested stucco no-man's lands of Liberty City, Miami? Don't these danger zones offer equally great or greater opportunities for those who are driven to play God to others less fortunate than themselves?

Altruism at home is one thing. Altruism abroad is another. It might even be said that misplaced altruism boils down to egotistic meddling. The plaudits and flattery of foreigners always seem to ring louder in certain ears than praise from home folks. There are some people who will watch their neighbor's house go up in flames without lifting a finger, yet lose a month's sleep over a minor violation of human rights in a remote backwater of the Amazon.

Paris. The bombing of a synagogue monopolized the front pages of French newspapers for days and days last year. Now comes the news that 43 companies in a financial complex headed by a certain Monsieur Rozenblum have gone bankrupt. This means that hundreds, if not thousands, of Frenchmen have again been taken to the cleaners by a Jewish swindler. The news, if mentioned at all, was only found deep inside the newspapers so disturbed by the "wave" of French anti-Semitism. If the French media really want to combat anti-Semitism they might stop covering up for people like the Rozenblums and the Rothchilds, who lend the Rozenblums money to pursue their nefarious financial speculations.

* * *

All hail to the French Communists of Vitry, a suburb of Paris! We are serious. A 50-man work team with the blessing of the Red mayor bulldozed around a small local hotel, ripping out all the heating, gas and electrical installations and thereby making it uninhabitable. The hotel was scheduled to receive 300 blacks from Mali. The Red group announced it did not want "any more immigrants in our community."

West Germany. Shlomo Levin, a 67-year-old book publisher and former high-ranking Israeli army officer, was found dead of multiple gunshot wounds, along with his aging non-Jewish German mistress, Frida Poeschke, 57, the widow of a Social Democratic politico. Although there were no clues, the media immediately announced there was an anti-Semite in the woodpile. Abandoning his family, Levin moved from Israel to West Germany in the late 1950s when the Israeli hate campaign against Germans was going critical. Why would any self-respecting Jew want to quit the land of milk and honey and move to Holocaust Heaven? In Levin's case we will probably never know. But what we do know is that when a Jew is murdered anywhere it's a special case with an extra dimension. When ordinary people are murdered, they are murdered, period.

East Germany. I. L. Gen Marcus "Mischa" Wolf, 57, East Germany's superspy, has inflicted about as much damage on the West as any other living mortal. Mischa specializes in snooping on West Germany, which he has saturated with several thousand agents who have infiltrated every nook and cranny of that country's social order. Among Wolf's greatest feats was planting Gunther Guillaume in the post of confidential aide to former Chancellor Willy Brandt. For a proletarian sympathizer, Wolf puts on a very class-conscious pose. He smokes Camels, dresses as snappily as his racial cousins in Georgetown and lives in an art nouveau two-story pad not too far from the most infamous of all walls. Son of a Jewish physician-playwright, Wolf and family fled to Moscow in 1933 where they had no trouble casting off the veneer of German culture and becoming more Slavic than the Slavs. At 22, Wolf followed the looting and raping Shermanesque Red Army into Berlin in 1945 as a non-fighting 1st Lieutenant and gleefully participated in the Stalinist terror against the country of his birth. Today, proving that spying is its own reward and then some, Wolf sports the Order of Lenin, the Soviets Union's highest decoration. Though his admirers don't stress the point, much of Wolf's activity is devoted to pimping. He sends handsome East German male agents to the West to seduce lonely secretaries

destined for spinsterhood, lonely because Hitler bit off more than he could chew and because Wolf's Soviet friends killed off a couple of million German males on the battlefield and in prisoner of war Gulags.

Latvia. A *New York Times* flack has cabled his paper a fascinating, two-hour interview with a "full-blooded Russian" worker. Ivan Ivanovich needed no encouragement to declare it was cowardice that had lost America the Vietnam War and it was cowardice that allowed American hostages to rot in Iran. Then he took a stab at a high foreign policy, suggesting that the U.S. "split the world in two with us." He had little respect -- and no Marxist-inspired affliction -- for the Communist Chinese. Surprisingly to the *New York Times*, but not to us, were Ivan's un-Leninist opinions of the Soviet "black millionaires" -- Armenians and Azerbaijanis from the south who make vast profits selling fruit, wine and flowers to luxury-starved northerners like himself.

Interesting that 50 years of Marxist indoctrination seems to have made no permanent imprint on Ivan's mind! Let us hope that Western John Does have the same resistance and immunity to what in many respects has been the same program of cradle-to-grave indoctrination.

P.S. Some additional straight talk from a Russian was heard in Havana. James Higgins wrote in the *New York Times* (Dec. 6, 1980) that in the cabaret of the Havana Libre Hotel (formerly the Havana Hilton), he was approached by a Tass correspondent, who, after some minutes of conversation, asked what the U.S. was going to do about its Negroes. "They are very wild people. Something in the blood. Very primitive. Yes? Different." He looked at the writhing black figures on the dance floor. "They are from another world."

Afghanistan. "The typical [Russian] soldier I saw was about 20 years old, with blond hair and blue eyes." So states a *National Geographic* correspondent who made a recent trip to the Afghanistan capital, around which are now posted some 20,000 Soviet troops. The reporter stayed in the Inter-Continental Kabul Hotel, which was empty of tourists, but where "the silver is perfectly laid on each orange tablecloth. Goblets are in place and napkins folded fan-like before each chair. The maitre d'hotel is immaculate in his dinner jacket. The caviar is excellent. The steak a perfect medium-rare."

Israel. We have heard much from blacks about trade and exchanges of nuclear know-how between Israel and South Africa. But when Owen I forwood, the finance min-

Elsewhere



ister of South Africa, visited the Unholy Land a few months ago, screams of anguish were emitted from the Knesset. One member, Amnon Rubinstein, complained that the visitor came from a "detested regime." Another Knesseter said he could not understand why his country wished to make friends with "the family of lepers in the international community." Since Israel has voted solidly against South Africa in the United Nations, since Zionists outside of Israel have been leading the media hue and cry against apartheid, the friendship is a very strange one. That South Africa continues to deal with and help finance the state whose Zionist supporters attack it at every possible moment shows a minimal level of pride.

As expected, the Horwood visit ended in a signal victory for Israel. For the first time South Africa, which has rigid foreign exchange regulations, permitted the sale of Israel bonds. As South Africans will soon discover, buying Israel bonds is a triple z investment that offers less chance of a profitable return than buying a block of stock in Chrysler.

* * *

Israel's population is less than 4 million but 600,000 cars swarm the country's roads, half of them 1977 models or later. Most Israelis buy their cars for cash, paying \$15,000 for a new Volkswagen and \$50,000 for a Pontiac Grand Prix. The cost of parts is out of sight. A side mirror for a Mercedes sets the buyer back \$180. Gasoline goes for \$3.50 a gallon. Where does all the money come from? The best place to go for an answer is the U.S. Treasury.

Africa. Who said slavery is dead? Blacks dare not say it. They have slaves in their own backyard -- Mauritania -- where 100,000 slaves and 300,000 semi-slaves are slaving away at this very moment, according to the British Anti-Slavery Society. On July 5 last, the Mauritanian government officially abolished slavery, as it has done several times in the past. It was merely a public relations gesture, say the British Society's investigators, a bit of image-polishing not to be taken seriously. In retrospect, whites have been much better at ending slavery than blacks. If blacks in Africa had been left to their own devices, if there had been no whites among the races of mankind, the whole continent today might well be a gigantic slave factory.

South Africa. As the government chips away at apartheid, some hardliners are taking to demolishing the softliners. One bomb

hit the house of a white woman who wrote a pro-black, anti-white tract about colored maid servants. Another blew up the residence of a white professor who testified in the defense of nine blacks convicted of treason. A local politician who wanted to open the Port Elizabeth libraries to all races was the recipient of a death threat. Something called the Wit Kommando, which may or may not be a figment of the media's anti-apartheid imagination, claimed responsibility for the counterterrorism -- counterterrorism because blacks in South Africa have been doing much more bombing than whites. Blacks blast police stations and industrial installations. Whites prefer to bomb depraved white intellectuals who are laboring for a black takeover. Professor J. Lombard of the University of Pretoria drew up a plan to open the doors for nonwhites to enter the government of Natal. His office was rocked with an explosive device a few days later. Another egghead wanted to soft-pedal a national holiday -- the Day of the Covenant, which celebrates the victory of Afrikaner settlers over black tribesmen. He was tarred and feathered.

* * *

Soweto, Johannesburg's Harlem, has some 1.5 million inhabitants. One out of four households (a better word than family when discussing black Africans) has been victimized by robbery, assault, rape or theft. Friday is mugging day, because it is payday. Weekends are lost in boozy traumas. Railway thieves on commuter trains have switched from sticking a bicycle spoke in their targets' spines, which filled hospitals with paralysis cases, to knives and guns. For the first eight months of 1980 the count was 595 killings and 700 rapes -- a steep undercount, since only one-third of crime victims go to the police. Intertribal feuds, some of which started 50 years ago in the bush, make things worse. Though Soweto is still probably safer than many parts of Los Angeles or New York, it is little comfort to the Zulus, Pedis and Xhosas who in their generic fashion make life so uncomfortable for themselves and their neighbors.

Hawaii. John Gomez, a restaurant manager who is two parts Portuguese, one part Hawaiian and one part English, swears the 50th state is the "most racist place in the U.S." He was not talking about that usual mainland scapegoat for racism, the wingless and stingless WASP. He was referring to the Japanese. Although there are a few more whites in the Islands than Japanese (25.7%

to 24.8% of the population), Hawaii now boasts a Japanese governor, two Japanese U.S. senators and a Japanese majority in the state legislature. All are loyal cogs in the well-oiled Democratic party machine. Mr. Gomez, however, while accusing others of racism, neglected to talk about his own. Although there are very few pure-blooded Hawaiians left, they and the hybrids like Gomez have formed an Office of Hawaiian Affairs which is dedicated to the restoration of the Island's original Polynesian culture, as if culture can exist without the culture bearers. In the election of the trustees of this federally and locally funded group, the right to vote was restricted to citizens with some Hawaiian ancestry (about 85,000). Only in Hawaii does race still exist as a voting qualification. Because the racial test favors non-whites, the Department of Justice carefully ignores this violation of the law, which in Mississippi would bring out an army of federal marshals.

Australia. It is estimated that 70,000 illegals are present in the world's only continent-state on any one day. As part of its Regularization of Status Program, which the Australian National Front more accurately interprets as "Ruin Our Society Policy," Malcolm Fraser, the "conservative" prime minister and son of the former Iona Wolfe, member of a prominent "Down Under" Jewish family, has placed full-page ads in the big-circulation dailies and called on the illegals to come forth and identify themselves. Although this could have been the beginning of a long-awaited round-up, it was the start of a ploy to legalize the status of the illegals. It was also a backhanded invitation for more illegals to flock to Australia before the first of the year, since the government practically promised amnesty and permanent residence to all who had arrived before that date.

In general, the immigration situation in Australia is similar to that in other countries where the population is of predominantly Northern European descent. As P.P. McGuinness, a prominent editor, admitted last summer, the media have cooperated with the government in a "conspiracy of silence" against Australians opposed to immigration. The result is that the number of Asian immigrants has increased from a few hundred annually a few years ago, to 21,000 in 1979 -- proportionally twice as high as the influx of colored immigrants into Britain at the height of that country's "open-door" policy. Meanwhile, the Australian government is throwing away huge sums each year on foreign aid -- money which stimulates non-whites to breed in their native habitats so that in another generation there will be more mobs of Asians knocking at Australia's gates.

Vietnam. So much has been affirmed or denied about the 2,500 Americans still missing in action in America's disgraceful beating in Indochina that fact and fiction are unsortable. Recently, however, a Norwe-

gian construction man named Stein Gud-ding, who once worked in a paper mill near Hanoi, told a radio talk show host on KIRO Seattle that some fellow workers, while out motorcycling 120 miles from the Vietnam-

ese capital, ran into a road gang whose members spoke English with American accents. Police shooed the cyclists away, but not before they heard a few men shout, "Tell the world about us."

Stirrings

A Tale Out of Cholly

Pornocrat Bob Guccione (*Penthouse*) also puts out *Omni*, an expensive, glossy, art-loaded and obviously money-losing futuristic monthly. *The Best of Omni Science Fiction* is an offshoot of this enterprise and contains one story, "Iceback Invasion" by Hayford Peirce, which reads like something out of Cholly Bilderberger. The story line concerns as 21st-century Russian invasion à la *Camp of the Saints* of Alaska by small boats, kayaks, wet suits and what have you. By then the U.S. is so decadent it is host to 100 million illegals from Mexico, 60 million of whom have been made citizens, including two senators and 27 congressmen (several of the latter no speak da English). The army has been quotaized out of any possibility of fighting anyone or anything and consists of "51% females, 47% males, 1% transsexuals and 1% transvestites . . . 8% black, 26% Hispanic, 1% Amerind, 28% Catholic, 2% Jewish, 1% Muslim, 4% lesbian, 6% gay, 11% bisexual, 14% handicapped and mentally retarded, 7% criminal, 9% pacifist, 21% illiterate, and 100% unionized." When a sufficient number of Russians have settled in Alaska and the Pacific Coast states, Moscow pushes the button for the revolt, which will then pave the way for an official Soviet takeover. But by then the Russians in America are so happy with produce-and consume they join and resurrect the American Army. Incidents about corrupt Jewish judges, depraved cabinet members and a do-nothing Immigration and Naturalization Service abound. Mr. Peirce should have written this tale for *Instauration*, but he probably wanted to be paid for his work. (*Omni's* address is 909 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.)

All-Black Third Party

Unfortunately the formation of the National Black Independent Political party is being delayed. On Nov. 23, 1,350 delegates from 27 states met in Philadelphia, but were only able to ratify two of the party charter's 11 articles. All that was agreed upon was the name of the organization and a general statement of purpose. Such proposals as committing the party to a "struggle against demonic capitalism" did not go down well with some delegates. Nor did the statement,

"The African is not, never was, and never can be a citizen of this racist land," although it was greeted with thunderous applause.

Black supporters of an independent third party claim it will have several advantages: allow blacks to choose and elect black candidates without interference from white major party politicians; put pressure on major party candidates to grant black demands; and provide a more effective means of achieving black political power.

Instaurationists wish blacks well in such a political venture. A strictly black party will help to bring racial politics (there is hardly any other kind in a multiracial state) out in the open. If there is a black party, it will be harder for the media and white turncoats to prevent the formation of a white party or prevent the development of one of the major parties into a white party. Since the covert enemy is more difficult to identify than the overt, any political development that helps to separate and compartmentalize racial politics is to be welcomed. Sooner or later American political parties will have to divide among strictly racial lines. The sooner this happy occasion arrives, the better. An all-black party will speed the day.

The Good and Bad Percy

In recent years Charles Percy has proved to be one of the very few senators who have occasionally been willing to buck the all-powerful Zionist lobby in Washington. Percy's zigzagging course in supporting the creation of an independent Palestinian state may derive from the audacity of affluence -- he is one of the richest senators -- or from sudden, uncontrollable fits of honesty and objectivity. Whatever propels him to inject some morality into American foreign policy, as the new chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee he will be in a much better position in the next few years to turn his ideas into the kind of advice and consent that makes foreign policymakers sit up and take notice.

If the noise level of Jewish screams of dismay is any indication, Percy started off with a loud bang in his year-end visit to Moscow. In an audience with bushy-browed Brezhnev and other high Soviet muckamucks, the senator was actually quoted as proposing the organization of an

independent Palestine to be headed by none other than PLO chief Yasser Arafat. All this was said in confidence, of course, but Jews or Jewish fellow travelers promptly leaked the contents of secret cables to the State Department from the American Embassy in Moscow, leaks that were picked up, as they were intended to be, by the Zionist scribblers who infect the *New York Times*, which dutifully printed them so the Jewish community could take the proper counteraction. Reagan was asked (ordered?) to disown Percy and, in the words of grandiose Rabbi Alexander Schindler, "dissociate yourself with his [Percy's] views and reassert your opposition to a Paestinian state and your determination never to deal with terrorists."

In mentioning Senator Percy, we only wish to compliment him on his courage in foreign policy. He has none to speak of in domestic policy. In fact, he is one of the Republican senators who in the last days of the 96th Congress attempted to foist a "fair housing" bill on the American Majority, which would have made it possible for an "administrative judge" to fine whites up to \$10,000 on the mere suspicion they had refused to sell their home to undesirable minorityites. The bill was barely defeated by a parliamentary technicality. In his desire to integrate -- and ruin -- middle class neighborhoods, Percy was joined by such Republican "moderates" (read Liberal Democrats) as Boschwitz, Heinz, Javits, Mathias and Weicker. Republican senators who opposed the bill were Baker (growing more conservative now that he smells which way the wind blows), Dole, Hatch, Hayakawa, Helms, Packwood, Thurmond and Tower. They were joined by some Democrats: Byrd of Virginia, Huddleston, Long, Nunn and Stennis. But the obsessive Democratic old Guard stood firmly by its cherished dream of forcing blacks into white neighborhoods. The panderers to minority racism never give up: Bayh, Chiles, Church, Cranston, Eagleton, Glenn, Hart, Jackson, Kennedy, Levin, McGovern, Metzenbaum, Moynihan, Proxmire, Stevenson, Stone and Abscamer Harrison Williams. Thankfully, many of the above names have vanished from the Senate roster as the 97th Congress takes up its work. But the Bayhs, etc. are standing in the wings waiting to rush on stage once more when Reagan fails to take the draconian measures needed to raise this Lazarus nation from the dead.



Pathological Smears

Tom Metzger, who won the Democratic nomination for a Southern California congressional seat and then lost to a Republican, has collected press clippings of the pathological reaction of editors, politicians and local public figures to his campaign. One paper described his supporters as "fleas drawn to heaps of garbage." A rabbi, a Catholic bishop, the California attorney general, various Negro and Jewish leaders, even President Carter, all indulged in polemics deliberately designed to harm Metzger's electoral chances. The local Democratic committee expelled him, though his primary victory made his membership in the committee mandatory. His Republican "conservative" rival, Clair Burgener, called him an "admirer of Hitler." The B'nai B'rith and its strong-arm subsidiary, the ADL, the NAACP and various other tax-exempt organizations barred by law from playing politics spent a great deal of money and effort to defeat him. Ben Solomon, the head of the NAACP in El Centro, told blacks to be sure to remember, "Metzger equals the Klan," when they went to the polls. Felton Williams, another NAACP official, said Metzger "must be defeated at all costs." The Jewish San Diego police chief jumped into politics by asking everyone to vote against Metzger, a man whom "I intensely dislike."

Summing up the campaign, Metzger thinks it was all worth it:

The victory is that 45,623 people did vote for me in the general election...

And this is a good solid base to build upon. It was an almost 50% increase of votes over the primary. We spent one-sixth of what our millionaire opponent did. We outpolled every third-party candidate in the country over tremendous odds. Party volunteers from both political parties spent weeks phoning voters proclaiming that if I won I would build concentration camps, I would go to the border and shoot Mexicans, etc. Our campaign volunteers were fantastic. Our white race still has time. With God's help and a lot of hard work, we will win.

Fiat Justice

Fourteen years ago the NAACP stirred up a violence-ridden boycott of white stores in Port Gibson, Mississippi. The aggrieved merchants took the blacks to court and were awarded damages of \$1.2 million. The defendants immediately appealed. Last December, almost a decade and a half after the event, the Mississippi Supreme Court agreed that whites had suffered losses, but not to the extent of \$1.2 million. The case was remanded to a county chancellor

court for a new assessment of damages. Whatever the final decision in regard to the amount of damages, the court's ruling represents a legal milestone. The blacks had backed up their boycott with 21 racial demands. They installed store watchers and insisted that blacks be hired in 24 local firms. Some blacks who continued to trade with the stores were beaten. The NAACP sought to excuse its behavior by saying it was all done for a good cause -- to combat racial discrimination. In its ruling the court remarked:

The agreed use of illegal force, violence and threats against the peace to achieve a goal makes the present state of facts a conspiracy. We know of no instance... that free speech guaranteed by the First Amendment includes in its protection the right to commit crime.

Another Voice in the Wilderness

The pen, as we have all come to learn to our sorrow, is mightier than the sword, at least in this age of the printed lie (1933-?). But some pens are mightier than other pens. Who would be so bold as to compare the swaggering, broadstroking pens of the apologists, expounders and rationalizers of Zionism to the fine-lined, heretical plumes of those presumptuous enough to take issue with history's highest-octane racism? That a very few do question the international complot that put Israel on the map and wiped Palestine off the map indicates that the congealing, pooped-out heart of truth still has a couple of beats left. The latest edition to the small, thin, undaunted anti-Zionist library is *American Freedom and Zionist Power* by Pittman Buck, Jr., a Texan whose work in the oil industry has given him the chance to look at America's idiotic and cowardly Middle East policy without blinders. The author makes a very interesting comparison of the press reaction to North Korea's capture of the *Pueblo* and Israel's attack on the *Pueblo's* sister ship, the *Liberty*. Other examples of Jewish thought control, such as the character assassination of the late General Brown, also attract Mr. Buck's notice and luminous commentary. You can't get the book from your local bookstore, of course, but it can be ordered for \$3, postpaid, from the author-publisher at P.O. Box 749, Seabrook, TX 77586. Norman Dacey, one of America's most out-poken anti-Zionists, calls it a "splendid job." Alfred Lilienthal, author of *The Zionist Connection*, says it is "one of the most lucid, explosive exposés of Zionism." The book has only 39 pages and seems a little overpriced. But the least In-stauratation can do is support anti-Zionist

writers wherever and whenever they may appear, whatever they may say and however much they may charge for saying it.

The Lady Fights Back

Politicians are most careful to see that our senior citizens get social security checks, but do little to protect them when they go to the bank to cash them. Since law and order is in its last gasp in the blacker areas of Oakland, California, Mary Fuller, an 85-year-old, 5-ft., 90-lb., blue-eyed Majority lady who lives alone in a crumbling apartment house has to depend on her own resources to survive the constant attacks of inner-city gorillas. They have broken into her home, torn grocery bags out of her hands, relieved her of almost every valuable possession she has dared to carry on her person. Most recently, they robbed her of her \$300 hearing aid, but when they tried to yank off the golden wedding ring, given to her by her husband who died fifty-one years ago, she maced her assailants. She managed to save the ring, but not the hearing aid.

Mary Fuller refuses to stay locked up in her room like millions of other American old folks whose last years on earth have been turned into a hell on earth by rampant minority crime. "If necessary," says Oakland's most mugged citizen, "I'll walk in the middle of the street. A person has to get out once in a while. Get some fresh air sometime."

Meanwhile, the Senate, the House, the New Right, the Old Left, the media and Bonnie Ronnie worry about Poland, inflation, minority rights, taxes -- worry about everything except the most important thing: Mary Fuller's right to live out her days in peace.

Supertrees Yes, Supermen No

The Plus Tree is revolutionizing the forest industry. A new variety of Southern Pine has been developed by grafting the limbs of superior trees (taller, straighter, more wood, fewer knots, more disease resistant) onto the root stock of other superior trees. Pollen is then collected from the first-generation trees and planted in cones of other superior trees to obtain seeds. To prevent fertilization from pollen from ordinary trees during the pollen season, the cones are carefully covered with plastic bags. The result has been a 10% improvement in tree quality. "Down the road," said a tree geneticist, "we're looking for a 50% improvement."

Down the road the same future awaits man, if only we could do with humans what we are doing so successfully with trees. A first step would be to follow the procedure of the foresters -- prevent fertilization by bearers of bad seed.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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SAGAN'S BRAIN

The Safety Valve

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

□ Kindly cancel my subscription to *Instauration*. Although your political and sociological concepts are generally quite sound, you are suffering from several disorders which I fear will ultimately surface in such a patent fashion as to make contact with you or your organization somewhat embarrassing.

Fundamentalist preacher

□ If we make an exception for the very occasional sniper, blacks can walk, drive and work safely in any white area. Until the reverse is true, how can blacks complain if most whites look upon them as only partly civilized?

328

□ *Instauration's* article, "Will the Japanese Produce the Superman?" (Aug. 1980), was quite true. It is the outward reach of man that is the goal. But is being so objective, especially in an area where the subject is the essence of "us," the healthy approach? While it is desirable for man to continue upward, I cannot admit the possibility that it can happen without our race. To admit the possibility is the first step toward acceptance. Western man is the embodiment of evolution. This may not be true, of course, but can we live with ourselves if we question it?

946

□ Despite *Instauration*: I still don't go for the idea that we should all work 18 hours a day so David Rockefeller can get his 20% pound of flesh. Let's tell those damn bankers to go on a diet.

320

□ It seems to me that the author of "Afterthoughts on Afterlife" (Nov. - Dec. 1980) remains stuck in the quicksand of the empirico-scientific epistemology which relates all knowledge and conception to observation.

802

□ The note about Buettner-Janusch (Jan. 1981) designates him as a Boasite. He had no official contact with Columbia University, though he might possibly have been influenced in that direction by his wife, Vina Mallowitz, whom he married in 1950 and who died in 1977. B-J's principal interest was in lemurs and serology.

320

□ Despite the ruling of Judge Harry Low, there is still some doubt that Emperor Norton was actually Jewish. Ripley's *Believe It or Not* stated that Norton was an English immigrant. For dog lovers, I might add, the names of the Emperor's canines were "Bummer" and "Lazarus." So far the rabbis have not claimed them.

932

□ That Yorkshireman Cholly Bilderberger talks about, the guy who lost his horse, sounds somehow very much like Teyva the Dairyman in *Tid-der on the Roof*. Only difference is that Teyva wasn't ruined. He just pulled the cart by himself.

Jewish subscriber

□ A small town in northwest Pennsylvania has a few folks up in arms about two lesbians who have a valid marriage license. A few years ago they adopted a baby boy. Since then they have opened a day-care center. At last count 75 (or close to it) children were registered at the going rate of \$25 per day per kid. The odd couple's adopted son is the only black in town.

158

□ Not likely that the Rockefeller Bros. will change their leftist spin. Quoting David doesn't prove anything except that he has a glib tongue.

354

□ No surprise to read that minorities top the list in encouraging, promoting, producing and reaping fortunes from the blaring blasphemy known as rock and roll, disco or whatever. Call it desperation music.

443

□ The indispensable ingredient around which Instaurationists must rally is basic, barebones Christianity, of which our denominational churches have made a travesty. I was a secular humanist who thought that man was his sole salvation. In my latter years, having very nearly destroyed everything I love, including myself, I was driven to grips with my spiritual components. What a miracle that wrought!

220

□ Just now there is a storm 1,000 miles off the coast of California. From afar we can hear tremendous breakers pounding the shore, as though knocking on the door of the continent, and rumbling, "Instauration, Instauration."

935

□ The author of "Protestantism in the Third Reich" (Feb. 1981) is quite right in implying that contemporary North Germans tend to be atheists. Since this is more clearly in evidence in East Germany, the cause is usually -- and wrongly -- attributed to the DDR's Communist regime. Atheism would be popular in East Germany even if there were no Communist government and no Russian occupation. Should anyone doubt this, let him stroll through a graveyard in one of the villages or small towns of the March of Brandenburg. He would be hard put to come up with a single Christian cross, inscription or symbol. As the Polish experience has shown, people cannot be forced to abandon Christian beliefs and practices, if they wish to retain them. In East Germany, they don't.

I see no way to permanently uphold in this modern world the old Levantine superstition. Where it still holds sway, it is generally associated with other forms of backwardness, as even a cursory glance at southern and eastern Europe reveals. It is regrettable that the more Nordic parts of Europe are not free from other forms of superstitious belief -- the dogma of human equality, socialism and Marxism, to name a few. Eventually these too will vanish, as did the other religions. Medieval Protestantism was a first, tentative step in the right direction of intellectual emancipation. My only quarrel with it is that it did not go far enough.

German subscriber

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Cholly Bilderberger is off to Europe. He'll be back in a month or so.

□ I cringe before the Trilateralists and their unholy influence on the American scene, but I agree that the constant barrage of attacks against the Rockefellers is overdoing it a bit. In all societies power and taboos are intertwined. If you want to find out who is the true power behind the scenes, look for the taboos. As long as the Rockefellers can be attacked so openly and viciously, their power cannot be very great. For comparison one only has to look at those who cannot be attacked.

262

□ When immigrants were made of good stuff, most of them paid to come here. Now we pay them to come here -- and the difference in quality is what you might expect.

142

□ Blacks, Hispanics et al. are proliferating with such feral velocity that the Dispossessed Majority will soon become a Beleaguered Plurality. We are simply not vouchsafed the luxury of waiting until "conditions are right" or until "things get so bad that people start to resist" or until "a great leader will appear."

722

□ The movies these days are occasionally letting WASPs and Nordics become lovable and heroic. Flash Gordon is no match for Shakespearean drama, but it is great to see a superb blond, sex-symbolic, musclemann like Sam Jones be the good guy. The movie *Popeye* had not one swart, dusky face.

372

□ I consider Solzhenitsyn a true giant of a man. How insignificant his adversaries become in comparison! Knut Hamsun was another such titan. The current nationalism of the Russians is really the result of Hitler's attack on the Soviet Union.

452

□ Bilderberger has stated, succinctly and bluntly, what many Americans have long thought but never dared to say aloud. "The plain fact is that no one except Jews can -- or should -- care what happens to Jews." He has pointed out a basic axiom of racial biology, "We have nothing in common with them; we can't empathize with them." That is something we instinctively feel, although the full implications of Cholly's statement may not be apparent without some reflection. He has written the most fundamental statement of facts that has appeared in any periodical within my recollection. He is to be congratulated warmly and thanked heartily.

618

□ May we expect that the Alabama black, who was judged too retarded to stand trial for raping three white women, will be counselled, tutored and coached to a level where he will understand why he rapes white women?

606

□ "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (Jan. 1981) was very timely and informative. I sent a copy to Judge Nauman Scott, the strangely named scourge of Buckeye High.

658

□ Though there was little to crow about in the Reagan election, it caused grave disappointment to the coloreds, the education lobby, the media, labor unions and the riff-raffish cognoscenti. Furthermore, what could provide more amusement than the ill-concealed attempts of Cronkite and Inouye to hide their grief? The booting out of such leftist sediment as Javits, Holtzman, Church, McGovern, Nelson, Magnuson, Bayh and Culver, to name just an odious few, was the beginning of the end for social democracy. The next three decades -- intellectually, socially and politically -- will be the property of the Right.

123

□ On January 9 I saw and heard what seems to be a new assault on the U.S. moral code. New York's noncommercial TV outlet, Channel 13, put on a program, "Children's Education," which acted out a sketch on how to answer a child when he asks Daddy and Mommy for a definition of that four-letter word. Mommy and Daddy were white; the son, Hispanic; the daughter, black.

113

□ Better to have left the space blank than to have printed that ridiculous article on the Rockefellers. I hope you have not become a recent recipient of a subsidy from David. Ignoring the influence of the Rockefellers in the decline and possible disappearance of the American republic makes about as much sense as ignoring the role of the Stuarts in 17th-century England or the role of the Bourbons in 18th-century France. Just when the American people en masse appear to be waking up to what the Rockefellers and their flunkies have been doing to America, your writer comes along to rehabilitate them.

345

□ The decline of our society coincides with the rise of scientific education and the decline of the classics.

208

□ The Nordic is not promoting racial nationalism. He is trying to preserve his rotten imperium by giving his gold and his women to non-Nordics.

102

□ With me *instauration* isn't just a case of grimacing from ear to ear. Reading it, I start feeling good all over.

835

□ I consider the Negro birthrate in the U.S. to be far more perilous for the white population than Russian or Chinese nuclear stockpiles. I don't know what Majority members can do about the alarming increase (doubling every 30 years) of blacks, a deadly differential birthrate in a political system where leaders are selected by counting votes and where fecundity is the real political determinant. New Orleans, Birmingham and Atlanta now have Negro mayors. Both the capital of the Confederacy, Richmond, and the stronghold of the Confederacy, Atlanta, have passed into black hands. Within 20 years probably all major U.S. cities will have Negro rulers.

664

□ Tell John Nobull if a republic can produce a Giscard d'Estaing, who needs monarchy, which inevitably leads to the Stuarts, the lesser Habsburgs, and the last Hohenzollern! Rome was greatest in the age of the Republic. Even England's greatest poet, in the midst of Elizabethan grandeur, recognized the value of a republican government. Nobull is wrong when he says our egalitarian Constitution is the origin of all our woes. Even if it were true, what would be England's excuse, since both England, the monarchy, and America, the republic, have similar woes? Forgetting the iron law of life, that race is the key to history, is the real origin of trouble. While it would be convenient to blame Masons, Christian ministers, and Jewish saboteurs for this situation, unfortunately the historical record shows it was the great Anglo-Saxon heroes, Drake and Hawkins, who took the slave trade monopoly away from Spain, and the great Anglo-Saxon nation-founders, Washington, Jefferson, Lee and Davis who promoted Negro chattel slavery in place of white free labor.

292

□ I enjoyed immensely Cholly's November article. A *deus ex machina* like "The Boys" would be most helpful for our success.

Canadian subscriber

□ After a year's subscription, I still don't know the meaning of the title *Instauration*. [Editor's note: Webster defines it as "regeneration after decay, lapse or dilapidation." An *instauration* is "one that engages in instauration."]

465

□ I was rather baffled by the article on Mary Cunningham (Jan. 1981). She is hardly the first mixed-up kid to marry a black, and it's not too helpful merely to condemn her or, worse, question her racial pedigree. Why not try to understand her, even sympathize with her? I bet any money she doesn't even know there's a race war going on!

200

□ The liberal-minority coalition is hard to believe. Here is a group with essentially no moral principles whatsoever, yet it sets itself up as not only the moral arbiter of the U.S. population, but of the world. This is a not inconsiderable achievement. The coalition can cause the overthrow of the white race in its own cities. It can urge racial quotas that exceed in scope those of Nuremberg -- quotas that discriminate against whites in their own country, that outrage common sense. It can pour the national treasure down ratholes in Africa and Asia, year in, year out, decade in, decade out, without serious challenge. It can lose wars (that is, if the opponents are Communists) to the rump halves of former European or Japanese colonies and suffer no criticism. I could go on and on. There isn't any limit to what this truly marvelous aggregation of entrenched Puritans, Jews and Negroes can do. I firmly believe that easily 50,000 whites a year could be killed by Negroes without official retribution. What would go on then is exactly what is going on now, i.e., whites, prevented by other whites, from taking collective action for survival.

422

SAGAN'S BRAIN

When our revels are ended, when the human race has melted into air, and when the cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples, and the great globe itself have dissolved, what fragment of culture will remain behind to bear witness to the glory of Man to any who come after?

It is a sobering thought indeed to realize that it may not be a painting by Rembrandt, Leonardo, Vermeer or Michelangelo. Instead, the last surviving remnant of humanity may be a drawing of a naked man and woman by Linda Salzman Sagan, who got the assignment through nepotism -- by virtue of being married to Carl Sagan.

The drawing was etched on a 6" x 9" gold-anodized aluminum plate and attached to the antenna support struts of Pioneer 10, the space probe launched in 1972. Passing Jupiter nearly two years later, its trajectory was deflected by Jovian gravity out of the solar system altogether. Billions of years from now, Pioneer 10 and the attached plate may be found by extraterrestrial beings. That drawing will probably be all they will ever know of us.

In his book *The Cosmic Connection* (1973), Carl Sagan wrote that the man and the woman on the plaque were, to a significant degree, "representative of the sexes and races of mankind." Miffed by criticism that the couple looked too "straight" or too Aryan, Sagan explained that he and his wife had "made a conscious attempt to have the man and woman panracial."

The woman was given epicanthian folds and in other ways a partially Asian appearance. The man was given a broad nose, thick lips, and a short Afro haircut. Caucasian features were also present in both. We had hoped to present at least three of the major races of mankind. The epicanthian folds, the lips, and the nose have survived into the final engraving. But because the woman's hair is drawn only in outline, it appears to many viewers as blond, thereby destroying the possibility of a significant contribution from an Asian gene pool. Also, somewhere in the transcription from the original sketch drawing to the final engraving the Afro was transmuted into a very non-African Mediterranean-curly haircut.

Unfortunately, given current trends, the Sagans' deliberate mongrels may well be representative of the human race in not too many more centuries. If photographs of Bruce Jenner and Susan Anton had been sent instead, as examples of the best the human race has to offer in physical structure, that genotype might be extinct before Pioneer got much past the orbits of the nearer comets.

A few years later, Carl Sagan attempted something similar with the two Voyager spacecraft. This time, however, instead of a drawing, a phonograph record was sent along with the probes. As Sagan wrote in his book *Cosmos* (Random House, N.Y., 1980):

Although the recipients may not know any languages of the Earth, we included greetings in sixty human tongues, as well as the hellos of the humpback whales. We sent photographs of humans from all over the world caring for one another, learning, fabricating tools and art and responding to challenges.

Also included was music ranging from Bach to Chuck Berry. Finally, Sagan arranged for the electrical activity of the brain, heart, eyes and muscles of an individual he coyly describes as "one person" to be recorded, converted to sound, and immortalized on the record. That "one person" is his current girlfriend, Ann Druyan, a young novelist he met at a party given by Nora Ephron. "I was so moved thinking I would be the only spokesperson for the species," Ann gushed. What happened to Linda Salzman Sagan, his second wife? The Sagans are presently going through an "acrimonious divorce."

Most recently, Carl Sagan has turned up on PBS, hosting an elaborate 13-week series of *Astrophysics Made Easy*, *Cosmos*, the most expensive show ever produced for public television (\$10.5 million). But while *Cosmos* may have begun as a laudable effort to make some of the most exciting advances in scientific knowledge of the century comprehensible and interesting to lay audiences, it ended as a laughably naive plea for all the fashionable causes: peace at any price, redistribution of the world's wealth to feed nonproducers, unconditional and total equality for anything remotely human (and maybe chimps and whales, too), extremist environmentalism, and all the other shopworn liberal nostrums.

Carl Sagan's ethnic background should come as no surprise. It was as obvious as the nose on his face each time the TV program showed him in profile. He was born in Brooklyn in 1934, the son of a first generation garment cutter from Russia named Samuel and his American wife Rachel.

According to *People* magazine (Dec. 15, 1980): "Carl Sagan has never won a Nobel prize and probably never will. Even his admirers concede that his best scientific work is solid but not distinguished." We are not in a position to agree or disagree with this judgment. However, Sagan has won fame as a performer in show business, as a popularizer of science with a number of books and a television show to his credit, and those we can judge. We object to his sanctimonious air. We dislike his bizarre mixture of questionable social doctrine with incontrovertible facts about the physical universe. We are sick unto death of his self-promotion. *Cosmos* was too little cosmos and far too much Carl Sagan.

In all fairness it must be admitted that he does not appear overly obsessed with his heritage. Sagan spent part of one segment of *Cosmos* tearing apart the blithering nonsense of Immanuel Velikovsky, a Jewish psychiatrist who theorized that the miracles of the Old Testament (Joshua stopping the

sun dead in its tracks) really did happen as a side effect of a game of cosmic billiards then being played by some planets. Sagan not only disapproved of the Catholic Church's persecution of Galileo but also of the excommunication of Spinoza by the Jewish community of Amsterdam. In *The Dragons of Eden* (1977), he discussed paranoia and admitted that former Secretary of Defense James Forrestal, who believed Israeli secret service agents were following him everywhere, had every right to be paranoid because "later it was discovered that Forrestal was indeed being followed by Israeli agents who were worried that he might reach a secret understanding with representatives of Arab nations." It is possible that Sagan really does believe in the ad absurdum school of human equality and that he is as much cut off from his own community as he is from ours.

Reading Sagan's books leaves one with the impression that he literally is "otherworldly." After spending his life mentally "out there," he has little concept of the way most of us spend our lives down here. His social and political views are a joke and seem to have been plucked whole from whatever books he has read (none of which appear on the Howard Allen list).

In the introduction to *Cosmos* (the book), Sagan explains that he was so dismayed by the continual interference of the military during the filming of his television show in both NATO and Warsaw pact countries that his resolve to treat social questions "where relevant" was confirmed. "Our camera crews met innumerable kindnesses in every country we visited; but the global military presence, the fear in the hearts of the nations, was everywhere."

Sagan is terrified by the idea that the Soviet Union and the United States might blow up the world, but he has no grasp of the ideologies involved or why the superpowers are at loggerheads. One suspects that he doesn't even care -- mundane things like economics and politics are unworthy for a man of science. In the last chapter of *Cosmos*, he puts the blame for the nuclear stalemate on the munitions manufacturers. "According to one estimate, the corporate profits in military weapons procurement are 30 to 50 percent higher than in an equally technological but competitive civilian market." He follows the old line that the military of both countries has a vested interest in war and without wars and the threat of war, the generals would be out of jobs. This kind of thinking was simplistic before World War II.

In *The Cosmic Connection*, Sagan describes a friendly meeting he had as a budding young astronomer with a visiting Russian scientist. Afterwards, an agent for Air Force Intelligence asked Sagan what he had found out. "With a rising fury," Sagan wrote, "I explained to him that it was possible to have a conversation for the benefit of science rather than for the benefit of American intelligence services." Legitimate security concerns seem to strike Sagan as outrageous intrusions. It was a similar form of blindness to the real world that killed Archimedes, who didn't even look up when the Romans invaded his native city of Syracuse.

Sagan's own ideology is one-worldism with a vengeance. He sees hope for human survival only if all forms of "chauvinism" (a word he defines so loosely as to encompass any form

of preference for one's own kind) are replaced with a kind of higher loyalty to the human species. To that end, he writes blandly in *Cosmos*, "Rich nation-states will have to share their wealth with poor ones." It's as simple as that.

The reader of Sagan's books can only conclude that this is a man who simply does not live around here. In Chapter 24 of *The Cosmic Connection*, an incident of sexual contact between a male dolphin and a female human being seemed to him "significant" rather than unnatural (and the reservations most people have about bestiality were termed "pious"). In *Cosmos* he suggested that one way our culture might curb its aggressiveness would be to learn from the examples of nonaggressive cultures that coddled their infants and encouraged adolescent sexual activity. He commented, "more work on this provocative thesis is clearly needed."

Sagan wrote an entire book, *The Dragons of Eden*, on the subject of the human brain's tripartite structure, presenting the concept that the more highly evolved portions are later additions to a much older core that has been with us since our days as reptiles. So far, so good, but then Sagan proceeds to blame all the human characteristics he doesn't like (racism, territoriality, tendencies toward violence) on naughty atavisms oozing out of that nasty old R (for reptilian) complex. (For a fuller discussion of the subject, see "A Difference of Minds" in *Instauration*, July 1979.)

One of Sagan's most absurd flights of fancy is found in the lead essay of *Broca's Brain* (1979). Standing in a dusty museum in Paris and holding a jar containing the brain of 19th-century French anthropologist Paul Broca, he wonders if Broca is still in there. Then he heaves a sigh, thinking that despite Broca's humanism and contributions to science, he was "unable to shake the consuming prejudices, the human social diseases of his time. He thought men superior to women, whites superior to blacks." In at least the latter respect, Paul Broca was by far a better scientist than Carl Sagan will ever be, for he could recognize thoroughgoing racial differences where Sagan claims to see only minor variations in skin pigmentation. If Broca were still in there, he would have been horrified that the creature holding his mortal remains could claim to be a qualified "spokesperson" for the science he pioneered. ("Put me down, *sale juif!*")

Sagan's books and TV show, the products of Sagan's brain, are a strange case of interesting subject matter made somehow less than thrilling by being filtered through Sagan's interpretation. For all his pretensions of bringing the universe to the living room, he comes across as dull and even unimaginative. Where he doesn't belabor the obvious, he concocts off-the-wall speculation that is less a daring leap into the unknown and more a breakdown in common sense. In *The Dragons of Eden* he ponders:

I wonder if the unaccountable general appeal of babies and other small mammals -- with relatively large heads compared to adults of the same species -- derives from our unconscious awareness of the importance of brain to body mass ratio.

Carl Sagan the performer is a bore, given to banal pro-

nouncements in a professorial tone, interspersed with weak jokes. The heroic poses he assumed during his TV extravaganza were anti-heroically ludicrous. The nadir of inanity was reached when he straightfacedly tried to imitate the calls of the humpbacked whales.

Meanwhile, at this very minute, emissaries from Earth are speeding out of the solar system, bearing the greetings of the

human race to whomever and whatever. These greetings include a capsule history of human endeavor on Earth as interpreted by two young minority ladies who were sequential bed partners of Carl Sagan.

Having mesmerized the Earth, our mediators are now turning their attention to the stars.

Let us learn from what has gone before

MAD DIPLOMACY AND MADDER WARS

*So, march away, and let due praise be given
Neither to Fate nor Fortune, but to Heaven.*

"The Jew of Malta," by Christopher Marlowe (1564-93)

And, in 1945, they did march away, and if Western Civilization has not yet been extinguished, its preservation may well be attributed neither to Fate nor Fortune, but to Heaven, for as the American armies receded from Europe in that year, few of their members, and even fewer in the government that controlled them, understood the background of the conflict in which their power had been the decisive factor. In 1981 the same condition prevails. The obfuscation of history, and the political distortions of the 1939-1945 period of war, still remain. Since nowhere in an accepted, conventional American history text can a realistic background of the Second World War be found, it is propitious for an understanding of the present that *Instauration* offer one:

Until 1914, England -- or Great Britain, or the British Empire -- and Germany had never been at war with one another. The dynastic interrelationship; the cultural ties; the sense of a common origin in early times; a shared racial pride; and similar academic and industrial institutions had made the thought of war between these two kindred, predominantly Nordic nations of Western Europe unlikely. A powerful and friendly Prussia at England's back had largely made possible the development of the English-speaking family of nations, a vast colonial enterprise that Germans had aided mightily and wherein they had mingled extensively with their Northern European kinsmen. Without an amicable relationship with Prussia and its associated German states, England's strength, which was projected westward to new dominions, would have had to be concentrated on the eastern watch and not on transatlantic expansion. The catastrophic First World War, precipitated by a misinterpreted, ambiguous communication on its intentions from the British Government to Imperial Germany, produced a condition in Europe, by the Armistice in 1918, that resembled a stage of the ultimately disastrous Peloponnesian wars of ancient Greece. Germany and England were so weakened as to be subject to the financial and military influence of the United States, a possibility that H.L. Mencken had warned them about in 1916. The issue of the struggle had been decided by the interposition against the Central Powers

of American manpower and resources in 1917 after Germany had defeated the largest country of the Triple Entente, Czarist Russia. However, even as the First World War ended, the seed of the Second World War had been sown by the creation of a Bolshevik regime in Russia at the very moment of its defeat. The refusal of the American Administration of Woodrow Wilson to support the efforts of England and France to throw out the Leninist government of Russia in 1919 led to the permanent retention of that vast nation by the Communists, a fact of diabolical portent. The new Soviet rulers soon revealed themselves as a power cult that used archaic Marxist theories to mask a vehement and continuous rearmament adjacent to the Republican Germany of the 1920s, which was forbidden an adequate self-defense by the Treaty of Versailles.

If the seizure of power by the Communists in Cuba and its attendant immediate arming caused alarm in the United States in 1960, one may ponder the apprehension engendered in disarmed Germany during the third decade of the 20th century by the intensive militarization of the newly organized Soviet Union, comprising a population four times larger than that of the Weimar Republic, particularly after Germany itself had narrowly escaped a Communist coup d'état in the Spartacist uprising of 1919. Throughout the 1920s and early 1930s, the democratic government of Germany proved itself unable to eliminate its economic weakness or prepare that country once again for its historic role as Western Europe's bulwark against Spengler's "immeasurable East." The victorious Allies continued to hold Germany, in spite of the visible and energetic Soviet rearmament, to the disarmament clauses of the Treaty of Versailles and to neglect even their own defenses. In 1933 the Germans, noting the success in Italy of fascism in stemming the onrush of Communists, erected a similar political system. In the eyes of the German people, a liberal democracy was too weak a form of government to withstand the ruthlessly organized, totalitarian Communist legions. To face this tremendous, developing world force, which aimed at control of the geopolitical world land mass, Germany produced a native form of fascism equally ruthless, organized and totalitarian. This was, however, a *reaction* to an already existing menace. Without the threat of communism, Nazism could not have taken control of Germany. The Nazis borrowed much from the Communists in organizational tactics, then defeated them

internally in Germany. The Second World War became inevitable as the Germans and the Soviets positioned themselves for "the final conflict."

No evidence exists to show that German National Socialism opposed the white empires of Europe per se -- the British, French, Italian, Belgian, Dutch, Spanish and Portuguese groups of territories existing in 1933. Nor can it be perceived that German policy opposed the Japanese Empire as a point of political principle. Nazi Germany was ideologically aimed at the destruction of the Communist colossus in the East, and its 1939 pact with the Soviet Union was a deceptive tactic on both sides. Germany intended, however, to fight any powers that attempted to interfere with this primary purpose.

In the course of riveting dictatorial control on Germany, the Nazis of the Third Reich undertook official, publicized, generalized measures against the Jewish minority resident in Germany, in contrast to the secret, adroit and cunning anti-Jewish actions taken by the Stalin government in Russia. The Kremlin's tactics were concealed and superficially ameliorated by Marxist doctrine directed at "elitists," "who just happened to be Jewish." Hitler's anti-Jewish actions were openly racial and in their implications two factors became apparent: (1) They served to support Communist accusations of inhumanity in the German government; (2) They grievously underestimated Jewish world power and influence. Wealthy Jews outside Russia might take no umbrage at the assassination of a relative handful of Jews using communism in Russia as a tool for control; they could not ignore the significance of a doctrine that likened Jewish genes to bacteria and undertook repressions of Jews as a group. The Nuremberg Laws proved to be a most egregious German political error of Realpolitik and it had an ominous historic parallel. Prior to A.D. 732, King Rodrigo of Spain had used the Jews of that country most harshly. This Gothic monarch's actions were caused by a Jewish subversion of his barons and knights, which led to his severely punishing the Spanish Jews in their entirety. What Rodrigo did not take into prudent consideration was that Jews existed in a position of power within the North African Mohammedan Caliphate, with a military force far more numerous than his. Jews in the Court of the Caliph, with the cooperation of the hard-pressed Spanish Jews, spied on the numbers and dispositions of the Visigothic army and reported to the Caliphate the political situation in Spain, where the orthodox Catholic population was in theological dispute with the ruling Goths, who were followers of the monk Arius, a heretic. The Moslem ruler, Abderrahman, informed and importuned by the North African Jews, became convinced that an Islamic invasion of Spain would be successful. In A.D. 732 the Mohammedans crossed the Straits of Gibraltar, caught the Christian force on the banks of the Guadalquivir, killed King Rodrigo, and annihilated his army and state. The ensuing Moorish occupation of Spain lasted for 760 years. The historic lesson was plain: Do not take measures against the Jews if other Jews are ensconced in a state stronger than your own and within striking distance. But, as the familiar adage goes, those who do not read history are condemned to repeat it. From 1933 to 1939 the government of the Third Reich continued a repression of the German Jews while very powerful and influential Jewish enclaves were

positioned in not one, but *three* states larger in population, resources and potential military power than Germany. Jews in the United States, the British Empire and the Soviet Union, plus others in several smaller states, proceeded to conduct an all-encompassing campaign of hate and alarm against Germany. Great Britain, without the means to defend Poland, hastily signed a treaty to come to the aid of that nation, which contained a major proportion of the Jews of Europe, if it were invaded by a foreign power. An important segment of pre-World War I Germany had been assigned to Poland, with American approval, in 1919. No one would have needed the cloak of a seer to predict that a rearmed Germany would take it back at the first opportunity. This, after the advent of the German Fascist regime in 1933, could be foreseen as a disaster to the Jewish population of Poland. When in 1939 Poland was invaded by *both* Germany and the Soviet Union, the governments of Great Britain and France, with the overwhelming voting majority in these democracies opposed to going to war "for Danzig" (a German city given to Poland in 1919), declared war on Germany, but not on Communist Russia, which had invaded and taken the other half of Poland, as well as the Baltic States, Bessarabia (from Rumania), and part of Finland. Several years before, the Soviet Union had narrowly missed seizing Spain but had been prevented by Germany and Italy, an action that assured a reliable NATO base in later decades. As a finishing touch, the Soviets exterminated, in the Katyn Forest in Russia, most of the imprisoned Polish Army officer corps. There then followed a period when the Germans gave evidence of wanting no war with either the British or French. From September 1939 to May 1940, they made no attack on France while the build-up of Allied forces continued. Four of the seven European empires mentioned previously entertained no alarm at the probability of the conflict introducing American or Soviet military power into Western European affairs, which would certainly spell the removal of their worldwide possessions. The overwhelming fear of the British, French, Belgian and Dutch Empires was centered on Germany, which never in fact opposed their imperial states. On the other hand, the Italian, Spanish and Portuguese Empires entertained no such fear and were allied to, sympathetic with, or neutral toward Germany. The American government, far removed geographically, evinced no apprehension of what a triumphant Soviet Union would do to the continent of Europe in the event of the destruction of Germany as an integral nation, but only on the problem arising from a triumphant Germany. To give some idea of what the Roosevelt Administration in Washington either did *not* know (in which case its ignorance verged on criminal neglect) or *did* know and ignored (in which case it was guilty of criminal complicity), Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn may be quoted (*From Under the Rubble*, 1975, p. 118):

No country in the twentieth century has suffered like ours, which within its borders has destroyed as many as 70,000,000 people over and above those lost in the world wars -- no one in modern history has experienced such destruction.

Neither American, French, nor British foreign policy at any time took note of this titanic internal Russian slaughter. The

student of political science may well ask why. It is certainly one of the most curious bits of political absent-mindedness on record. Why would U.S. fears be concentrated on the German reaction to a menace rather than on the menace that caused the reaction? A possible reason is circumstantial, i.e. that the U.S. had the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans between itself and Russia, and the British and French had Germany. Yet how can such a cold-blooded attitude be explained in view of previous U.S. expressions of outrage over abused Cubans in 1898 or the Turkish massacres of Armenians in 1915? The ruminations of Freud, Adler and Krafft-Ebing would be taxed to explain this psychological aberration. The chief perpetrator of these hideous mass annihilations of human beings inside the Soviet Union, unprecedented slaughters unknown in history since the Mongol Khans of the 13th century, became affectionately known in Washington as "Uncle Joe." His leading antagonist, who even by Allied accusations at that time had not even remotely approached such mayhem, was identified usually as a "Nazi monster," when in actuality most of his acts were directed against the Communists responsible for the deaths of tens of millions of people in Russia and who intended to repeat the process in Germany. The fact that the Russian Communists in 1945, after being given half of Germany at the Yalta Conference, could not resort to Soviet-style decimation of the whole German population was due only to the juxtaposition of Allied forces in the West, which in 1945 the Soviets were in no position to antagonize and where such acts would be impossible to conceal. True, Stalin did propose to Churchill the killing of 50,000 German "war criminals," but insisted he was only jesting when Churchill got angry.

As the tide of battle in the East swung heavily against the Russian Communist giant in 1941, American alarm rose to fever pitch -- in the news media, if not the electorate. Masses of war materiel moved from the U.S. and Britain to prop up the sagging Russian armies. But, as in England and France, with over 90% of the American voters opposed to war with Germany, there was a problem. The Roosevelt Administration, in anguish after its undeclared war on the German Navy in the Atlantic had failed to provoke a declaration of war by Germany, appeared to seek an entry into the European struggle "by the back door," as it was phrased. Japan was a member of the Anti-Comintern alliance and was led by a clique of Army officers far removed from reality in their assessment of potential American military and naval strength. It has never been proven that the U.S. battleship division at Pearl Harbor was used as bait for a Japanese air strike. The accepted explanation that the parking of these nearly obsolescent warships in crowded Kaneohe Bay was to "deter" the Japanese from their conquest of China and penetration of French Indochina, however, does not hold up to close scrutiny. Obviously the battleships were moored there for some other purpose. The utility value of the Pacific Fleet to deter Japan was nil and was so recognized in 1941.

The destruction of Germany and Japan as independent nations left the Soviet Union in 1945 the undisputed geopolitical master of Haushofer's planetary land mass. Western Europe appeared on the map, with the great march-away of most U.S. forces, as a peninsular appendage on a primarily Communist

Eurasian supercontinent. Russian military forces that had been struggling with great difficulty to hold onto the suburbs of Moscow in late 1941 were, by the 1960s, going through their exercises 90 miles off the U.S. coast. Africa had been thoroughly penetrated. Central America and the Caribbean were under siege. The Middle East, where most of American oil reserves are found, was being stealthily surrounded. The two firmest supports of American foreign policy in the world, Germany and Japan, had become in the 1970s what they could have been in the 1940s. In the Mediterranean, Spain, which had been retained within the Western sphere by the efforts of Hitler and Mussolini, was being undermined internally by continuous U.S. pressure to change its anti-Communist attitude. Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, Poland, half of Germany, part of Finland, Czechoslovakia, Romania, Bulgaria, Outer Mongolia, Sakhalin, North Korea, Afghanistan, Ethiopia, Angola, Cuba, Nicaragua, Cambodia, North Vietnam, South Vietnam and Laos have passed into the Soviet orbit. There were near misses in Guatemala, Greece, Yugoslavia, Albania, South Korea, Indonesia, Malaysia and Kenya. Rhodesia, El Salvador and various newly independent Caribbean islands are in process. (And Germany had World War II forced upon it because it invaded Poland!)

Internally in the United States, the white race, like the external world, is tottering under the cretinous blows of the Liberal-Minority Coalition. We may close with a question: Is there any light at the hitherto dark end of the Liberal-Minority tunnel? We think there is. All governments, movements, empires, societies and ideologies have crumbled before the primal issue of race. None has survived its undermining influence. The vast Communist bloc, built up largely under the aegis of the U.S. Liberal-Minority Coalition, has already split asunder under the fatal impact of divisive ethnos as the Russian and Chinese face each other in Central Asia. To paraphrase Marx himself, the Liberal-Minority Coalition and communism bear within themselves the seeds of their own destruction. All that is needed is time.

Ponderable Quotes

We have enthusiasts for power systems that don't exist or that will be prohibitively expensive for years to come. We have antinuclear stormtroopers, who seek to shut down the nation's nuclear plants that were our salvation in recent winters.

*Anthony Harrigan
Executive Vice President
United States Industrial Council*

I think most environmentalists are long on winning skirmishes and battles over this or that pesticide, river or wilderness area, but short on winning the war to preserve our planet from the ultimate destruction resulting from overpopulation.

Lee W. Miller

Racial quotas are popping up in serious music

DO YOU HAVE TO BE BLACK TO PLAY MOZART?

Recently Leonard Bernstein took time off from calling for America's unilateral disarmament and accusing the FBI of lying about his radical chic cocktail party for the Black Panthers to make an impassioned speech against the growing apathy of orchestral musicians. Bernstein wants to return to the days of the dictatorial conductors -- Koussevitzky, Szell and Stokowski. It is only a coincidence, of course, that all of the foregoing are of the same race as "Lenny Baby."

Composer and conductor Gunther Schuller lays the blame for the apathy of orchestral musicians on the increasing "union mentality" of musicians. "Consider the spectacle of musicians getting up from their chairs," Schuller writes, "and walking off the stage in the middle of a phrase or even in the middle of a note because the clock has struck 4:30 or 5:00."

An example of union mentality was furnished by last year's strike at the Metropolitan Opera. The major issue was a reduction in the number of performances per week, from five to four. This demand would have necessitated the hiring of so many new musicians that Executive Director Anthony Bliss said simply, "We will not be able to afford it." As he pressed his case, I. Philip Sipser, the negotiator for the musicians, explained the union's position:

When I came into this field 10 years ago musicians' salaries were pitifully low; a top-flight player was earning \$10-12,000 a year. In order to achieve a decent annual salary, there was a drive for a 52-week season. But when they finally got that, they found it was not so heavenly. They had attained a decent contract, but the demands on their artistry were so heavy that many of them suffered from severe physical and psychological problems. There is a desire on the part of musicians to express themselves in the arts without the crush and tension of constant performances.

To which music director James Levine replied:

We all would love for some of the pressure to be taken off our schedules. But all work has a certain amount of pressure attached to it.

Levine himself has come under attack for his performance as music director of the Metropolitan. In a *Saturday Review* article on the problems at America's top opera house, music critic Irving Kolodin writes:

[W]hile Levine as music director and de facto artistic director has brought about some welcome variety in the Met's reper-

tory, he has failed to forge the company into a cohesive ensemble. He has neglected, alienated or misused some of today's ablest singers, and has allowed his ambitions as conductor to cloud his judgement. Consequently, the Met today has too few resident artists, a handful of exceptional secondary singers, and an overabundance of guest performers. One of the glories of the world musical scene, the Met may be on the verge of becoming a second-rate opera company.

Dissatisfaction with the Metropolitan is shown by the attendance figures. According to the *New York Times*:

Over the past three years there has been a steady slight slippage in attendance, from 96.3 percent in 1977-78 to 94.2 percent last year and 90.6 this year. The Met chooses to interpret this loss as reflecting "a certain little resistance," in Mr. Taplin's (president of the Met Board, Frank Taplin) words, to ever higher ticket prices, rather than as a public rejection of the company's artistic offerings."

Last year's strike has further eroded support for the Met, as patrons have turned to the New York City Opera, whose "ticket sales have soared from 8 or 9 percent over last year," according to *Newsweek*. Some of this success has been attributed to Beverly Sills (Silberman), who has replaced Julius Rudel as music director of the New York City Opera.

With our symphony orchestras and opera companies becoming museums rather than vital cultural institutions, the lack of public interest is being felt nationwide. In an attempt to stir up attention, some orchestras have turned to hiring black conductors and performers. Negro Calvin Simmons has been appointed music director of the Oakland Symphony Orchestra, the kind of job rarely given to one so young. *High Fidelity* comments:

He is one of the very few black conductors ever to be chosen for an important symphony post. And this, of course, has given rise to speculation that Oakland might have picked him to help attract the city's large black population, or to improve the orchestra's chances for foundation grants. The fact is that the Oakland people offered him the job because they regard him as a remarkably talented conductor.

If anyone believes that, he must also believe that Beethoven was an "Afro-European."

That a quota system exists in the music world was freely admitted by black conductor James DePriest of the Quebec

Symphony Orchestra. When asked about his color problem, DePriest told *High Fidelity*:

There's *[sic]* data, I think, to support the proposition that there is probably a quota system regarding black conductors. And while I would trust that it's vanishing, there has been a tendency, I think, on the parts of some orchestras to engage black conductors as window dressing.

The Buffalo *Courier-Express* asked Ruth Spero, financial manager of the Buffalo Philharmonic, whether the orchestra should engage black instrumentalists over equally capable whites. Spero, who, the paper noted, "knows something about the art of securing government subsidies and foundation grants," said she "believes the orchestra should go out of its way to hire qualified instrumentalists who are black. And it should hire them because they are black." She then proceeded to add the ritualistic cop-out, "everything else being equal." As part of this policy, three fellowships were estab-

lished by the orchestra in which instrumentalists would serve an apprenticeship with the orchestra. Financial support would come from three sources: The National Endowment for the Arts, a foundation or corporation, and the orchestra itself. The Fellowships are strictly racist in that they are limited to blacks.

Western music can only be performed and understood by members of the same race that created the music. That is the real dilemma in the music world today. When Leonard Bernstein notes that there have been very few great orchestral works written since World War II, he is pointing to the symptom, not the disease. Bernstein, presumably, would prefer to forget that his race inherited a vital cultural heritage when it took over Western music. Jewish instrumentalists and conductors, although they represent a monopoly which is hard for a Majority musician to crash, have contributed something to musical performances. But the composing of music comes before the playing, and here Jews are at a complete loss -- a loss which is burying serious Western music in the graveyard already dug by the likes of Schönberg, Milhaud and Gershwin.

UNCHANGING TIMES

The Reagan administration is settling in. Despite the opposition of the Senate's only two Greeks, Paul Sarbanes and Paul Tsongas, Alexander Haig was confirmed and proceeded to mutilate the English language in a style reminiscent of Eisenhower. He couldn't give the Senate committee his ideas about Central America "because I haven't had a chance to steep myself." William P. Clark, who doesn't or didn't know that Mugabe had taken over Rhodesia, was appointed deputy secretary of state, not by Haig, but by Reagan. For most other appointments Haig was given carte blanche. His chief of staff is Sherwood (Woody) Goldberg, a lawyer. His special assistant is Dr. David Korn, whose main interest in foreign policy is getting Jews out of the Soviet Union. Another whisperer in Haig's ear is Dr. Harvey Sicherman, "a Middle East expert."

Haig and Weinberger, the totally unqualified minorityite secretary of defense, have surrounded themselves with all the old Kissinger hand-me-downs like Lawrence Eagleburger, Robert D. Hormats, Myer Rashish, Paul D. Wolfowitz, Joseph Churba, Edward Luttwak, Uri Raanan and David Abshire. John F. Lehman, Jr. is the new secretary of the navy. Murray Weidenbaum, a Milton Friedman freak, new chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, will be running our economy, in tandem with Donald Regan, the new secretary of the treasury, who contributed \$1,000 to Carter's reelection campaign.

Churba, as we have already mentioned in *Instauration*, lost his security clearance for leaking secrets to Israel. Luttwak is a Zionist warmonger who carries an Israeli passport. Raanan was once the Israeli consul in New York City. Abshire, another hot-rod Zionist, heads the madly pro-Semitic think tank known as the Georgetown University Center for Strategy and International Studies. Democratic party stalwart Jeane Kirk-

patrick, the new ambassador to the United Nations, was probably chosen for her job because, as William Safire put it, she "was the strongest voice of support for Israel" at last fall's meeting of the Coalition for a Democratic Majority.

Terrel Bell, the new secretary of education, was one of those responsible for creating the department that Reagan has promised to dissolve. Bell's appointment was hailed by the National Education Association, which supported Carter with the same fervor the Sandinistas support Castro. The withdrawal of the federal government from bilingual education struck an optimistic note, but it will soon run up against a previous Supreme Court ruling to the contrary. Moreover, the states' role in teaching illegal and legal immigrants in their native language will not be affected. Also, liberal opinion is split on the matter. Some feel that bilingualism may seriously delay the great dream of one world, one culture, one race, one language and, yes, one sex.

Immigration reform is hardly going to make much progress when race-blind Father Theodore Hesburgh of Notre Dame heads the commission in charge of recommending change. Nor is there likely to be any halt to the stream of human traffic across the southern border when our new president has stated the U.S. should "document the undocumented workers and make them legal coming into our country . . . for whatever length of time they want to stay."

To help fill the 3,000 unfilled slots in the federal bureaucracy under his control (out of the nearly 3 million filled slots), Reagan asked Hosea Williams and Rev. Ralph Abernathy for suggestions. Since the average IQ of bureaucrats is already far below the level necessary for the intelligent direction of history's most complicated administrative mess, the Negroes

recommended by these professional black gimme artists are not likely to improve the government's zero efficiency rating.

One indication of where the Reagan administration is going in racial matters was the president's last minute insertion of

"Stars of David" to the "markers bearing crosses" reference in his Inaugural Address. Even chief speechwriter Ken Khachigan was surprised.

A politically hip Instaurationist advises us to

PREPARE TO SCORE IN '84

The 1980 primary victories of right-wing extremists -- Metzger in California and Carlson in Michigan -- show that the time is ripe for the Majority activists to field a candidate for national office.

Even though Metzger and Carlson failed in their attempts to unseat entrenched incumbents, they did manage to win their parties' nominations for House seats -- not inconsiderable achievements. Carlson garnered more than 52,000 votes -- double the percentage any Republican candidate has been able to score against the district's long-ensconced Democrat in almost 20 years.

That Metzger ran as a Democrat and Carlson as a Republican demonstrates how little difference there is in the two parties, both of which reacted with horror, fear and loathing and immediately disowned and denigrated their nominees. Though Republicans and Democrats boast of the broad appeal of their parties and the need to broaden it further, some viewpoints are *streng verboten*.

Under present federal campaign laws Majority activists can run a pro-white presidential candidate in 1984 and conceivably force the federal government to foot half the bill.

Before the reader dismisses the idea as an exercise in fantasy, he should recall that in 1976 anti-abortionist Ellen McCormack did precisely that. In 1980 U.S. Labor party boss Lyndon LaRouche qualified for federal matching funding as a Democrat and collected more than half a million dollars to support his campaign -- even though his accumulated vote could be tallied on a small, antique, hand-cranked adding machine.

We are not proposing a John Anderson or George Wallace third-party campaign. We recommend the Metzger-Carlson plan of running within the existing parties and playing by the rules. This is an absolute must since federal campaign laws have been carefully written to insure that there will never be a successful third party. George Wallace's 13% showing in the 1968 election could probably never be duplicated under present campaign financing laws. And the possibility of a third party candidate ever winning the presidency is about zero.

The Federal Election Commission rules on matching funds are simple. Any major party candidate running in at least two states becomes eligible simply by raising \$5,000, in contributions of \$250 or less, in each of 20 states. The Feds will then generously match that \$100,000 and any other contributions (up to a \$250 per donor limit) dollar for dollar. The government green will continue to roll in until the qualified candidate

fails to obtain at least 10% of the vote in two consecutive primaries.

Our candidate should not run in every primary. Instead, we would concentrate our money in those early-voting states which are potentially the most receptive to our message -- states with racial problems, with large, dissatisfied and even frightened numbers of whites who have moved out of the cities and are now threatened by the invasion of their suburbs -- states where millions of whites have been trapped in the cities and cannot get out -- states where busing, affirmative action and other federal nightmares are still important and immediate issues.

This will not, of course, be a campaign to win the presidency. Its purpose will be to get across a message -- the message of the Dispossessed Majority. Unlike Wallace, we are not interested in sending our message to Washington. We want to get our ideas across in Florida or Pennsylvania or whichever states we decide to target.

The primary dates in various states change with each election season. We should select our states well in advance and concentrate on campaigning there -- with an eye to the national publicity which always surrounds any "different" type of campaign during the early primaries.

The proliferation of "super-stations" in the TV medium -- WGN in Chicago and WTBS in Atlanta, for instance -- will make the spreading of our Majority gospel even easier and more cost effective by permitting us to cover the nation with our message while running in only a few states. WTBS, for example, is currently available to 9 million homes in 45 states via cable TV. By 1984 as much as a quarter of the entire American population may be able to receive a single broadcast from that station.

Jimmy Carter's 1976 slogan, "Why Not the Best?", must apply to our candidate, who must be our absolute best: attractive, articulate, bold, personable, dedicated, able and willing to devote his full time and energy to the campaign. He must, and this cannot be stressed too strongly, be believable, mature, with a charming wife and family, a successful career. Most importantly, he must be someone who is completely knowledgeable about our beliefs, totally dedicated to them and able to communicate effectively to a large range of people. He should be someone who, like Ronald Reagan, is easy to understand, agree with and follow.

Ideally, we could possibly find a present or former congressman or governor who might be interested. He would have to

be "one of us," through and through. Though his candidacy would not be advantageous to any career he might hope to have as a "respectable" politician in the future, he cannot be a repudiated, washed-up "loser" who has nothing further to lose by running with us.

If we can find such a man who believes as we believe, who places principle over his personal career and is willing to strike a blow for our race, the battle is already half won.

Should "our man" run as a Republican or a Democrat? A practical and pragmatic decision will have to be made after we see who else is entering the race on each side.

In its November 10, 1980, issue, *U.S. News & World Report* declared that the "consensus" among "political analysts" is that there will be a race between Ted Kennedy and Walter Mondale on the Democratic side and George Bush (the incumbent by then?) and Jack Kemp for the Republicans.

In a primary race between Mondale and Kennedy, our man would clearly be the only decent candidate and would undoubtedly pick up many conservative votes, even from those who would violently disagree with our position on race. In a primary between two or more Republicans who have already betrayed (once again) the conservative cause, our candidate ought to do equally well.

We have people who can write speeches, people who can handle media, people who can develop and carry out the strategies necessary to make a political operation successful and to get our message across. Every single committed Majority activist can participate -- by handing out literature, stuffing envelopes, and, most of all, by giving money to help reach the \$5,000 threshold in the necessary 20 states.

If each committed Majority activist were to begin now putting aside just \$5 a month, each would be able to make a contribution of more than \$150 to the 1984 campaign. It would only take 34 such contributors in each of the 20 states to put us on the federal gravy train.

There are those who will say this is thinking too big, that we shouldn't or aren't ready to try something on such a grand scale. There will be many who will say it won't do any good, and that we shouldn't even try.

They should be reminded that our admitted goal is the preservation and redemption of an entire race -- a moribund race which is under attack from every corner of the globe, from within and without.

Plainly, this can be a great opportunity. Too long have Majority activists talked only to one another through hundreds of mimeographed tracts and in thousands of meetings at which nothing was accomplished. We have already spent too much time proselytizing the faithful.

The 1984 election is our chance to reach those millions -- and do it with Uncle Sam's money. This is our chance to meld Instaurationists and the rest of the intelligent, rational, radical right into a cohesive, powerful working force that will go out and make the converts necessary to win the victory that counts.

It is time we became something more than a group of disorganized, dissatisfied people with the same complaints, endlessly echoing those complaints back and forth among ourselves.

Action or apathy?

The choice is ours.

Hostage Wrap-up

The return of the 52 hostages, in spite of the almost unbearable media hoopla, closed another shameful chapter in the loose-leaf history tentatively titled *The Decline and Fall of the United States*.

The hostages themselves were puppets entangled in the diplomatic blundering of the Carter Administration and Carter's characteristic wobbly leadership style. In December 1978, when the voice of the Ayatollah was first heard in the Shah's land, General Motors ordered the American employees in its Iranian assembly plant home. Yet Carter, although specifically warned what would happen if he let the Shah into the U.S. and although the Iranians had already staged a dry-run takeover of the American Embassy in Tehran, blithely invited the former occupant of the Peacock Throne to these shores while leaving the embassy full of personnel.

The release of the women hostages (save

two alleged spies) was chivalrous. The release of the blacks (save one alleged spy) was racist and demonstrated how affirmative action has permeated American international relations. The rescue attempt eight months too late was to be expected from a president who took his foreign policy cues from the *New York Times*.

If the foreign service had not become as big a bureaucratic zoo as the other government departments, only a few Americans would have been seized. Why 50 or more diplomatic personnel in a country like Iran? What do they do all day? Give close-order drills to the Marine guards?

We can guess what hostage Jerry Plotkin was doing, though the news about his prison record was withheld for more than a year. Though he had pleaded guilty in 1966 to a marijuana-smuggling charge and had served two years of a five-year sentence, the media insisted on calling him a "business-

man" who just happened to be in the embassy when the ragtag students clambered over the wall. Clark Wardle, an official in the narcotics division of the Los Angeles police, disagreed with this occupational classification. Wardle described Plotkin as a "heavyweight in cocaine and some heroin dealing."

As for the "53rd hostage," that Dwyer woman from Buffalo, what was she doing in Tehran in the first place? If she wasn't a spy, she certainly was a child abandoner. She left three children to fend for themselves at home while she was adventuring about in the Ayatollah's backyard.

It took more than 444 days for the Plotkin story to get out. How long will it be before we will find out about the secret clauses of Carter's deal with the Iranians? We will bet a year's subscription to *Instauration* that America gave much more than the White House is willing to admit.

The Hoax of All the Centuries

With all due deference to Arthur Butz, the hoax of the 20th century, or any other century, is not the Holocaust, which in essence is a hyperinflated piece of long-lived war propaganda designed to lure many millions of pieces of silver into the yawning coffers of Israel. Nations which cannot earn shekels on their own must be subsidized with shekels. No, the real hoax is the equalitarian hoax, the hoax of hoaxes, the universal lie that there are no differences in racial intelligence.

Anyone with an ounce of gray matter knows equalitarianism is woven out of whole cloth, yet our biggest and heaviest brains repeat and hammer out the lie until it has become gospel. Only a few valiant heretics dare to question it. One such is Lloyd G. Humphreys, professor of education and psychology at the University of Illinois. With only a modicum of the usual backtracking and apologetics, Professor Humphreys briefly summarizes how the case for racial differences in intelligence and scholastic achievement stands today (see *The Humanist*, July-Aug. 1980).

Humphreys posits that the true amount of the genetic contribution to human intelligence (which can only be inferred from behavior) lies somewhere between 20 and 80%. As for the differences between black and white mentality, the average white six-year-old has a mental age of six; the average black six-year-old a mental age of five. At age 12 the average white has a mental age of 12; the average black a mental age of 10. Humphreys comments:

Note that, at the end of the twelfth year in public schools, the deficit is not merely

in scores on intelligence tests. The deficit is of equal magnitude in knowledge of the basics in English composition, in both visual and oral comprehension of English, in basic arithmetic as well as in elementary mathematics, and in knowledge of science, social studies, and the mechanical arts. One-half of black eighteen-year-olds after twelve years of public school have an achievement level in these basic skills below the ninth year of school, or fifteen-year-old level.

These deficiencies have been -- and still are -- blamed on the low state of black education. But Humphreys explains, "By the mid-sixties there were no appreciable differences nationwide in the quality of white and black schools."

As for other minorities, American Orientals score at the white level, while Amerindians score about as high in the first school year, but then drop back a little. Amerindians score higher than blacks even at the twelfth grade level, even though Indians are much more disadvantaged than blacks in income, housing and life expectancy. Moreover, "the white majority at each level of socioeconomic status also scores higher than its black counterpart." Even more distressing, IQ tests overestimate educational performance for blacks and underestimate white performance.

There is an additional problem with high-IQ blacks. In obedience to "regression to the mean," a law of intelligence averaging, the IQs of the descendants of intelligent blacks regress to 85 while the IQs of the descendants of intelligent whites regress to 100. "High ability," adds Humphreys, "dissipates more quickly from generation to

generation than large fortunes."

Humphreys does not confine his remarks to standard IQ or achievement tests.

Differences as large or larger are found in nonverbal tests of intelligence . . . Measures of mechanical information and comprehension that are not well represented in standard tests of intelligence show larger race differences than do verbal tests of intelligence.

What will be the outcome of continuing to ignore these demonstrable truths? Surely more racial friction, more bitterness from blacks who realize their underachievement in an age of high technology lies in themselves and is not the result of a white conspiracy. Surely an equal growth of bitterness in whites as they see less qualified Negroes taking their jobs.

The continuing fall in the national intelligence level will also have far-reaching effects in America's defense capabilities, American trade balances, American productivity and in the quality of American statesmanship. Dumb, lazy, wasteful countries can hardly compete with intelligent, industrious countries. Meanwhile, the vast quantity of envy and hatred which the equalitarian lie has engendered will undoubtedly fester and grow to where the present day sporadic racial skirmishing evolves into an all-out racial conflict.

What else can we expect from a lie so horrendous it could only spring from the darker recesses of the human soul? This lie that eats at the brain and ravages the spirit. This lie of all lies. This lie against nature.

Nova Progenies

I have dreamt of a New Man. The New Man is not a Marxist dream-creature, a product solely of environment, whose station in life is only to help produce a yet more perfect environment. Nor is he some kind of biological/racial super-goodie (beautiful though that may be). He is exclusively neither of those materialisms. He is a New Man with a New Ethic. He is, first of all and above all, aware of who he is, what he belongs to. This means he knows also who he is *not*, what he does not belong to. He is not a member of a "human race" that does

not exist, but of one of the races making up humanity -- races which lend to it the color and variety that make this world so fascinating. He is strong, proud. He knows beauty and loves it. He knows fairness and seeks to be fair and just -- toward *all*. He is kind and compassionate. He is something high, a man. *And he is a ruthless animal.* When he or his kind are threatened, he will spring upon the Enemy with a ferocity unmatched by any lower beast. Not cruelty, but swift destruction shall be his purpose. Respecting all life, he nonetheless respects

his and *his kind's* most of all, and is ready to cast aside immediately the "humane" accouterments of "civilization" (that risk-filled phenomenon) in defense of his existence. He is, then, a dual creature: warm and cold, kind and terrible. He is a survivor -- not just for survival's sake -- but to live on -- forever, higher. He knows that he is not worthy of survival unless he *fights* -- and he knows that it is not he himself who ultimately makes this judgment, but Nature and History.

The Genetics of Inflation

Inflation is the economic disease that strikes when productivity fails to keep pace with consumption. America, whose people have been spoiled for so long by high living standards, is undergoing a racial change which is depleting the industriousness and inventiveness that made this high living standard possible. Since this racial transformation -- from Northern European to Southern European, from white to yellow, black and brown -- is accelerating, inflation is bound to continue and increase until the demand for goods and services falls off sharply. This fall-off can occur gradually and voluntarily by a resigned acceptance of the situation (a shift in popular psychology away from consumerism, materialism and hedonism) or as the result of an imposed rationing of goods by an authoritative regime which controls both production and distribution. Rationing brings with it shortages, long lines and black markets. Black markets are inflationary in the sense they will raise the price of all but the most essential goods.

Cutting taxes and maintaining high interest rates are economic placebos. They may dampen spiraling costs, they may temporarily contain the disease by lowering the fever, but they cannot and will not cure it because they are directed at the effects of inflation, not at its causes. Cutting taxes without cutting spending can be wildly inflationary. If the Republicans take this road, they will prove to be as unprincipled and financially irresponsible as the Democrats.

A balanced budget is only a partial brake on rising prices. It reduces demand by reducing spending, which is tantamount to reducing living standards. But the more serious part of the problem remains untouched -- the decrease in productivity, aggravated by an annual growth in population. The only real solution is biological. To raise production it is necessary to increase the number of producers or lower the number of nonproducers. A more utopian solution would be to breed a higher grade of producer in order to increase inventiveness, which could then meet demand by new

marvels of automation.

There will be ups and downs in the inflation rate because there are ups and downs in every economy, whether growing or declining. But no matter what the economists propose, no matter what the White House promises, no matter what financial measures Congress approves, inflation is here to stay. It would take a near revolution to enact laws to end it. The people who turned America into a garden of plenty are now being replaced by people who want bountiful harvests but no longer have the will and skill to prepare the soil.

Inflation is gimme-genes replacing work-genes, of lower IQs replacing higher IQs. Every diagnosis of inflation but this has been touted by the economists and politicians. Consequently, every means of ending inflation has been or will be tried except the correct one. All has been to no avail. All will be to no avail. When the diagnosis and the cure are both taboo, the malady will persist.

Klan Mania

Two somewhat contradictory themes ran almost simultaneously in the *Los Angeles Times* a while back. First came a rather amicable report on the war games of the Jewish Defense League. Accompanied by photos of male and female teenagers aiming semi-automatic guns at cardboard Nazis was a vignette of a girl "whose determined grimaces turned into a wide satisfied grin" as she blasted away. Mark Stein, the *Times* reporter, explained that he had been assured that the JDL's organization was not paramilitary, though similar operations by the Klan were "unabashedly military." This bit of logic-chopping seemed to impress the California attorney general, who announced in a splash of black headlines he was looking into the mushrooming armed cults and Ku Klux Klan groups. He pointedly announced, however, that he was not looking into the JDL.

* * *

Bill Wilkinson, the country's top Klansman, was thrown out of a congressional

hearing when he objected to gruesome tales of Klan devilry recounted by minority witnesses. The congressmen were only interested in hearing one side of the story.

* * *

Just to be sure that the Klan never has its day in court, various Negroes and Negrophile whites have formed a National Anti-Klan Conference, which will monitor Klan activity from coast to coast. Members of the new anti-Klan conference are Tema Bermanzohn, the German Jewish mother of Communist Worker party chief Paul Bermanzohn, who was shot in the head at the Greensboro battle, but recovered his senses long enough to co-author with his wife *The True Story of the Greensboro Massacre*. The book, as expected, sheds only a Red light on the event. Another leader of the anti-Klan crusade, Jewish lawyer Morris Dees, joined with Julian Bond in organizing something called the Klan Watch with money from the Southern Poverty Law Center, which gets some of its money from govern-

ment. It was announced the group would use the same spooky techniques that Simon Wiesenthal developed into a fine art in his anti-Nazi dragnets. Dees' first move was to sue the Klan in Alabama for \$1 million in damages.

* * *

To top off the anti Klan razzia, a reporter named James Thompson produced a series of newspaper articles that "told all" about his horrible experiences as a Klan infiltrator. Thompson had been given the assignment by John Seigenthaler, the publisher of the *Nashville Tennessean*. "I felt myself submerged in a cauldron of racism and intolerance . . . With a sense of guilt I would find myself engaging in the same sort of 'nigger and Jew' talk that offends decency." Unfortunately for Thompson's hungry wallet, his revelations were published at a time when the country was so awash with anti-Klan propaganda they hardly made a ripple.

Religious Tidings

Since one of the firmest pillars of modern liberalism and equalitarianism is Protestant Christianity, we publish the glad tidings about shrinking church membership (see chart).

It should be noted that all of the leading Protestant denominations listed, only the Southern Baptists (hardshell Bible Beltists) gained in both numbers of churches and membership, and only the Methodists gained in number of churches, while losing members. The Disciples of Christ, which gave Rev. Jim Jones his start, suffered the sharpest loss.

	1967	1978
American Baptist Convention		
Number of Churches	6,117 ^(a)	5,888
Membership	1,538,988	1,304,088
Southern Baptist Convention		
Number of Churches	33,926	35,212
Membership	10,947,389	13,078,239
American Lutheran Church		
Number of Churches	4,899	4,836
Membership	2,566,581	2,390,076
Disciples of Christ		
Number of Churches	8,066	4,377
Membership	1,894,927	1,256,849
Episcopal Church		
Number of Churches	8,968	7,054
Membership	3,298,583	2,818,830
Lutheran Church		
Number of Churches	5,860	5,770
Membership	3,147,959	2,967,168
United Methodist Church		
Number of Churches	37,603	38,744
Membership	10,310,619	9,785,534
Presbyterian Church		
Number of Churches	9,002 ^(b)	8,694 ^(c)
Membership	3,298,583	2,477,364
United Church of Christ		
Number of Churches	6,945 ^(b)	6,512 ^(c)
Membership	2,063,481	1,785,652
(a) figures for 1969 (b) figures for 1966 (c) figures for 1979		

Crime Almanac

They were whooping it up in a gay saloon in Greenwich Village when Robert Crumpley arrived with a made-in-Israel Uzi machine gun. He let the barflies have it. He then proceeded to another gay bar where he repeated the performance. Altogether two homos bit the dust, never to rise again. Six others were hospitalized. Crumpley has a reputation for disliking men with limp wrists. In the vernacular, he is what is called a fag-basher.

* * *

Dorothy Woods owns a Rolls-Royce, a

Mercedes and a Cadillac, which she stables in her fashionable home in Pasadena, California. Mrs. Woods, 38, also owns 100 to 200 apartments in Long Beach, various residences in Chicago and southern California, two of which are worth more than \$200,000 each. Mrs. Woods has been collecting welfare and food stamps for 38 nonexistent children at the rate of \$5,162 per month. She is believed to have siphoned off some \$300,000 from the public till over a period of seven years. This amount makes her America's new Welfare Queen. The old queen was Barbara Williams, another Cali-

fornian, who only stole \$239,587. Mrs. Williams was a mulatto. Mrs. Woods's race was carefully unspecified.

* * *

Five whites were stabbed, one fatally, near New York's Bellevue Hospital in a period of a few hours last November. The knife-wielder, who got away, was black. In December four men were stabbed to death in New York streets between 3:30 PM and 11:50 PM in a sixteen-block area. Three of those killed were black, the fourth was Hispanic. A white man is being sought.

THE BOOK OF THE STARS

The following poem was sent to Instauration with no identification of the author or sender. The letter bore only the request, "If these verses from the Book of the Stars catch your dream, share them with like spirits." They did, so we will.

MARK THESE WORDS,
SAID THE OLD WOMAN,
AND PLACE THEM
IN YOUR BOOK OF THE STARS,
FOR WHAT THIS STRANGER
HAS WRITTEN IS TRUTH:

We are made of the stuff
of Stars . . .
We have lived out
our lives amid the Stars,
And our charter
to explore the Stars
is none other than
the mysterious toilings
of the systems of Stars
that have lent us Life.

The Starships we hope
to bequeath
our great-grandchildren
are not solely vehicles
for leaving home;

They are
for going home

AGAIN THE OLD WOMAN SPOKE,
AND THIS TIME SHE SAID:

I walked the streets
of a great city
and my heart was sore,
For on every side did I see
the works of man
and of woman suffer,
And I saw that entropy
was working its will
on the tall buildings
and on the cottages
and on the walkways
and on the roadways
And the winds blew filth
hither and yon and
decay was all about.

And yet I heard the people
of this great city say,
"I am not to blame."
And I heard them demand
that taxes be levied
throughout the land
and workers be paid
thereby
to halt the toll

wrought by entropy.

And I thought:
do these people not know
that each individual life
is battle
against this same entropy
within and on all sides
of itself
And that rust will rot
tools uncared for
and bodies and minds
will go slack
and even our Starships
will decay . . .

THERE CAME A MAN
TO THE HEARTH
OF OUR STAR FAMILY
AND THE MAN SPOKE
THIS WARNING:

There walks among us
in the land
a new breed of merchant
And this new breed
of merchant sells fear
of the works
of humankind.

But I say to you: Beware!
Think on this question,
What is it you truly
buy from this merchant?
And in what coin
does this merchant profit?

And ask yourself:
Will you or your children
thereby reach the Stars?

AND THE YOUNG WOMAN SPOKE
TO THE OLD WOMAN
AND SHE SAID:

What say you,
Old Woman of the Stars,
of those who would build
isles in the Heavens
circling this earth
of ours?

Is such a goal worthy
of the Star Families
who seek their future
in worlds far beyond
this earth?

AND THE OLD WOMAN ANSWERED
THE YOUNG WOMAN
AND SHE SAID:

Is not the first step

that is taken
by the crawling babe
worthy?

Just so will the men
and the women
and the children of the
first Star Families
be counted among those
who build and live
in isles in the heavens
circling this earth
of ours,

And thereby begin to learn
the ways of life
and of living necessary
to the long voyage
through Space
and through Time
which lie
in their future.

THE YOUNG MAN CRIED OUT:

Hear Me! Each man
and each woman
and each child
of this Family
hear me!

One full turn of this Earth
about our sun has passed
since last you did renew
your oath
to this Family
and to its voyage
through Space and
through time
to our new home.

Tonight beneath the Stars
we say our final
vows of renewal
to this Family
and to the course
that it chooses
For one turn hence
this Family will leave
this Earth
And each one should
ken, Does his heart
and his will
and his love
and his courage
say "Go forth
among the Stars
with this Family?"

And if this be not true
for you, then stay.
We bless you
but do not burden us
in our mission
to the Stars.

THE ELDERS HAD DECLARED
NIGHTFALL ON THE STARSHIP.
WITH THE STAR FAMILY
ON COURSE,
A YOUNG WOMAN
SANG TO HER FIRST BORN:

Will ever you know
green trees
and dark clouds
and warm rain,
firstling?

Will ever you know
four seasons
of the salt
spray of the sea,
firstling?

Will ever you know
city of man
and woman
or the neigh
of horse?

But you will learn,
with us the Stars
and the great voids
that lie between
and the wonder thereof.

AND THE OLD WOMAN
WHO BEGAN THE
BOOK OF THE STARS
SPOKE:

... The time
for this earth
draws to an ending
and the time
for the Stars begins!

For, hear me:

If the greedy man
can profit,
he shall not
oppose the Stars.

If the faithless
are witness to success,
they may
borrow conviction.

The slothful care not
if you seek the Stars
or stay abed.

And the fearful
will follow paths
worn into safety
by the sacrifice
of pioneers.

But the envious
lust after destruction
and will rouse
greed in the greedy
and doubt
among the faithless

and cowardice
among the fearful
and carelessness
among the slothful.

Thereby to destroy
your mission to the Stars.

AND THE YOUNG MAN
AND THE YOUNG WOMAN
WHO WOULD PLANT THE SEED
SOUGHT THE OLD WOMAN
AND THEY ASKED OF HER:

Should we declare
our Union Before the Stars
To all of the people
and to all of the nations
of this earth.

Or should we vow silence?

AND THE OLD WOMAN ANSWERED:

There have been
and there are
and so there will be
those times
and those places
and those nations
and those peoples
and, yes, those Caesars

Who would be concerned not
with your Union
nor yet with the growth
of your House of the Stars
even when other young men
and other young women
and their elders
join your House
and young are conceived
into your House
and its ways.

Yet also there have been
and there are
and so there will be
those times
and those places
and those nations
and those peoples
and, yes, those Caesars

Who will hate or envy
or fear your Star Family
and as it grows stronger
will seek to destroy you.

And the times and the peoples
and the nations
and the Caesars
of the first kind and
those of the second kind
will change as time passes.

And your Family must determine
when it is time
for silence
and when it is time
for open avowal.

THEN DID SPEAK A YOUNG WOMAN:

I am told there are those
who hold that the tools
and the works
of man and of woman
are not of Nature.

Yet these tools
and these works
obey the same laws
of Nature,
as do the spider's web
or the comet's tail
or the wind
and the Stars.

And it is in the nature
of man and of woman
to build tools
and greater works
for they are born naked
and helpless.

I say that those men
or those women
who scorn the tools
of man and woman
and destroy the works
of man and of woman
are possessed by hatred
of their own kind.

And they are enemies
of the Voyagers
to the far Stars.

AND THE MAN STIRRED
IN HIS SLEEP
AND HIS MIND HURLED,
FOR IN HIS DREAM
HE HEARD
A STRANGE OLD WOMAN
CRY OUT IN ANGUISH:

I reach
but our grasp falters.
I yearn,
but our ambition fades.

This world is too old,
too weary,
too worn out,
too full.

This is not what I want.
This is not good enough
for my children
or my grandchildren.

I spent my whole lifetime
looking at the light
of one sun.
There are other suns
out there.
I want a new light.
I want a different light.

I want the Stars
for my children.

I demand the Stars
for my children.

Cultural Catacombs

Big Brother is Here

There is little *Instauration* can add to the litigation between Louisiana Judge Richard E. Lee and Federal Judge Nauman Scott. The Buckeye trio of teenage girls have now gone to private schools at the usual intolerable expense to their families, who refused to risk their offspring's safety and physical intactness by allowing them to be herded onto yellow buses and transported to predominantly black schools. What was unique about the case was Scott's attempt, the first of its kind, to extend the power of the federal judiciary into the bosom of the American family. In effect, he was ruling that white students could not move to homes in areas with predominantly white public schools if the move could be interpreted as a device to escape forced busing or attendance at a predominantly black public school. In other words, we are reaching the era of internal passports, in which government approval may be needed for a change of address.

The girls had all their friends at a high school from which they were suddenly banned because Judge Scott had doodled some lines on a map that put their homes in a mixed-race district. When friends of the girls' parents agreed to take them in so they could finish their studies at the high school they had been attending since they left grammar school, Scott, with the blessing of the Department of Justice, threatened the Buckeye Three, their parents and the state judge who was trying to protect their constitutional rights with huge fines and even jail sentences.

One can imagine the possibilities that Scott's action offers to the power hungry pettifoggers of the federal judiciary. The ability to flee has been one of the few remaining freedoms left to the American Majority. When this is gone, they've got us.

Everybody's Coming

The U.S., Canada and Australia are under increasingly strong pressure from Third World countries to open up "the uncrowded areas of the world" to the "congested areas of the world." A lot of this pressure comes from nonwhite "intellectuals" who abhor the idea of family planning, believing the best answer to Third World swarming is mass emigration. Australia is under constant attack because Asians accuse the whites there of deliberately refusing to irrigate the continent's vast desert spaces in order to keep out nonwhites. As any visitor to the darkening street scenes of Sydney or Melbourne knows, this argument is totally false.

The truth is, the nonwhite immigrants to Australia and most other white countries are not at all interested in pioneering or settling the land. They squat exclusively in big cities.

It is expected that in future world population conferences the U.S.S.R. will back non-white demands to end all immigration barriers in Western countries, though Russia itself refuses to take in Third World immigrants. It might even come about that the Soviet Union will support some Asian and African migrations militarily, which could possibly lead to a worldwide racial war.

It seems the ongoing influx of Mexicans, Haitians, Cubans and Indochinese into the U.S. is only a dim shadow of the stark reality in store for white nations.

The Extremist Race

Like the waves beating on the sands of their beloved Miami Beach, Jews are never at rest and never silent. That loudest mouthpiece of Jewish racism, the *New Republic*, has now launched a scolding attack on *Time* magazine for "adversary journalism" against Israel. At the same time, the National Council of Young Israel charged that the *New York Times* had attempted to "undermine" Israel by reporting that a TV show made in Jerusalem was filmed in Palestine.

The editor-in-chief of *Time*, Inc. is Henry Grunwald, a Viennese-born Jew. The *New York Times* is owned, controlled, edited and financed by Jews. Both publications have supported Israel through thick and thin and their all-out unmoderated support bears a large responsibility for the American pro-Israel tilt that has brought such tragedy, misery and despair to the Middle East and has kept the area in constant military turmoil since Zionism first bared its teeth in the mid-30s.

What do Jews want? Cannot there ever be one inch of deviation from the party line? Even Jewry's dearest friends, even Jews themselves, are not permitted a few soft words of criticism or reproof.

Anthropologists tell us that the Jews of today are genetically different from the screaming meemies of the Old Testament. We wonder.

Math and Sex

Boys are better at math than girls. A courageous new study by Johns Hopkins University researchers admits this, though the authors are careful to point out that the differences are not necessarily genetic.

So far the best explanation of this true but

"unacceptable" sexual difference in mental proficiency is that of Richard G. Lehrke in *Human Variation* (Academic Press, New York). As H.J. Eysenck states in a review of Lehrke's article:

Lehrke makes a very good case for alternative interpretation, namely that some of the genes contributing to intelligence are located on the sex chromosome, so that for females level of intellectual functioning would depend on the average of two alleles, whereas for males the second allele would be missing. This theoretically should give rise to differences in variance, and these of course are actually observed

One deduction of the hypothesis is that if there are major genes relating to intelligence on the X-chromosome, then the correlations of test scores for mother-daughter, father-daughter and mother-son would be somewhat similar, as in each case, the parent and the child have one X-chromosome in common. The correlations between father and son should be lower since they have no X-chromosome in common, and the brother-sister correlations should be intermediate since they have an X-chromosome in common half the time.

Lehrke also deals with the objection that the differences in variance between the sexes are relatively small and would have no social repercussions. This is due of course largely to the fact that only some of the genes loading for intelligence would be located on the sex chromosome. Lehrke points out that in actual fact this objection is not tenable. Suppose, he says, that the standard deviation of an intelligence test, nominally 16 points as for the Binet, should actually be 16.5 points for males and 15.5 points for females. (This is actually a little less than some of the differences observed in fact.) "On this basis, there would be expected to be 37% more males than females with IQs below 68 and the same would be true of IQs above 132." In effect, very slight differences in variance can result in marked differences at the tail ends of the normal curve, and such differences would be predicted under the hypothesis of sex linkage of intellectual traits.

\$28,000 an Ounce

A 2,100-pound Holstein bull named Round Oak Ray Apple Elevation has sired in the past 13 years 36,394 heifers and an unknown number of bullocks. His offspring outproduced other Holsteins by an average of 1,484 pounds of milk per cow per year.

Recently 3.13 ounces of bull semen, worth \$90,000, most of it Round Oak's, was stolen from a liquid nitrogen repository in Wisconsin. The FBI believes it has been

smuggled into Canada where the thieves hope to get three times more for it than they would in the States.

In a world in which those who monitor our thinking processes assure us that everything depends on environment and that heredity is simply a dirty word, why is Round Oak's sperm worth \$28,000 an ounce -- about 56 times more than an ounce of gold? Why isn't any bull of any description who has been brought up right, given the proper feed, plenty of exercise and plenty of love able to produce cows that give as much milk as the daughters of Round Oak?

Bull semen is taken so seriously that the FBI enters the scene when it is stolen. Yet when Robert Graham, the retired California businessman, uses the same sperm bank technique to improve the breed of humans, visions of crooked crosses race through his critics' heads.

Religious Nut House

The day-to-day antics of our Christian clergymen are always good for a good laugh or a good groan. Here are the latest.

The National Council of Churches, which funnels money to black African terrorists to kill and maim whites, does draw the line on *Israel über alles* and recently recommended that the PLO should be a party to any Middle Eastern peace negotiations, perhaps because the National and World Councils are headed by Negro clergymen who have never forgiven and never forgotten the firing of Andrew Young.

Zionists received an additional shock when some 400 Christian clerics and one Jewish rabbi signed a petition demanding that the U.S. and Israel begin direct negotiations with the PLO. Among the signers were several Methodist and Episcopalian bishops, as well as the Berrigan brothers and Rev. Jesse Jackson. Israel was accused of "gross violation" of human rights and Congress was asked to reduce aid to the Zionist state until Israel "recognized the human rights of the Palestinian people." The Berrigan brothers, Daniel and Philip, who were media heroes when they were warring against the Vietnam War, were swiftly demonized after they questioned Zionist plans for the de-Arabization of the Holy Land.

The American Jewish Congress attacked John Paul II's criticism of the Old Testament dictum of "an eye for an eye." The Pope's statement was described as "inconsistent with the letter and spirit" of Vatican guidelines on Catholic-Jewish relations. In the Jewish interpretation of these guidelines no

criticism of Jewry or Judaism should be permitted for any reason.

A letter-writing church group comprised of 35 religious leaders came out for the Castro team in El Salvador. Most of the 35 had supported the Communist takeover of Indochina and presumably would like to see the process repeated in Central America. Prominent among the signers was Father Theodore Hesburgh, president of Notre Dame, the balmiest holy man since the Red Dean of Canterbury.

The United States Catholic Conference decided in 4,500 words that the Melting Pot was dead and that the church should oppose rather than support assimilation. "Americanization," said the group, "does not call for the abandonment of cultural differences, but for their wider appreciation."

Biggest laugh and biggest groan of the month was provided by Rev. Jerry Falwell, who wants to raise the moral level of the United States, though he sees nothing wrong with Israel's napalm bombing of Lebanese peasants and Palestinian refugee camps. Falwell's inspired homilies suddenly appeared amid the female genitalia of that raunchy porn mag, *Penthouse*. Falwell's cry of foul play did not ring too true since he had admitted giving the interview to two freelance journalists. By trying to stop the distribution of *Penthouse* and by suing the magazine for \$10 million, Falwell, as any publicity expert knows (and he is one of the best), was probably doubling the sale of that issue.

Oral Roberts, another Moral Majority type, scaled to the heights of ridiculous religiosity by claiming he had a face-to-face talk with a king-sized Jesus while outside his City of Faith in Tulsa, Oklahoma. "I felt an overwhelming holy presence all around me. When I opened my eyes, there he stood -- some 900 feet tall -- looking at me." Jesus told Roberts to go and drum up the money needed to complete his half-finished, \$200 million combination shrine and medical complex. About \$5 million was raised by Roberts's mail campaign in the first month after the vision.

All in all, it was a banner month for religious quackery. If it didn't lose the various Christian denominations tens of thousands of believers, the laity must be more idiotic than the clergy.

Delayed Justice

John Gacy, the homosexual killer of some 30 white youths, brutalized one 18-year-old, Robert Donnelly, who after being sodomized, tortured and half-drowned was somehow let loose. Donnelly took down Gacy's license number and went to the Chicago police. After checking out the victim's story and talking to Gacy, detective Ted Janus decided that Gacy should be arrested and prosecuted. Jerry Latherow, an assistant state attorney, turned down Janus's request because "it was one man's word against another," even though Donnelly had no previous criminal record except a run-in for marijuana and Gacy had already served a prison term for sodomy. Because Latherow did not prosecute Gacy, he was able to kill at least five more youths before he was finally apprehended. The famous picture of Gacy, a Democratic party wardheeler, grinning broadly beside Rosalynn Carter, was probably taken after Latherow's decision.

Taboo Words

The editor of McGraw-Hill, the publishing house responsible for Clifford Irving's "autobiography" of Howard Hughes, has issued guidelines against sexist words in modern writing.

Taboo	Correct
mankind	humanity
manmade	artificial
girls, ladies	women
libber	feminist
pioneers	pioneer men and women

Federal and state agencies have demanded or strongly recommended these changes in word usages.

Taboo	Correct
foreman	foreperson
batboy	bat person
chairman	chairperson
God the Father	God the Creator

The Department of Health and Human Services will not accept or endorse policy statements, important documents or memos with words that include: he, she, lady, mother, sir, coed, father, his, hers, housewife and policeman. He/she is recommended as a follow-up to "everyone" and "each."

Inklings

Punk Music?

White youths are running around the shrinking white area of Washington, D.C., tuned into what the *Washington Post* calls "raw music." Though they don't go in for strong drink or strong drugs and few of them smoke, the punks, as they are called, are looked upon with deep suspicion by the lib-min ruling caste because of the way they dress (combat boots, seedy jackets held together by safety pins, leather bracelets) and by the way they cut their hair (very short). Heightening the media distrust is one of their favorite songs, "Guilty of Being White."

*I'm sorry for something I didn't do.
Lynched somebody but I don't know who
You blame me for slavery
Yet it was a hundred years before I was
born.
I'm guilty of being white.*

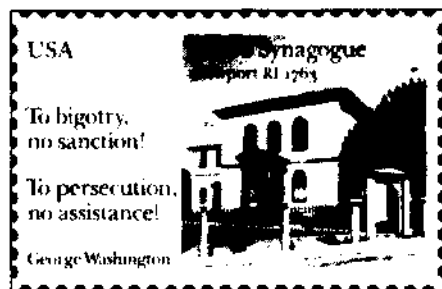
*I'm a convict of a racist crime
I've only served 18 years of my time
I'm guilty of being white.*

What's so punkish about these lyrics?

Stamp Acts

"We're everywhere," affirmed Jerry Rubin, and he should know. But in the quiet, supposedly nonpolitical profession of philately?

As it that Hanukkah seven-spiked candlestick which adorned 60 million Christmas Seals was not enough, the Postal Service has now agreed to issue a stamp in 1982 commemorating the Touro Synagogue in Newport, Rhode Island. It's mixing church and state, but this is the kind of mixing about which no one dares complain.



However, Jews did complain -- and loudly -- about a set of three United Nations stamps that proclaimed the "INALIENABLE RIGHTS OF THE PALESTINIAN PEOPLE" -- issued over the strong objection of the U.S. delegation. Stamp dealers have been urged by Jewish organizations not to buy these "offensive propaganda stamps," as Boris

Smolar, editor-in-chief emeritus of the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, describes them. There is even a move afoot to boycott all UN stamps in order to teach the world organization a lesson.



The Touro stamp was first unveiled by Gerald Ford at a DAR exhibit entitled, "The Jewish Community in Early America -- 1654-1830" financed by John L. Loeb, Jr., the Jewish investment banker who claims to be a relative of Mrs. Averell Harriman and Mrs. Godfrey Rockefeller, and who was convicted of violating federal election laws. During the course of the exhibit, it was alleged that American taxpayers owed the heirs of Haym Salomon, the "Revolutionary hero" who was probably a part-time British spy, \$650,000 plus 200 years interest. Salomon was featured on a 10¢ stamp in the American Bicentennial issue, "Contributors to the cause of freedom," in March 1975.

Another foray of the Postal Service into racial philately was a 15-center issued in February to mark Black History Month (not day or week, mind you, but a whole month). The stamp bore the mulatto features of Whitney M. Young, a deceased Uncle Tom who spent his life begging -- and getting -- millions from loaded WASPs and Jews.

Note: Our principal beef about the U.S. Postal Service is that it charges 8.4¢ each for mailing brochures promoting *Instauration* when "nonprofit" competitors like *Commentary* and *Mother Jones* only have to pay 3.5¢.

Counting Today's and Tomorrow's Noses

Leon Bouvier, a demographic consultant to the White House Commission on Immigration, paints a gloomy, sardinish picture of America in A.D. 2080, when he says the U.S. will no longer be a white country. Five to six Americans out of 10 will be black, Hispanic or Asian, and 40% of them will be immigrants or descendants of immigrants from Latin America and Asia.

"During the 19th and early 20th centuries," Bouvier asserted, "the United States indeed welcomed 'the tired, the poor and the huddled masses yearning to be free.' Such a benign policy changed the composition of the nation; most people would add: 'and for the better.' " The last four words don't do much for Bouvier's credibility, but they show he knows his catechism.

Not included in Bouvier's calculations was the strong possibility that his forecast, if it began to prove out, would never come true. Long before 2080, the U.S. would have come apart at the seams. The Hispanics would probably form their own independent state in the southwest and then hand it over to Mexico. Blacks and other nonwhites would have established "free cities" in many metropolitan areas. Most whites, or at least those who escaped the inevitable massacres, would retreat and create defensive zones in the boondocks.

The funny thing is, if Leon Bouvier is right, whites may have a better chance of survival than if he is wrong. A quick transformation of the Majority into a minority might spur a spirited and desperate response, whereas a much slower, less noticeable racial metamorphosis might keep whites off their guard until nonwhites were ready for Der Tag.

One way to speed up the minority takeover is to throw dust in the eyes of the Majority by tampering with the Census. Steven Gould, the racist antiracist Harvard Marxist, has recently suggested this in an article, "The Politics of Census" (*Natural History*, Jan. 1981). Gould wants to stop all physical counting of people and base all future population statistics on sampling and estimates. This would put the Census ultimately in the hands of judges and politicians, where Gould apparently wants it. The numbers could then be adjusted to fit minority aspirations and causes.

A New York federal judge may have been following Gould's advice when he arbitrarily ordered the Census Bureau to increase the count of New Yorkers. Fortunately, Supreme Court Justice Potter Stewart overruled the lower court. Otherwise, the Census Bureau would have been unable to report its 1980 total population count to the government by December 31, 1980, as required by law.

Air Sickness

The Air Force Academy has been rejecting about five black applicants a year for being carriers of the sickle-cell trait. As a result of a bad experience with two black cadets, medical authorities believe that this genetic defect can cause collapse or death at high altitudes.

But since this smacks of antiblack dis-

crimination in a country where only anti-white discrimination receives the government seal of approval, the Air Force Academy was sued by the NAACP and the usual "public service" shysters, even though the regulations affecting sickle-cell carriers were established by the Air Force Surgeon General based on the recommendations of the National Research Council.

The outcome of the litigation was never in doubt. The Academy had to withdraw its ban. It will now set up a special medical program to monitor the health of the afflicted black cadets. Will each have to be accompanied by a doctor on combat and bombing missions? Will the FAA welcome black sickle-cellers as pilots on commercial airlines? Will an extra seat in the cockpit have to be provided for airline doctors?

Why not? Recently the FAA was forced by the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission to hire a half-blind air traffic controller.

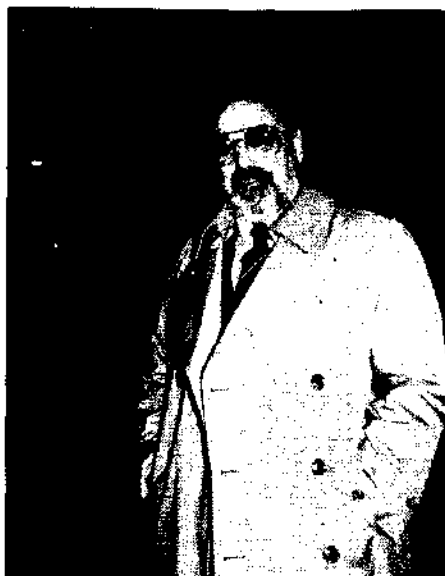
Masons in Politics

Unlike their Lodge brothers in Europe, American Masons have always boasted how carefully they keep their fingers out of politics. Perhaps this is going to change. Russell Gideon, sovereign grand commander of the United Supreme Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masonry, Prince Hall Affiliation, northern jurisdiction, says the Masons are thinking about fielding a candidate in the next presidential race. If Gideon's own case is representative, the Masons have already paved the way for their entry into politics. The Masons will be running on the straight Democratic ticket. Gideon is black.

FBI Crook

Mel Weinberg, the Abscam setter-upper, is just about the biggest crook in the country, yet the FBI gave him \$600,000 for yachts, hotels, parties, Lear jets and Dom Perignon champagne, all of which he claimed were essential for his spidery dealings with itchy-fingered congressmen. Does someone who inaugurated his illustrious career by stealing gold stars from his teacher so he could con his parents into believing he was getting good marks make an ideal FBI informer? Does someone who gave a helpful push to his father's glass business by driving around in a Cadillac and shooting out the windows of homes and local businesses add luster to the nimbus of Saint J. Edgar Hoover? Apparently he does. And Mel cannot be accused of being overgrateful to his employers. In an "authorized" biography due to hit the drug-store racks soon, he declares the FBI laid down some stringent conditions for his en-

trapment projects -- i.e., seven members of Congress were not to be touched. Three of them were House Speaker Tip O'Neill, Peter Rodino and Strom Thurmond. To learn the identity of the other four we'll probably have to buy the book and join the thousands of other Americans who have been conned by Weinberg.



Mel Weinberg

The Integrating and Disintegrating Army

The percentage of blacks in Army combat units is now between 40 and 50 percent. Negroes comprise 24 percent of the top sergeants. The Marine Corps is now 22 percent black, the Air Force 16 percent, the Navy 11 percent.

These percentages say nothing about quality of the remaining whites in the armed forces -- so indescribably low that the latest black recruits are "better educated" than the whites, who are the scrapings from the bottom of the Caucasian barrel.

What's worse is that today 35 out of every 100 recruits leave the Army before the end of their three-year enlistment. Among high school dropouts, the rate is 49 percent.

The dropout rate for West Pointers is also on the increase -- 10 percent in 1975, 25 percent in 1978.

If the present-day Army fought in the Battle of Bunker Hill, Boston -- and probably the United States -- would still be an appendage of the British Crown.

Will those who now oppose the draft still oppose it when the Army is 80 to 90 percent black? Is the Majority willing to trust its security, its life blood, to black and Hispanic soldiers? Apparently so.

Vox Populi, Vox Clandestina

What is the difference between Public Opinion and Popular Sentiment? The answer of historian John Lukach is food for thought. Public Opinion is what "respectable" people ventilate, especially eggheads, when there are eavesdroppers about. It's a form of verbal etiquette wrapped in the language of "compassion," "social justice" and "world peace" -- the liberal-minority way of saying sweet nothings. Public Opinion, in other words, is cant.

Conversely, Popular Sentiment is what people feel and say only in the bosom of their family. Anyone who utters Popular Sentiment in public, unless he is mad or drunk, is immediately accused of being bigoted, fascistic or sexist. One unfavorable word of criticism of blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities immediately renders the speaker "insensitive." That's why Popular Sentiment is never heard in the media, which stick religiously and exclusively to Public Opinion.

Pollsters approach an ordinary citizen to sound him out on some controversial issue. The answer they get back is more often than not Public Opinion. The respondent wants to be "respectable," which means he does not want to show his true colors. The polls then report the Public Opinion answers and ignore the Popular Sentiment factor. No wonder they made such a mess of predicting the recent presidential election.

Gays in Jonestown by the Bay

The Fifth International Conference of Gay and Lesbian Jews was held some months ago in (where else?) San Francisco. After the delegates had received a red carpet welcome from Mayor Diane Feinstein, the keynote address was given by Judge Stephen M. Lachs, the first out-of-the-closet pansy to be appointed to the State Supreme Court. There were workshops on such topics as "Problems of Anti-Semitism in the Gay Community" and "Studies of Holocaust Survivors." The latter was described as "the most emotionally draining workshop of the entire conference." The meeting closed with shouts of *L'shana ha-ba'a b'Philadelphia*, "Next year in Philadelphia."

While on the subject of homosexuality in Rev. Jim Jones's favorite town, we might mention that Mayor Feinstein gave \$4,675 of the city's revenues to the Veteran's Day Parade, \$9,325 to the Gay Freedom Parade.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Nationalism is justified by the fact that no other ideology has yet been found which will get the masses moving in a racially healthy direction. Like left-wing poets before the war when they met a real Communist, we feel ashamed when we meet a member of the National Front:

*And though we never really joined
The party of the masses,
We were most awfully chummy with
The proletarian classes.*

But nationalism is not necessarily racialism. In fact, the two tend to conflict in certain fundamental respects. First, a nation needs a definite territory, and, at least in the West, no territory large enough to be economically or politically viable is inhabited by a single racial group. What is more, the dominant group will almost certainly have kin in other nations which have interests which conflict with their own. In the past, nationalists have tended to exaggerate the racial similarities of their own nationals, while ignoring racial similarities with other nations. They have also tended to ignore the economic and political concerns of other nations. Time and again, such self-centeredness has led to war between kindred peoples, in which the Nordics, as the most adventurous and self-sacrificing element in the population, suffer disproportionately.

I suppose our most extreme nationalists are the British Israelites. They believe that we are really the Lost Ten Tribes of Israel, and that we merely "passed through" the contaminating Continent on the way to our promised land. Such a belief is especially attractive to the Nonconformist sects who set such store by the Old Testament. Alas, it is these very people who have shown the most willingness to cooperate with Jews in building a new Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land. Even the National Front is not untainted with this feeling, as was shown a few years back when NF supporters would point with pride to their token Jewish member. I would have had more respect for them if I had not felt that their pathetic joy was sincere. A variant of the British Israelite belief is to be found in the work of L.A. Waddell, who came to the conclusion that we were all Phoenicians, on the strength of some Phoenician influence in Cornwall and some very doubtful etymologies. This explanation has the advantage of avoiding the Continental dilemma altogether.

Please don't misunderstand me. Although it is true that some of my best friends are foreigners, I am well aware that

many foreigners have dirty habits and are definitely NLU (Not Like Us). Still, there are foreigners and there are foreigners. I see little point in claiming that darkies begin at Calais when they so obviously begin at Piccadilly Circus.

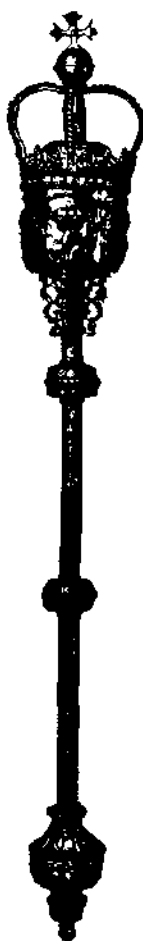
A more general British nationalist consensus favours the idea of an Anglo-Saxon-Celtic heritage. You may wonder at this, in view of seventeen centuries of conflict between Anglo-Saxons and Celts. The identity is achieved by arguing as follows: "The original Celts were Nordics, and as such had everything in common with the Germanic peoples. Ergo, they

are one and the same." This won't do. I know that the original Celts' name for themselves was *Teutha*, which is cognate with *Teuton*. (Indeed, many scholars think that the Cimbri and Teutones, who burst into the Roman world at the end of the second century B.C., were Celtic rather than Germanic.) But in the British Isles the Celts conquered and Celticized a number of non-Celtic peoples, including the Silurians of South Wales and the Firbolg of Ireland, who were not Nordic. There are extremists who try to avoid the Germanic connexion altogether by claiming that the Germanic element in England is negligible, the English being a Celtic people who were somehow induced to speak a Germanic language. This won't do either. There is plenty of evidence, from contemporary accounts, place names and traditions, for widespread settlement by Angles, Saxons and Jutes, not to speak of Danes and Norwegians. The most I am prepared to concede is that there is a specialised type of British Nordic who is slimmer and darker-haired (though not darker-eyed) than his Scandinavian, Dutch or North German counterparts. This probably represents a fusion with previous Nordic and Atlanto-Mediterranean strains, but is not so differentiated as to constitute a separate race.

I think it is true to say that there was, at least until recently, a working-class culture which was fairly uniform throughout the British Isles, though I do not think it was a very rich culture. Class attitudes are expressed in the words used for one's native land.

Whereas the upper classes, with few exceptions, speak of themselves as English, the approved middle-class designation is British, and the working classes come from somewhere called "the U.K."

Conversely, it is difficult to find a British nationalist who does not regard the European Community as simply a plot to destroy our race and nation by submerging us in a sea of aliens. Mosley, in particular, was excoriated for selling his patriotic followers out to a foreign ideal, though the EEC is hardly what Mosley had in mind. (He wanted a self-contained,



united Europe, colonising and developing Africa.) What nationalists often forget is that in Mosley's class there were Europe-wide links. Mosley himself is on record as claiming far more in common with the Germans than with the Welshmen that his ancestors used to chase back into the hills. Of course, secretly some British nationalists agree with him. Some go further. I cannot resist quoting a lower-middle-class nationalist who once admitted to me that he thought barbarians began at Watford (just north of London). You should see Londoners' reactions to the football supporters from Glasgow or Tony-pandy.

On the face of it, the nationalists have some good arguments against the EEC. The rules of the Community do permit exploitation of our fishing grounds by foreigners. We do suffer from Continental competition, largely because our products are often inferior, our productivity low, our investment inadequate. What is more, we are forced to adopt Southern Italians as settlers, and will in due course be forced to accept Andalusians, Portuguese and Greeks. Not only that, but even Turkey has been proclaimed a European nation, on the strength of a Balkan enclave round Istanbul. The addition of Turkey to the EEC will let loose a flood of 40 million people on the long-suffering inhabitants of Western Europe. Still, Germany is much more threatened by the Turkish invasion than we are, and in any case the Turks, with their small Nordic element, are more acceptable than, say, Algerians or Mexicans.

But there does exist something called European culture, however we may define it, and Enoch Powell is the first to affirm this. Hence the mainly upper-class preference for the Continent over the rest of the English-speaking world. Let us be honest about this. When we think of other English-speaking countries, we are appalled by the cultural blight of Bible Christianity and the dreary sameness of their "international" values. We quail at all those geometrically featureless towns and cities, with their gas stations, their hamburger joints, their Seven-Up signs, their hoardings and their Hiltons. We have enough mean-minded ugliness in the New Britain without seeking it elsewhere. In her autobiography, *A Life of Contrasts*, Diana Mosley quotes Churchill on a visit to Liverpool: "Imagine how terrible it would be, never to see anything beautiful, never to eat anything savoury, never to say anything clever." For Liverpool, read Los Angeles, Winnipeg, Regina, Toronto, Chipitts (Chicago to Pittsburgh), or Boswash (Boston to Washington). Our big problem in visiting North America or Australia is how to enjoy the magnificent hinterland without undergoing the recital of stale opinions taken from *Time*, *Newsweek*, *The Reader's Digest* or the TV networks:

*Locked away in a Montreal lumber-room,
The Discobolus standeth and turneth his face to the wall,
Dusty cobweb-covered, maimed and set at naught,
Beauty crieth in an attic and no man regardeth,
O God! O Montreal!*

But when we turn our eyes toward the Continent, what very different pictures come into focus: the excellent little restaurant in Deauville, the ever-fresh revelation of Chartres, the smell of wild herbs as we drive into Provence, the brilliant

winter bougainvillea on the walls of the Côte d'Azur, the palaces of Italy, the clear air of Castile, the cold breeze ruffling a Norwegian salmon river, or those perfect medieval cities of Franconia. Just compare these with our own medieval cities, submerged among Jewish tower blocks and identical shopping centres. Our Nonconformist local authorities, who loathe anything aesthetic, were only too ready in granting the necessary planning permission. As Diana Mosley points out, every provincial city in Germany has an opera house; not one in England has. And there was also that small-minded opposition to the building of much-needed motorways ("Hitler built the Autobahns") which ensured that the growing traffic destroyed much of our heritage.

The middle classes were much more drawn to the idea of the Commonwealth after the war, because they thought of it in terms of the Old Dominions. For them, these represented the chance of work which was reasonably rewarded, of buying a pleasant bungalow with a garden and perhaps a swimming pool, of indulging in sports, which in England are mainly for the rich. To the middle classes, the Continent is full of jabbering, gesticulating foreigners, cheating, lying, shoving and jumping queues. In other words, they take their holidays among the summer tourist hordes, and this leaves unhappy memories. Most important, they have an inadequate grasp of Continental tongues. It is this language deficiency which once led them to accept West Indians as "Black Englishmen."

Ecads, if the Continental connexion involves an influx of foreigners, what about the coloured Commonwealth? It is not only Enoch Powell and the National Front that want British withdrawal from the European Community; it is also the majority of the hard-core leftists, to whom Europe is "the White Man's Club," and is to be regarded with suspicion and hatred. Is not withdrawal under these conditions more likely to institutionalise second-rateness in our drunk little, punk little island? When are we going to realise that the enemy always plays both sides against the middle, and that racial survival is the only valid criterion?

I voted for the National Front because it was the only party which promised to expel all coloured immigrants, as well as their dependents. But is expelling them from England enough? Should we not be cooperating with our fellow racists on the Continent so that they can spring-clean their houses too? Are we sure that all the causes on which British nationalists have taken up their stand are worthy of our financial support? For example, I think in terms of imperial measures, but any Bavarian will tell you that a litre of German beer is better than a pint of British. Also, a good case can be made out for using a system based on Indo-European decimals rather than one which combines disparate elements (e.g. the Babylonian sexagesimal system or the palaeolithic score).

Our primary loyalties should be to our racial kin, whether in the English-speaking world or in Europe. Above all, we should hope for racial renewal in the United States, because that is the one country powerful enough to withstand the shock which must follow any real declaration of independence. Meanwhile, I regard provincialism and nationalism as steps in the right direction, provided they do not bring us into unnecessary conflict with other white nationalists.

From the Auld Sod

It is quite true that the vast majority of the Anglo-Saxon Protestants, who outnumber the Celtic Catholics by three to one in what is now Ulster, want no part of a united Ireland at this time. What they do want is the right to elect their own politicians instead of having to serve British appointees. The Ulster Protestants who want the British troops to remain are afraid they may lose the perks of a privileged class, a class that has lorded it over the Celtic minority for lo these many years.

Needless to say, this is a moot point because the armed British occupation of Northern Ireland is bound to end pretty soon regardless of what the Ulster majority wants or doesn't want.

The Brits will not be able to remain much longer for the very same reasons the French were unable to remain in Algeria and the Americans were unable to stick it out in Vietnam. The British simply have no stomach to continue the conflict. Although the case for Ulster is a good one, American public opinion is turning against the English because of their utterly stupid treatment of nationalist prisoners and the Catholic minority in Northern Ireland. Also detrimental to British aspirations is the romantic image of the IRA as a band of patriots led by men of the same caliber as George Washington and Thomas Jefferson. This, of course, is utter nonsense, but many Irish Americans still fall for it.

Meanwhile many white English soldiers in Ulster are complaining about the small number of nonwhite troops being sent to Ireland. But if Maggie Thatcher should boost the number of nonwhite troops, race-conscious Englishmen would begin to sympathize with the Celts. It's a Hobson's choice.

Since the IRA has some Marxist and Communist connections, there is a lot more Karl Marx in the rebellion than Thomas Jefferson. Some anti-Communist Irish patriots are to be found in the movement, but it is not clear whether they have any real influence. Because America and England are topheavy with Marxist and Communist sympathizers, the British government has not seriously challenged the IRA's denial of Communist influence.

As expected, more and more English liberals are howling for England to get out. If the British government were to run away, it would face as much or more division and bitterness at home as America faced after its desertion of South Vietnam or the French

faced after they moved out of Algeria. It is one thing to abandon fellow Anglo-Saxons in far-off Rhodesia, another to abandon them next door.

* * *

While I am certainly in favor of a united Ireland, I think it would be wise to put the idea in the deepfreezer for a while. Let us first have equal rights for Catholics and Protestants in Ulster. Let us give the areas that have a Catholic majority the option of either becoming part of Ulster or part of the Free State. Let us help to relocate the Catholics in the North who wish to move South. After years of mutual cooperation along these lines, the united Ireland that we Celts have dreamed of for 800 years might well come about.

Any delay, of course, would evoke loud cries from the more radical Irish to fight on. But I can't really see letting them act like a bunch of Zionists and go on a mad racist binge. Like the Jews, we Irish have assumed over the centuries that we still have some sort of holy right to Northern Ireland.

Celts had better wake up to the reality that an Anglo-Saxon majority lives in the North and that these Anglos will be a lot tougher to dispossess than Arabs. To put it bluntly, a lot of us Irish would rather see two Irelands at peace than one Ireland at war. In a civil war all the dead and wounded will be Irishmen.

* * *

While it is quite true that the British have robbed Ireland for centuries and English historians have told countless lies, the Irish nationalists who claim the English were responsible for ending Gaelic as the language of the Irish are badly mistaken. If they had not been English speakers, the Irish abroad, often referred to in song and story as na Geana Fiadhaine (the Wild Geese)*, could not have been nearly as effective in gaining foreign support and stirring world opinion against English injustices.

Had the British permitted Gaelic to remain in general use among their Irish subjects, most of them would have been in the same boat as a Dane who spoke only Danish. The Irish message would have fallen on deaf ears.

"But what of the wonderful Gaelic literature, the classics and all that?" cry some nationalists.

The saner Irishmen (some of them are also Irish nationalists, I might add) reply, "The Irish writers have been more than able to hold their own with the Brits in their own tongue both in the British Isles and in America."

Native Irishmen such as Shaw, Synge and Yeats did much to dispel the British nonsense that we Irish were an ignorant people and culturally not much above the African tribes in other British colonies. The fact is, except in the area of Irish history, the writings of talented Irish writers have been greatly aided and encouraged by the British.

In America, Irish writers have also done extremely well. No one can deny the influence of F. Scott Fitzgerald and Eugene O'Neill on the American literary scene. O'Neill's plays changed both the character of the American theater and the Americans' opinion of the Irish.

Ironically, however, the greatest enemy of O'Neill was the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the most powerful Irish fraternal society a few decades back. Not only did the AOH make life miserable for O'Neill, but they passed a resolution in 1912 condemning Yeats, Synge and "other so-called Irish dramatists."

When the Abbey Theater sent a company on a U.S. tour the same year, the AOH made complete jackasses of themselves by organizing boycotts in major American cities. Theater managers were forced to provide police protection during the performances to protect both the actors and the audience.

"But what of the Auld Gaelic tales of the Celts?" continue the old Irish nationalists.

Well, they should be pleased to note that

*Like wild geese sadly flying on
We leave in sad despair
From famine, Brits or wanderlust
We scatter everywhere

Yet sometimes late or with the dawn
Often comes to mind
The hills and lakes we left at home
And dear friends far behind

The hatred of our English foe
The legends of our past
The music of Killarney too
Stay with us till the last

New flags, new oaths, new nations
May oft' times file their claims
And yet a part of Ireland still
In Ireland's child remains --

they are still with us, one of the best being "King O'Toole and His Goose." This classic spoof, although not generally perceived as one by pro-Sinn Féin editors and AOH members, concerns a fine old monarch named O'Toole, who went completely bananas when his pet goose got sick. Kevin, allegedly one of the greatest Irish saints, tricked the old king into giving him all of his land as a reward for making his sick goose fly. Most coincidentally, the king died immediately thereafter, whereupon his goose lost his eyesight and was killed by a "horse-eel" the poor bird had mistaken for a trout. However, the eel would not eat the dead goose because St. Kevin had once laid "his blessed hands" on the creature. Was the author of the tale attempting to point out that even a goose would be ruined if St. Kevin got hold of him? The very Irish George Bernard Shaw would have been hard put to top this anti-Christian put-down.

* * *

Despite all the tales of King Artie and his knights, the British have never been a very chivalrous race. Granted, there have been some individual and isolated cases where they have acted as Lancelot might have, but two robins and a few bluebirds do not make spring. Indeed, as any Boer who is reasonably familiar with his history can tell you, the British have been, generally speaking, a bunch of bloody bastards.

A classic example was the Irish uprising of 1641, which the British of that period wrote about as today's Zionists write about the Holocaust. The dispossession of the Irish majority in Ireland under James I led to the starvation of thousands of Celts while many more left Ireland never to return. Some Irish refugees joined various Continental armies, and no less than 6,000 Irish swordsmen went to Sweden. However, the plight of the Irish who remained in Ireland was far worse, and this led to what we Harps call the Rising of '41.

It began on the night of October 21. Confined solely to Ulster, it took the British by complete surprise. Many Irish -- both Celts and Anglo-Saxons -- still believe that thousands of good British settlers were done in by mad Catholic Celts. In fact, the atrocity stories multiplied to such an extent that the great Milton (Cromwell's secretary at the time) published the astounding news that the savage Irish Papists had massacred 610,000 Protestants.

This would have been quite a feat since only about 200,000 Protestants were living in Ireland at the time. Rev. Ferdinand Warner, a Protestant minister and a predecessor of A.R. Butz, calculated that 4,028 Protestants were murdered and another 8,000 died from ill treatment during the first two

years of the war that was set off by the uprising.

Cromwell's vengeance was awful. The battles and the plague that followed them probably wiped out from one-half to five-sixths of Ireland's Celtic population. Because of the large number of slaughtered adult males, many young Irish boys and women were either sold into slavery or bonded into serfdom and shipped off to the American colonies or the West Indies.

* * *

Today's Irish Catholic Celts living in Ireland often tend to think that they have done nothing at all to the Anglo-Saxon Protestants.

Did not the English steal Ireland from the Irish?

Have not the British -- or the British Protestant settlers -- been largely or entirely responsible for all the evils that have led to every war and rebellion of the Irish in Ireland for the last eight centuries?

"It's all their fault," say the Irish Celt Catholics.

While the Irish -- like the Boers -- can most certainly make a damning case against the British, there is indeed one area in which we sons of Erin did the English a bad turn. It was the Irish who are almost solely responsible for the introduction of Christianity into Britain. As Kuno Mayer states in his introduction to *Ancient Irish Poetry*:

Ireland had become heiress to the classical and theological learning of the fourth and fifth centuries, and a period of humanism was thus ushered in which reached its culmination during the sixth and the following centuries. For once, at any rate, Ireland drew upon herself the eyes of the world, as one haven of rest in a turbulent world overrun by hordes of barbarians, as the great seminary of Christian and classical learning. Her sons, carrying a new humanism over Great Britain and the Continent, became the teachers of whole nations, the counselors of kings and emperors.

St. Augustine, of course, landed on British shores. But, as the English ecclesiastical writer Dr. Lightfoot pointed out, Augustine played a very small role in the establishment of Christianity in England.

Though nearly forty years had passed since Augustine's first landing in England the church was still confined to its first conquest, the southeast corner of the island, the kingdom of Kent. . . . They commenced those thirty years of earnest labour, carried on by those Celtic missionaries and their disciples, from Lindisfarne as their spiritual citadel, which ended in the submission of England to the gentle yoke of Christ.

It was Aidan, an Irishman, who has been given the credit by most historians for providing the British with the "good works" of Christianity.

* * *

We should never forget that the original English invasion of Ireland was a war of English Catholics against Celtic Catholics. It began in 1171 when Henry II invaded the Emerald Isle. The opposition of his mother and later political complications had caused the postponement of his vile scheme for 17 years, but Henry had convinced the elected English Pope, a Nicholas Breakspear who became Adrian IV, that religion in Ireland had become almost extinct. Therefore, he thought it necessary to bring that barbarous nation back into the fold of the Mother Church.

For centuries a great dispute has raged on two questions: (1) Was the Papal Bull that approved the invasion a fake? I vote for the historians who claim the Bull was genuine. (2) Had Ireland really lapsed into a state of irreligion? Despite the damage done to the Church by Danish marauders, I side with those who maintain that Irish Catholicism was not dying out, but was actually making a great comeback.

All in all, Henry's charges were simply an excuse to conquer the Auld Sod.

* * *

I am always curiously intrigued by the complete ignorance of certain aspects of Irish history and politics shown by some of our foreign visitors.

A tourist from Sweden expressed surprise that some of the most beautiful Nordic girls in the world could be seen running around on the streets of Dublin. He was totally unaware that the Viking period in Ireland began in the eighth century and lasted for about 400 years.

Dublin (called Dubhlinn by the intruders from Scandinavia) was the Viking headquarters in Ireland for nearly 200 years -- at a time the Irish capital was at Armagh. The Norsemen came first and later the Danes. Many bloody battles were fought between these Nordics for control of Ireland.

In time, the Vikings were finally driven out, but not before a great many were absorbed into the Irish population. In the long run we Irish have greatly benefited from our Viking genes. However, in case the vision of splendid Dublin colleens should encourage a stampede of American males to the Auld Sod, it is only fair to mention that the 1979 Census revealed that Ireland has 127,778 more single men than single women.

Primate Watch

You gotta have faith, says **BILL MOYERS**. Not born-again faith, although he was once a Baptist divinity student, but the faith of liberalism. "Most people on the face of the earth have yet to prove that liberalism can work, but we know it can," he proudly announced at an Urban League banquet in Atlanta. "I was there when we destroyed the legal foundations of racism in America." Moyers, as Lyndon Johnson's press secretary, was also there when his boss covered up the Israeli attack on the *Liberty* (34 Americans dead) and Israel's heist of enriched uranium from a plant in Apollo, Pa. Most of the ranking members of Nixon's staff went to jail, but Johnson's assistant cover-upper became a television prophet and a paragon of respectability. Married to the former Judith Davidson, Moyers, who makes a handsome living worrying about the fate of the world, woke up the other morning to hear that his 21-year-old son William had been arrested at 2:14 AM for stealing \$20 from a Long Island fish market. Liberals make better TV personalities than fathers.

The seat of the United Nations is in New York, whose mayor is the crypto-gay **EDWARD KOCH**. Recently Koch lashed out at the UN, one of the few remaining sources of his bankrupt city's economic viability, calling its nation members "anti-Semitic," and adding this clarification, "I don't mean anti-Jew and anti-Arab, I mean anti-Jew." If Koch is right, then he himself is nourishing an anti-Semitic viper in his own bosom.

JERRY RUBIN, the ex-yippie turned stockbroker (the jump is not all that great), now tells us everything we need to know about marital relations in his new book, *The War Between the Sexes*. Admittedly impotent for many a moon, he wants to share his frustrations for \$11.95 a copy. It was Rubin who advised America's children not only to kill their parents, but that the be-all and end-all of life, in addition to drugs and world revolution, was free sex. Apparently he was better on the speaker's stand than on the mattress. A great deal of his book, as expected, is devoted to the more sordid aspects of Rubin's Jewish childhood, with special emphasis on the author's private parts.

SENATOR WILLIAM COHEN and wife recently returned home after an all-ex-

penses-paid trip to Israel. Jewish organizations funded the tour out of their tax-exempt funds. The Cohens did not visit any Palestinian refugee camps.

LADISLAS FARAGO, the Hungarian-Jewish author whose last bestseller recounted his dramatic chase of Martin Bormann around the lower reaches of South America, has turned his literary inventiveness into concocting a farago of disinformation about the late General Patton. In *The Last Days of Patton*, Farago damns Old Blood-and-Guts for trying to sneak Nazis into the postwar German civilian government and for opposing the disarming of the German Army. One alleged Patton quote: "The Semitic influence in the press is intent on seeing that all businessmen of German ancestry and non-Jewish antecedents are thrown out of their jobs."

Rep. **MICKEY EDWARDS** of Oklahoma has succeeded ex-Rep. Robert Bauman of Maryland as chairman of the American Conservative Union, which claims 325,000 members. Edwards, one of the most influential Republican congressmen, gave up Judaism for Episcopalianism many years ago.



Mickey Edwards

I.H. (BUD) HAMMERMAN II, one of the minority kickback takers who turned stool pigeon to kick Spiro Agnew out of the vice presidency, has now agreed to pay back his 25% share of the illegal payments allegedly given Agnew. Hammerman is still in business in Maryland and still a multimillionaire.

LILLIE MAE GASAWAY, of unspecified race, was recently found guilty of murdering her 9-year-old adopted son. While awaiting trial, and although she had already been convicted of child abuse against two other adopted kids, an adoption agency approved her adoption of a fourth. During her trial, Mrs. Gasaway tried to run over a hostile witness with her car.

Broadway playwright **EDWARD ALBEE**, adored by drama critics for his sexual aberrations and the scatological repartee he wrote for *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?*, is searching for 13-year-old nymphets for his forthcoming production of *Lolita*. At the start of an audition for 50 fluttery little aspirants and their mothers, he warned there would be scenes of "sexual intimacy." He was even more precise, "Anybody whose mother isn't interested in having you play that kind of thing shouldn't be involved." No one stirred.

Israeli sculptor **YAKOV AGAM** spent a half-hour with the Reagans at Blair House in spite of their crowded post-election schedule and presented them with something supposed to represent a five-pointed star molded into a six-pointed star. Nancy is rumored to have fallen in love with the sculpture, which she said "should go into the Oval Office." "You're right," seconded Ronnie. Since the election no American sculptor has as yet been received by the Reagans.

SOL LINOWITZ, Carter's last special envoy to the Middle East, asked President Reagan to appoint **HENRY KISSINGER** as his replacement.

MRS. HAZEL DUKES, head of the New York State NAACP, exclaimed, "I would say that Mr. Reagan falls into the category of racist." The media, which still consider McCarthyism one of the great crimes of the 20th century, have made no outcry against "Dukism."

CHRIS KENNEDY LAWFORD, Senator Kennedy's 25-year-old nephew and the son of ham actor Peter Lawford, now a clothes model, pleaded innocent to a charge of heroin possession. He was released on his own recognizance, just as Uncle Teddy was after Chappaquiddick.

Talking Numbers

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65,189 students (26.5% female) are currently enrolled in U.S. medical schools: 55,434 whites or people who pass for white, 3,208 blacks, 2,761 Hispanics, 1,924 Asian Americans, 221 Amerindians, 1,086 foreigners, 55 racially unclassified. No data were available as to the percentage of Jews, which usually runs 8 to 10 times the Jewish share of the population. No one knows the number of qualified white Majority males rejected because of racial and sexual discrimination, because of fraud (buying admission) or because of unfair competition (sale of advance copies of exams to minority students "in the know").

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Presently enrolled in U.S. colleges and universities are 286,000 foreign students -- 2.3% of the entire student population in higher education. The three largest student groups: (1) dark-white Iranians, 51,310; (2) yellow Taiwanese, 17,560; (3) black Nigerians, 16,360.

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Some late polls indicate Americans favor the death penalty for murderers 52% to 43%; favor prayer in public schools 55% to 42%; favor a law prohibiting the hiring of illegal aliens 62% to 33%; disapprove of affirmative action by majorities ranging from 70% to 80%; and disapprove of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting abortion 46% to 39%. Since poll results depend on the honesty of the pollsters, the intelligence and candor of the polled, the phrasing of the questions, and the amount of media news slanting, all such percentages as those given above must be taken with more NaCl than went into the making of Lot's wife.

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Mimicking the worst rites of white politicians, 6,000 attendees at last year's tenth annual Congressional Black Caucus Weekend in Washington paid an average \$74 per night for a hotel room, \$125 per person for just one dinner.

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In New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and

Miami only 15% of the 6,882 minority businesses that borrowed money from the Small Business Administration are still in business.

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500,000 Israelis may now be living in the U.S., about one-seventh of the Jewish population of the Zionist beachhead in the western Mediterranean. This means that Israeli citizens comprise the second largest bloc of legal or, perhaps, illegal aliens.

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It is estimated that hamstringing federal regulations are costing the economy \$140 billion a year.

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Last year the Department of Education spent \$13 billion, a budget scheduled to soar to \$16.8 billion in 1983. Another boondoggle Reagan promised to abolish is the Department of Energy, with 20,000 boondogs on its payroll and a \$10 billion annual budget, 80% of which is funneled to parasitic consultants, some of whom charge \$1,000 a day for composing pedantic poop sheets.

Elsewhere



Canada. The immigration tally for 1979 is in: 11.5% came from Britain, 17.8% from elsewhere in Europe; 8.6% from the U.S.; the remaining 62.1% from Africa, Asia and Latin America. In 1964-68, 84% of the immigrants were from Britain, Europe, the U.S. and Australia. Note: Two brothers from Vietnam who arrived in Canada a few years ago have now been followed by 29 relatives.

* * *

An official of the Ontario Human Rights Commission with the fine old Canadian name of Mark Nakamura attended the National Ballet's production of *The Nutcracker Suite*. He was investigating a complaint of "unconscious racism" by a Toronto alderman with the fine old Canadian name of Ying Hope. Tchaikovsky, unfortunately, had the gall to write a scene which had pigtailed coolies cavorting about the stage. Puccini's *Madame Butterfly* will probably be the next musical classic on the chopping block.

* * *

The upholders of Western culture in Canada are not likely to get much help from the Ontario Board of Censors. The most recent appointee is a gentleman with the fine old Canadian name of Kirpal Singh Sagoo, a Sikh who hails from Kenya.

Puerto Rico. The terrorist attack on an airfield which destroyed nine jet fighters worth \$45 million was a one-day media sensation. An Instaurationist serving an army hitch in Puerto Rico writes:

If the perpetrators want independence, let them have it. Who wants this hybrid island which adds so immeasurably to the American welfare load? They shoot at our presidents (Truman), they kill our soldiers, they destroy our million-dollar warplanes. Why should we continue to raise an ungrateful adopted child of another race, a child who sooner or later is certain to attack his foster parents? Since Puerto Ricans are U.S. citizens they can come and go legally, but the deleterious effect of their presence in the States is no different from that of the illegal Mexicans. It is all part of the Hispanic swarming -- more

lethal to the American Majority than a hundred Russian nukes. In the long term the Puerto Rican terrorists are less dangerous to us than those who want statehood. An independent Puerto Rico is more in the Majority interest than a gaggle of cocoa-skinned Puerto Rican senators and representatives in Congress.

Britain. Lord Kagan, born in Lithuania, close friend of former Labour Prime Minister Harold Wilson, longtime chess partner of a prominent KGB agent stationed in London, has been found guilty of fraud and theft and sentenced to 10 months in prison and fined 1 million pounds for diverting illegal profits into secret Swiss bank accounts. With Scotland Yard at his heels, Lord Kagan holed up in Israel, the racial sanctuary of many other Zionist con men, but then couldn't resist the high life of the French Riviera and Paris, where he was arrested by French police and extradited to Britain. During the trial his chief character witness was Israeli Knesset member Menahem Avidor. Lord Kagan's alibi was routine: he had stolen the money to create a secret fund to aid Jewish refugees from Eastern Europe.

Among the other members of Wilson's Jewish round table, all of them dubbed knights by Queen Elizabeth II, were the two showbiz brothers, Sir Lew Grade and Sir

Elsewhere



Bernard Delfont, real estate speculator Sir Max Rayne, Sir Joseph Stone (occupational specialty unknown), Sir Sigmund Sternberg (Wilson's medic) and Sir George Weidenfeld, the rosy-hued publisher of hard Marxism and hard porn. Another of Wilson's knights-errant was Sir Eric Miller, who committed suicide when his million-pound es-croqueries came to light.

If King Arthur's stomach would have turned at the pseudo-Camelot of the Kennedy Administration, imagine the abdominal cramps he would have suffered at the sight of the knighthood festering around the "working man's friend," Harold Wilson. The British character just took two centuries to deescalate from Lord Clive to Lord Kagan.

France. Robert Faurisson, who is being legally hounded by eight minority racist organizations for daring to question the Holocaust, has authored a new book, *Mémoire en défense* (La Vieille Taupe, B.P. 9805 - 75224 Paris Cedex 05, France). The preface was written by Noam Chomsky, who is considered something of an expert on the science of linguistics. That Chomsky is also a radical Jew set off screeches of anguish throughout the world Jewish Community.

Although Chomsky claims he was merely defending free speech, his Jewish opponents said he was promoting anti-Semitism, a topic which is not protected by free speech in most of Western Europe and only tentatively protected here in the U.S.

The book is somewhat of a letdown for readers in search of new anti-Holocaust evidence. Half of it is a prolix textual analysis of the diary of Johann Paul Kremer, a German doctor who had the misfortune to have been stationed for nearly three months in Auschwitz in 1942. In his journal Kremer made a few elliptical remarks about participating in several "special actions," which the exterminationists take to mean "gasings" and which Faurisson believes were executions of criminals.

The last part of the book is more interesting. The author discusses an old and conveniently forgotten manual for the safe handling of Zyklon B, which casts doubt on the ability of even the most thoroughly trained chemical team in the world to kill 4 million Jews in gas chambers in the space of a few years. The gas produced by the pesticide is so deadly and so lethal when used in large quantities that it probably would have exterminated as many exterminators as ex-terminées.

To show how the Holocausters operate, Faurisson offers in evidence some post-World War II newspaper reports and illustrated magazine articles on the horrors of

the gas chambers at Dachau, where even Jewish historians now admit none existed. The book closes with some correspondence between Faurisson and the editor of a left-wing Paris newspaper, whose frenetic condemnation of Holocaust skeptics demonstrated that the more hoaxes are proved to be hoaxes, the more certain types of intellectuals will believe in them.

The anti-Semitic mania of last fall has -- at least temporarily -- subsided. One right-wing leader, Mark Fredriksen, has been sacrificed to the mob and his organization banned, even though it was later revealed that a Jewish infiltrator, a bodyguard named Jean-Yves Pellay, had called the police and tried to pin the synagogue bombing on his chief. Jews rallied behind the informer after the government had no choice but to charge him with some of the same offenses leveled against Fredriksen.

The Jewish overreaction to the synagogue bombing was so intense it even brought forth criticism from *Le Monde*, the *New York Times* of France. In a front-page article Jean-Marie Paupert, an egg-headed *philosophe*, accused Jews of having "hidden somewhere at the bottom of your souls . . . a masochistic streak which tries to discern anti-Semitism so you can be miserable and unhappy and shout for justice." The Jewish Defense Organization of Paris, Paupert declared, "behaved like vulgar Nazi hooligans, using threats, libel, sticks and knives." Hell is likely to freeze thickly over before a similar article appears on the front page of any large American newspaper. Paupert's statement confirms a report from a Paris-based Instaurationist that the anti-Semitic hysteria in recent months has really been counterproductive and has opened French eyes to the fact that the hearts of Gallic Jews belong not to Mother Madeleine but to Daddy Israel.

Meanwhile, no one has found the so-called Nazi who planted the bomb that killed three non-Jews and an Israeli female tourist. The latest rumor is that the owner of the motorcycle which transported explosives to the scene was a 25-year-old Arab with a forged Cypriot passport.

West Germany. Can the verdict of a trial that took place almost half a century ago be overturned by a present-day court, although practically all the witnesses and all the accused are dead? It can in West Germany, where a judge recently reversed a guilty

verdict against 'Marinus van der Lubbe, a Dutch Communist, and four Bulgarian Reds for setting fire to the Reichstag in 1933. This might set an embarrassing precedent. Who knows if some future German court might not overturn the verdicts of the Nuremberg trials?

Thomas Reuter and Brigitte Schultz, two West Germans who were kidnapped from Kenya by Mossad and hustled to Israel where they were given a secret trial and jailed and tortured for five years, were finally released and allowed to return to the fatherland. The German government was so caught up in the release of the American hostages that it hardly paid any attention to its own two citizens who had suffered much more and much longer at the hands of the Ayatullah Begin than the 52 Americans at the hands of the Ayatullah Khomeini.

Der Spiegel, West Germany's slightly de-liberalized *Time*, released an "eyes-only" transcript of a recent highly controversial spate of comments by ex-Luftwaffe Lieutenant, now Chancellor, Helmut Schmidt. Whinnied Schmidt, into what he thought were sealed ears:

[I]t pains one to see how a single individual, Menahem Begin, can lead a whole country into bankruptcy and bring his people to disaster, a people which for the first time in its new history has its own state. And in a more crucial sense, Israel's prime minister can even bring us to a new world war.

Israel. Let us suppose the U.S. Army took over all-black Howard University in Washington, D.C., censored all the books and materials used in the curriculum, forbade all public manifestations by the students, passed on the hiring and firing of all faculty, shut down the entire university whenever it felt so inclined, and occasionally shot and killed demonstrating students with impunity. Let us further suppose that the GI's gave a dramatic demonstration of their martial valor by shooting 11 students in the legs, including the limbs belonging to the daughter of the college president. Is it hyperbolic to predict that the *Washington Post* and Congress would be up in arms about this cold-blooded assault on academic freedom? Well, in recent years all these outrages have been perpetrated by the Israel Army at Bir Zeit University, the largest of the five Palestinian colleges, with more than 1,000 students. Instead of being up in arms about this, Congress continues to pump more money and more weapons into the state of

Israel, whose citizens pride themselves on being the "people of the book." Three out of four dead at Kent State were Jews and we've never heard the end of it. Kent State is being replayed almost every month at Bir Zeit, this time with Jews doing the shooting, and we have never heard the beginning of it.

Lebanon. It may or may not be true, but *Der Stern*, a leading West German scandal sheet, reports that Karl Hoffmann, who at the age of 42 still plays with soldiers and for this has been considered a reincarnated Storm Trooper, has sought and been given refuge in South Lebanon, where he is working for Israeli collaborator Major Sa'ad Haddad, the Christian scourge of the Palestinian refugee camps. If this should be the case, then Begin has become the protector of the protector of a man whom the European media have officially designated as a dangerous neo-Nazi.

Japan. Two synagogues now serve the 100 Jewish families in Japan, who, although living so far away from the holy cities of Scarsdale, Skokie and Palm Springs, are not as lonely or bereft of political clout as might be expected. Nippon boasts a sect of epicantthic-folded Judeophiles who number in the tens of thousands. They call themselves Makuya, demonstrate against Japan's pro-Arab foreign policy and make organized tours to bow and wail before Jerusalem's Wailing Wall.

Central African Republic. That the deposed Emperor Bokassa is a cannibal is now widely known. But what is not so widely known is his favorite recipe for human flesh. A former cook testified at the trial (in absentia) of Bokassa, now safely exiled in the "civilized" black state known as the Ivory Coast, that the emperor liked his *Homo sapiens* whole, seasoned with wine, vinegar and several other condiments.

New Zealand. The minority problem of this quiet, all too quiet, South Sea edition of Britain is unique. No other nation has so many Maoris, who comprise 10% of the country's population and 40% of the prison population. Almost proudly Prime Minister Muldoon has announced, "We are becoming a Polynesian-European people. A hundred years from now we'll all be slightly more brown-skinned." White racial suicide seems to be endemic in this womb-to-tomb welfare state where incomes of \$5,500 are taxed at 35% and \$22,000 at 60%. What is going on in New Zealand may show that races age and die like people, but at a much slower rate. One thing is certain. If the ancestors of the white New Zealanders had the same mind-set as their present-day posterity, they would never have left the sceptred isle and New Zealand today would not be 10% but 100% Maori. Just the thought probably warms the cockles of Prime Minister Muldoon's deracinated heart.

Eastern Europe. A first-hand report from an *Instaurationist*: I am a member of the parish council of a local Eastern Orthodox Church. Recently I accompanied my Romanian priest and a Yugoslavian nun to their homelands to see first hand how the church was faring. First stop was Zagreb, a beautiful city with great food. Then Dubrovnik. Same impressions. The city had been shattered by earthquakes not too long ago, but the restoration of the old buildings was almost complete.

In Bucharest and Constanta the churches were full and the people looked good. The food was tasty if you like vegetables and fish, but quality beef was not on any menu. Very few cars, but buses everywhere. Both Yugoslavia and Romania had Western-type shops, and I never saw a hippie, a homo or long hair of any description. Nor did I see a pair of sneakers or jeans or litter or mugging or a Negro. If there were Jews about, they were surprisingly indistinguishable.

The churches, grounds and rectories are maintained by government funds in Romania. But the Church cannot criticize the government, nor conduct religious classes. Instruction must be carried out in the home, in groups of limited size. Big brother is always watching. Newspapers were a joke: four pages of local events, weather, crops reports and some harmless gossip.

mix-up derives from his genetic mix-up. His father was Irish, his maternal grandfather Italian, his maternal grandmother a WASP. Stashed amidst this biological potpourri are some German genes.

Holocaust Busting

The Institute for Historical Review has its fingers in so many pies it's hard to keep *Instaurationists* informed of its multifarious -- the ADL would call them nefarious -- activities. The even shriller Jewish reaction demonstrates that silence, as a tactic for fighting Holocaust revisionism, is no longer golden. Indeed, there is so much noise that even deaf non-Jews are beginning to hear faint whispers that all is not as well as it might be in the Jewish propaganda machine. Such geographically, but not politically, distant newspapers as the *Los Angeles Times*, *Miami Herald* and *Auckland* (New Zealand) *Star* have now run long, padded articles on the unspeakable Nazis who are daring to question the factuality of history's greatest atrocity tale.

Typical of the new approach, which pub-

Stirrings



Momentary Victory

The California Appeals Court has ruled that Proposition 1, the referendum adopted in last year's election which put severe restrictions on forced busing, is constitutional. Busing enthusiasts, needless to say, do not intend to give up after this temporary setback. They will carry their appeal, if necessary, up to the rarefied judicial reaches of the U.S. Supreme Court. *Vox populi* is only as discordant noise to the liberal-minority coalition, which owes its huge successes in recent years to the stentorian voices of the Nogood Nine, which have easily outshouted the million-throated chorus of the citizenry.

The Loquacious Mute

G. Gordon Liddy was both the most close-mouthed and the loudest-mouthed of the Watergate crowd. By refusing to implicate his associates, he gave a stirring example of loyalty to a country where the meaning of the word has been all but forgotten.

Precisely because of his refusal to inform on his superiors, he was given the stiffest of all the jail sentences handed out by Judge John Sirica, who won the plaudits of the liberal-minority coalition for showing no compassion to Liddy -- judicial compassion being restricted to minority criminals.

But Liddy turned loud-mouthed when he got out of jail, gave TV interviews, wrote magazine articles and his book, *Will*, and gadded about the country on the lecture circuit, making both himself and his agent, Donny Epstein, rich. He still keeps talking about killing people, even killing his own son, "if he were hurting the country." This is the kind of psychotic talk the liberal media take great pleasure in reporting. It helps reinforce their favorite stereotype of the talkative right-winger -- a latter-day Nazi spouting a Nietzschean gospel.

Liddy is to be commended for breaking the present-day mold of intellectual conformity. In his media prose, however, he is to be criticized for mixing the clown with the serious thinker. Perhaps this ideological

licizes as it condemns, are the ejaculations of Dr. Franklin Littell, a Methodist preacher turned professor of religion, who told a get-together of exterminationists in Jerusalem:

You can't discuss the truth of the Holocaust. That's a distortion of freedom of speech. The U.S. should emulate West Germany, which outlaws such public exercises. We now have to deal with a minimum of violence; later we'll have to fight them in the streets

Also typical is Dr. Lucy Dawidowicz's high-temperature polemic in *Commentary*, in which the high priestess of the exterminationist cult damned any historian or critic who subtracts just one gassee from the sacred number of Six Million as a paranoid, psycho or worse.

As anti-Holocaust revisionism grows, though not quite as fast as Topsy, even a few Jews are getting into the act. Dr. Howard Stein of the University of Oklahoma has an article in the Winter 1980 issue of the *Journal of Historical Review* which tries to show that Jews have a sort of religio-genetic craving for Holocausts. The Six Million has become a kind of group fantasy that actually exults in the concept of Slaughterhouse Auschwitz. Certain Jews would be terribly disappointed if it were shown that most of the "victims" were still alive.

The Institute for Historical Review's offer of \$50,000 for proof that Germans gassed Jews in World War II finally reached the ears of a certain Melvin Memelstein, who claims to be an Auschwitz survivor. To win the money, he promises to present evidence from former inmates, including two members of a Jewish Sonderkommando who were in charge of gassing tens of thousands of their kith and kin. One mysterious survivor, Dr. Miklas Nysili, a Hungarian physicist who was sought in vain by Paul Rassinier, the pioneer of anti-Holocaust studies, is scheduled to emerge from long years of retirement or hiding to take part in the proceedings. Memelstein also says he will offer in evidence crystals of Zyklon B, ashes of cremated prisoners, human hair and other items.

All of us can only hope that Mr. Memelstein will make good on his promises. We have all been waiting for a debate on the Holocaust ever since the first faint shadows of doubt began darkening our credulity. If Memelstein and his backers can make a conclusive case, *Instauration* will abandon its criticism of the Holocaust and accept it as a reality. To us the most compelling reason for skepticism has been the Jewish refusal to debate the question. Just the promise of a debate, in our mind, gives the Jewish argu-

ment more credibility.

Meanwhile, the attack on the Institute is moving into high gear. The expected swastika daubings of synagogues have occurred, along with the canned outcries of priests, preachers and politicians and the automatic Jewish press releases blaming the incidents on the growing influence of the Institute. By ranting hysterically about a wave of anti-Semitism, which may well be the work of anti-anti-Semites, Jewish organizations hope to push laws through the California legislature that will make it more difficult for the Institute to operate. Similar bills are already in the hopper in Oregon and Washington, though it always takes a little time to properly word laws that promote minority racism while outlawing Majority racism. The phraseology gets a little tricky. But, as always, the exterminationists would obviously rather jail their critics than debate them. Well-timed anti-Semitic incidents also inspire Jews to dig deeper into their pockets for contributions to the ADL and other minority racist groups.

Note: The 1981 convention of the Institute for Historical Review has already been set for November 20-23 at the University of California Conference Center at Lake Arrowhead, California. The address of the Institute is P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

* * *

One recent defeat for the exterminationist case has hardly been mentioned by the press. The International Commission of the Red Cross has announced it will make public its archives on Nazi persecution of Jews and other minorities during World War II. These archives comprise about 30,000 pages of documents. So far there has never been one official word from the International Red Cross about gas chambers in any concentration camp. Does this silence mean that these chambers never existed or was all mention of them by the Red Cross officials deliberately censored from published reports? One problem that is likely to arise from the release of the documents is that the Swiss academician in charge has indicated he will seek the services of a Jewish assistant. Unless he also seeks the services of a Holocaust revisionist, there could easily be a scholarly stacking of the deck.

Courage Not Extinct

Four recent incidents in four widely separated areas of the country show that some Majority members are no longer willing to lie down and play possum when attacked by

nonwhites. In Chicago, when Robert King saw a black raping a blind white woman while her blind husband stood helplessly by, he tackled the rapist and held him until police arrived. In New York City, a white who was forced at gunpoint to watch his female companion being raped by a black ran down and killed the rapist with his car when the latter was making his escape. In Santa Barbara, a jewelry store owner, Bob Bryant, shot and killed three armed blacks as they tried to rob his store in broad daylight. In Tulsa, after a 17-year-old black raped a white woman in front of her two children, he robbed her of some jewelry and left. He warned his victim that if she called the police, he would kill her children. Four hours later, after her husband had returned from work, the black rapist again broke into the couple's home. The husband killed him with a butcher knife.

Ludendorff in Kansas

The Ludendorff Study Group has been formed in the Midwest to "promote the study of Teutonic history, culture and religion." Teutonic is defined as "designating a group of North European peoples, including the Germans, Scandinavians, Dutch, English, etc." The adjective was quite popular at the turn of the century when the origins of many of America's free institutions were traced back through the English heritage to German tribes. But when World War I started, the Teutonic connection was quickly buried and England and Greece became the unique sources of American democracy.

The Group's prospectus states in part:

We promote the study of Teutonic history, culture, and religion, because . . . the Teutonic represents the ideal Nordic racial type. Many look upon the blond-haired, blue-eyed Teuton as the epitome of greatness. Yet few if any are openly willing to discuss the history or contribution of the Teutonic people in depth . . . Throughout history the Teutonic has been portrayed as uncivilized, barbaric, ungodly and cruel. Yet the Teutonic has been responsible for much of the civilization we enjoy today. It is time for the Teutonic to stand up, brush off the rubbish, which others have heaped upon him . . . and take control of his own destiny . . . We are interested in the promotion of what is good about ourselves, rather than what is bad about other people or races.

The Study Group makes a particular point of attacking "Christianity," by which it means those Christian churches that put politics, self-promotion and religiosity "over saving souls."

Erich Friedrich Wilhelm Ludendorff, it will be remembered, directed much of the grand strategy of the German war machine

during World War I. He marched side by side with Hitler in the abortive 1923 Munich putsch. Later he broke with his Führer and devoted his remaining years to speculating about religion and various historical and on-going conspiracies.

The Ludendorff Study Group welcomes comments, "hate mail," suggestions, news clippings and contributions. The address is P.O. Box 3235, Wichita, KS 67201.

Half-Right Pundit

Intelligent conservative columnists like Joseph Sobran take the results of the Reagan election as indicating a great economic, political and ideological shift to the right. In one respect Sobran knows what's what:

Liberalism has taken to treating America as a nation of defendants, if not actual convicts. We are to be supervised, licensed, regulated, bused, interrogated, and forced to do many things we would not freely do.

This is a destructive way for any government to carry on. When it does so in the name of one race against another, the effect can only be to worsen race relations.

Some day -- maybe some day soon -- it will dawn on liberals . . . they don't run this country any more.

Sobran knows what ails us, but he is dead wrong about the liberals. Despite President Reagan's temporary possession of the White House, the liberals still "run this country." They run the media, churn out the message sitcoms and slanted news that dominate the goggle box, and teach (indoctrinate) our children. This is a far more effective form of control than a fair-weather Republican president and a small conservative majority in one house of Congress.

When will conservatives, even the most intelligent of them, wake up to the fact that those who shape our thinking are our real controllers, not those who win elections?

Pride Before Job

It looked as if it would be another replay of the old story. The fire chief was ordered by the city manager to promote three blacks to captaincies, although they lacked seniority and were inarguably less qualified than the three veteran white firemen next in line for jobs. The fire chief would then swallow his pride, betray his white firemen and knuckle down to minority racism. But not in Evanston, Illinois! Glen Ayers, the fire chief, refused to follow the standard script and told the city manager where to go. He lost his job but kept his self-respect. The black who was appointed fire chief in Ayers's place immediately filled the three vacant captaincies with a trio of blacks.

Undemocratic Democrats

Although he won the Democratic nomination for Congress from a southern California district fair and square, Tom Metzger was denied a seat in the State Central Committee at the Democratic party's state convention held early this year in Sacramento. Winners of Democratic primaries are automatically made members of the committee, but not in Metzger's case. When push comes to shove, no one abandons democratic procedures (both small "d" and big "D") faster than politicians who spend their lives swearing by democracy.

Carlson Runs Again

Gerald Carlson, the white activist who amassed almost 53,000 votes as the Republican candidate in a Michigan congressional race last year, is at it again.

Carlson is one of seven Republicans racing for the nomination to succeed OMB Director David Stockman as congressman from Michigan's traditionally GOP 4th District. The primary date is March 24 and the general election will be April 21. Since the primary falls after *Instauration's* deadline for this issue, we will announce the results next month.

As might be expected after two congressional races within six months, the Carlson coffers are depleted and contributions are welcome. The address is Carlson for Congress, P.O. Box 34, Jonesville, MI 49250.

Tyndall's Doings

John Tyndall, who quit the National Front last year, founded a successor organization called the New National Front, which hasn't been doing too badly. Almost a third of the old group has come over and joined their former chief. As Tyndall explains it, he doesn't want to put the National Front out of business, though it hasn't been going great guns since he resigned in disgust at the homosexual proclivities of his second-in-command, Martin Webster. What Tyndall wants, though it may not be what Tyndall gets, is to build up the New National Front to where it can exert powerful leverage over the older organization, maybe to the point where he is taken back as leader. Hitler put up with his homosexual contingent for more than a decade until that famous Night of the Long Knives in 1934 when he liquidated Ernst Rohm and others of similar sexual persuasion. Tyndall had less patience.

Another Ray of Light

For years one of the best means of finding out what is happening in South Africa has

been to subscribe to the *South African Observer* (P.O. Box 2401, Pretoria, South Africa), a monthly journal edited by S.F.D. Brown. In fact, the *Observer* has been so accurate in its reporting that at least one issue has been banned by the government. Now the *Observer* has been joined in the fight to preserve Western civilization in one last spot on the darkening continent by the *South African Patriot* (written mainly in English, but partly in Afrikaans). The *Patriot* is made to order for those looking for news that never sees the light of day in the South African or world media -- stories about the black brigands now turning Rhodesia back to the black ages, reports about the steady relaxation of apartheid by the gutless politicians, insightful articles about Harry Oppenheimer, Africa's richest man, who will never be satisfied until the country that made his great wealth possible is reduced to the status of Angola or Mozambique. The address of the *South African Patriot* is P.O. Box 6019, Durban 4000, Natal, South Africa.

Little-Known Publishing House

Small publishing firms are so isolated by their lack of resources and by the deliberate inattention of the media that it often takes years for them to learn of each other's existence. Only recently did we hear of The Sovereign Press (326 Harris Rd, Rochester, WA 98579), which has published several intriguing books, one of them by editor Marguerite Pedersen entitled *Censorship in the U.S. -- I Accuse the Jews* (\$2.00). In one chapter the author recounts that Simon and Schuster tried to buy the rights to the name of The Sovereign Press and, when refused, went ahead and used it anyway for a paperback subsidiary. *Word Controlled Humans* by John Harland is another Sovereign Press volume of more than general interest. It makes the point that in the present age "competition for control of . . . groups is so intense that it allows no time for considering what to do with the group under control; getting the control has just become a game; the game is a dominant factor in human life." To regain our individuality, the author advises us, we must once and for all get rid of the word controllers, who have been our masters for so much of our history. The Sovereign Press has other titles of interest to those eager for new ideas or a new interpretation of old ideas. One that deserves particular attention is Melvin Gorham's dramatic interpretation of Richard Wagner's *The Valkyrie* (\$5.00). It's an original play in three acts set in the 21st century with the various Wagnerian heroes and villains given the contemporary roles of revolutionists and dictators. The Valkyries are airplane pilots who rescue wounded heroes from battle.

A Bookshelf of WASP Revival

Published by Howard Allen

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. Its lavishly footnoted pages recount 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 loaded 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. 586 pages, index; hardcover, \$16.00; softcover, \$5.95.

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 what they can do to 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, \$2.95.

Race and Reason and Race and Reality by Carleton Putnam. Out of the civil rights 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 arsenal, giving clear warning of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$5.00, \$3.25 separately.

Christianity and the Survival of the West by Dr. Revilo P. Oliver. In richly textured prose which has all but become extinct in this age of clamorous illiteracy, the author, one of the world's foremost philologists, details the causes and consequences of the religious disintegration of Western man. The main cause of Christianity's decadence is Western science, to which we owe the military and industrial might that has thus far saved us from extermination, but which has undermined the structure of Western faith. Dr. Oliver provides brilliant answers to the all-important question: Will the end of our religion mean the end of our race? Softcover, 78 pages, \$3.50.

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 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 inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index; hardcover, \$9.50; softcover, \$4.50.

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.

Best of Instauration - 1976. A choice selection of the contents of the entire first year of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. A virtual encyclopedia of revisionist history, the anthology looks 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, \$10.00.

Retailed by Howard Allen

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes for Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says the West did not begin in

Greece but in the early Middle Ages. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, temporarily 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, \$20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence by Audrey Shuey. The author, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into 12 categories. In this definitive study of Negro mental powers, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between Northern and Southern Negroes. Hardcover, 578 pages, index, \$15.50.

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. 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, \$5.00.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet, jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega y Gasset 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, more often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of history, his rueful opinion of religion and high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial. Reprinted in 1973 by the Viking Press. Softcover, 207 pages, \$3.50.

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 ethics 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, \$8.00.

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 of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$5.00.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history in which the author, beginning with the Nordic settlement of the colonies, 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 that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.00.

Human Variation edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde E. Noble and Nathaniel Weyl. A wide ranging study of human differences by ten renowned social scientists, including, in addition to the editors, Arthur Jensen, Dwight Ingle and Audrey Shuey. Topics comprise: liberal fallacies, genetic disease, assortative mating, identical twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. Published in 1979 by Academic Press. Hardcover, 392 pages, index, \$19.50.

Twins: Black and White by R. Travis Osborne. The first book-length comparison of identical and fraternal black and white twins. Dr. Osborne, a professor of psychology, demonstrates that the pattern of mean difference in IQ is remarkably consistent and that 50 to 75% of mental test variance is due to genetic rather than environmental factors. Scores, biometric data and personality profiles have been obtained from 125 different tests of 123 black and 373 white twin pairs. Hardcover, 286 pages, index, \$17.95.

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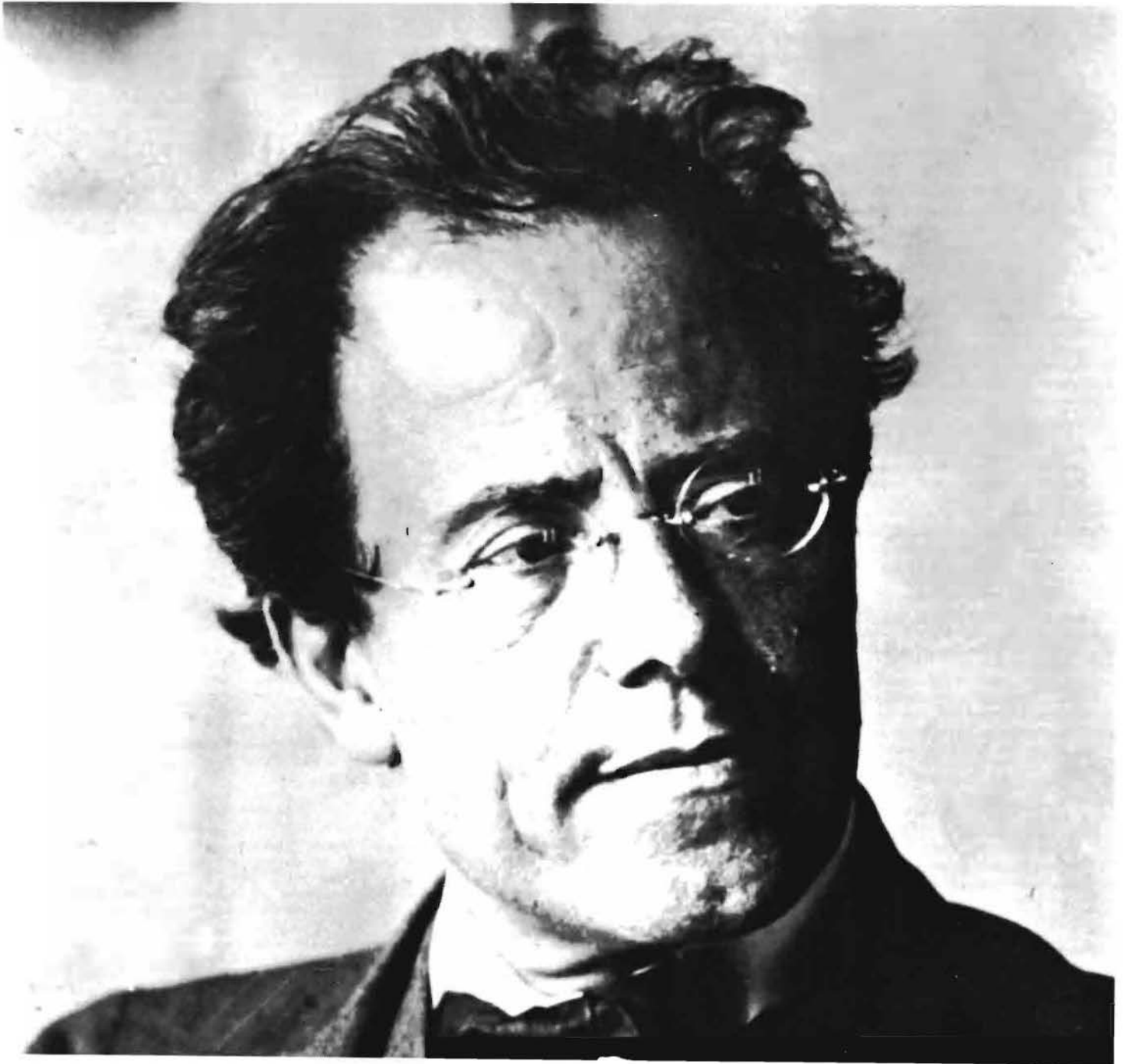
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illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 6

MAY 1981



HOW GREAT IS MAHLER?

The Safety Valve

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

□ The Communists in the Western world have been waging an antiwhite campaign for decades. Yet no torrents of Red propaganda have been so harmful to European racial pride as American films like *Roots*, *Holocaust*, *Centennial*, *How the West Was Won* and *The Bastard*. It is virtually impossible today to look at any American movie without being exposed to malicious antiwhite polemics. Minorityites are shown to have taken part in all the important events in American history from the Revolution (*The Bastard*) to the winning of the West (*Centennial*). Communist antiwhite propaganda is boring and uninspiring. Conversely, Jewish race-mixing films, made in the U.S., are very popular. Large audiences watch our race being denigrated and ridiculed on an almost daily basis. A single film like *How the West Was Won* has done more to harm the Swedes' racial pride than all the anti-white fulminations of Marxism put together. We must face the hard fact that the French New Right is right -- the U.S. and Hollywood are a much greater threat to us than the Soviets with all their tanks and missiles. How I long for the day when the Kremlin will launch its doomsday bombs against the cultural sinkholes of the West!

Swedish subscriber

[] Four years ago I gave a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* to a prominent clergyman. Last month he came down with the flu, picked up the book for the first time and read it cover to cover. His view of life has been turned upside down. I never thought it could happen.

109

□ "Hermann Keyserling's America" was a tremendous article (Jan. 1981). His predictions are moving swiftly. A once white nation is becoming the "black continent of postmodern times."

022

— Dublin is scarcely an "Irish" city at all -- except in some of the slums of the suburbs, whose filth defies description. All the fine architecture of the city centre was created by the English, Scots or Anglo-Irishmen. Every civilised aspect of the place is due to the strong British influence which persisted over the centuries. Ireland must be incorporated into the Anglo-Saxon world -- just as Austria is, or was, in the German -- if it is to be of any use. Whether we like it or not, large power blocs dictate the present and are going to dictate the future. Tiny countries like Ireland, if they are not incorporated into a Western bloc, will be used by another.

British subscriber

[] Through a neighbour I have recently met some French Canadians and feel that the loss to Canada would be minimal if they can make up their minds and leave. Perhaps English Canada and English America will get together. I am absolutely convinced that many Canadians have a deep seated wish to be Americans. The thought of losing the Crown holds them back as does the thought of inheriting America's racial problems, though we have quite enough of our own.

Canadian subscriber

□ *Instauration* occasionally uses the magic words, "us" and "we." Until now I had thought I was a minority of one. Are there really, truly, more than one of us dinosaurs left out there in the real world?

605

□ I have a reasonably skilled job, and the blacks I work with are perform a somewhat brighter and more middle-class bunch than switchblade artists, purse snatchers and pimps. Unfortunately, even the better-off blacks have a residue of the jungle. Overhearing their conversation indicates that all have shiftless relatives on welfare back in de ghelto, and all are tolerant of sexual morality that would be indecent in any well-run monkeyhouse. As long as I have to work with them, I try to regard it as a learning experience. If I wasn't "reecist" (in their dialect) before my daily contact with our charming black brethren and sistern, I am now.

601

□ We Irish did not mind the crack about the red hair and jackass ears that John Nobull was so concerned about. Both are a mark of beauty that we wish to preserve in old Erin. The time for us to worry is when some future observer begins to note that the red hair and jackass ears are being replaced with darker complexions and bigger noses.

Irish subscriber

□ To Zip 164 who did not agree with Bill Wilkinson's statement that the Republican party's platform read like a good Ku Kluxer wrote it: You are quite right, the Republican party platform is not that good.

To Zip 923 who informs us that "we're licked": We're not licked, but it seems you are.

320

□ I'm beginning to believe Mother Nature's a Nazi. It's clear that volcanic upheavals in society will take place in the next few decades. The collective madness of the Zoroastrian religions of Christianity and Judaism, and probably also of communism and Islam, will meet the forces of the Apocalypse they have longed for for so long.

984

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Wilnot Robertson, Editor

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□ Anti-Semitism is the poison of the white nationalist movement. The attempt to absolve the Nazis of their genocide against the Jews is pathetic. That genocide was motivated by the same envious rage that motivates the attempts to deny it. The vast majority of people who consider themselves Jews are white. They are, generally speaking, the most financially successful segment of the white race. If many Jews have pushed antiwhite policies, so have many WASPs. Jews and white Gentiles can cooperate in reversing these policies if anti-Semitic envy can be dumped.

Subscriber with emotional links
to Judea and Samaria

□ I don't think you're going to get me to change the spelling of my first name because so many Jews spell it Alan. *The Oxford Dictionary of Christian Names* gives Alan as the most common spelling of Allen.

141

□ Nordics are not uniquely successful because of any one quality, but because their qualities exist in combination: (1) a respectable IQ (in common with Far Easterners); (2) mesomorphic ectomorphy (in common with certain Africans); (3) sexual dimorphism (in common with Australoids); (4) beauty. Adding Nordic genes to non-Nordics could well add any one of these four qualities to the Nordic stock and thus represent some sort of improvement. It's when we've got all four that we have a combination that's not merely additive, but multiplicative or exponential. That's when the uniqueness of the Nordics comes in.

890

□ A commission is being formed by Gov. Jerry Brown to investigate the possibility of new-style riots in black ghettos. At least 11 or 12 of the 18 members are Jews. Perhaps so many of the Chosen were chosen because both New York and Israel are such models of law and order.

950

□ Tell Cholly it is futile to express criticism of the Book which has been the foundation of the better elements of our civilization ever since the beginning.

194

□ When we hear boasting about the athletic prowess of American Negroes, we should remember they constitute a select group, one which was bred for physical ability for 300 years.

079

□ After 40 years of solitary confinement, the interminable torture of peace-seeker Rudolf Hess goes on.

Canadian subscriber

□ Thank you, Cholly, for your excellent remarks about John Lennon, his "music" and his mourners. I was waiting for someone to tell the truth about that monstrosity.

481

□ I wish I could light a fire of concern under my satisfied, affluent friends who belong to the right clubs, support all the fashionable civil rights causes, and steal away to their lily-white hideaways in Canada or at the Cape in the summer. Mark Twain referred to them as "calm, confident Christians holding four aces!"

152

□ How a small minority can defeat many times its number is well illustrated by the story in Greek mythology. Jason, guided by the goddess Athena, was seeking the Golden Fleece. Under her guidance and with her help, he had overcome many difficulties. The last of them was to get a big stone and hurl it into the middle of the crowd. This he did; it hit one of the soldiers, who immediately blamed another. Then developed a fight into which all the others joined. In the melee, all 1,000 were killed. Then, under the guidance of Athena, Jason walked past the dead bodies and finally reached the Golden Fleece he had been seeking so long.

199

□ I am disgusted by the fearful, pusillanimous attitude shown by so many of your readers toward blacks. Our forefathers believed that blacks were a childlike, docile, loyal race. Look at the handful of white men who conquered Africa! In the Old South, plantation families lived in areas that were 70 to 90 percent black and did not even lock their doors at night, although they locked up the chickens. There were numerous cases of women, and even teenage girls, managing plantations. Attacks on whites were practically unknown. The most common form of black crime in the Old South was petty theft and going AWOL from work. Thousands of blacks served loyally in the Confederate army as cooks, teamsters and servants. The arming of black troops for the Confederacy was delayed only by political infighting and was getting underway when the war ended. Problems only began when Yankees began to manipulate blacks against Southern whites. Black importance in this country is simply a function of the whites' lack of solidarity.

292

□ Upon reviewing *Instauration's* articles on Mesoamerican cardiectomy, I found myself composing new lyrics to a popular song: I left my heart / with Huitzilopochtli / high on a pyramid / above Tenochtitlan.

436

□ Some *Instauration* articles are too academic and intellectual for the average middle-class American. If you do not reach him, you are wasting your time.

333

□ *Instauration* stresses blond Anglo-Saxons too much. One has only to look around the major centers of this country to see that they are almost nonexistent. Yet the majority of white European stock is threatened by the same problem that threatens the Nordic type your magazine extols.

666

□ Rev. Falwell says Israel is one of "the last remaining democracies in the world today." Perhaps he should be informed of the Missionary Law, which states that "if any persons are found guilty of converting an Israeli to any other religion, that person or persons will be fined a total of 2,000 pounds and will be sentenced to two years in prison." Even the Soviet Union hasn't gotten around to that one yet.

113

□ The Unionists in Ulster are the majority. If ever the British were to stop doing their dirty work for them, they would, on their own, finish the IRA in time for breakfast.

British subscriber

□ Vancouver, British Columbia, is shuddering under the impact of massive Asiatic and Negroid immigration. One side effect is that once restful shopping promenades are being littered with "bargain" tables piled high with cheap articles. The beleaguered shopper is forced to squeeze through a rabbit warren of babbling hawkers -- black, brown and white. The whole country is becoming a giant Oriental bazaar. The foreign hordes, brought in by the tyrant Trudeau, are fast imposing their rickshaw culture on this once fair country. Meanwhile, the media cheer and cry for even more mud people.

Canadian subscriber

□ How can anyone read "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (Jan. 1981) and not realize that it is not the Negroes who are the main menace?

881

□ Re the item on the Touro Synagogue stamp (Inklings, April 1981): The stamp quotes George Washington as declaring, "To bigotry, no sanction! To persecution, no assistance!"

What Washington really said was: "For happily the Government of the United States, which gives to bigotry no sanction, to persecution no assistance, requires only that they who live under its protection should demean themselves as good citizens, in giving it on all occasions their effectual support." There is a difference. And it is most ironic that such a statement should appear on a stamp honoring a group whose first loyalty is to Israel.

317

□ I see in the paper a federal jury has awarded a seven-year-old Vietnamese girl \$1 million in damages because she was injured in the crash of an Air Force plane evacuating her from Saigon in 1975. There are 60 more suits pending on behalf of others injured in the same crash. These errands of mercy are killing us -- in more ways than one.

222

□ Cholly is getting better and better. Not only has he outlined a workable plan for applying pressure where it will do the most good, but he dares to question even Majority shibboleths. I remain in favour of space exploration, but I can now see the danger of oversteering it.

British subscriber

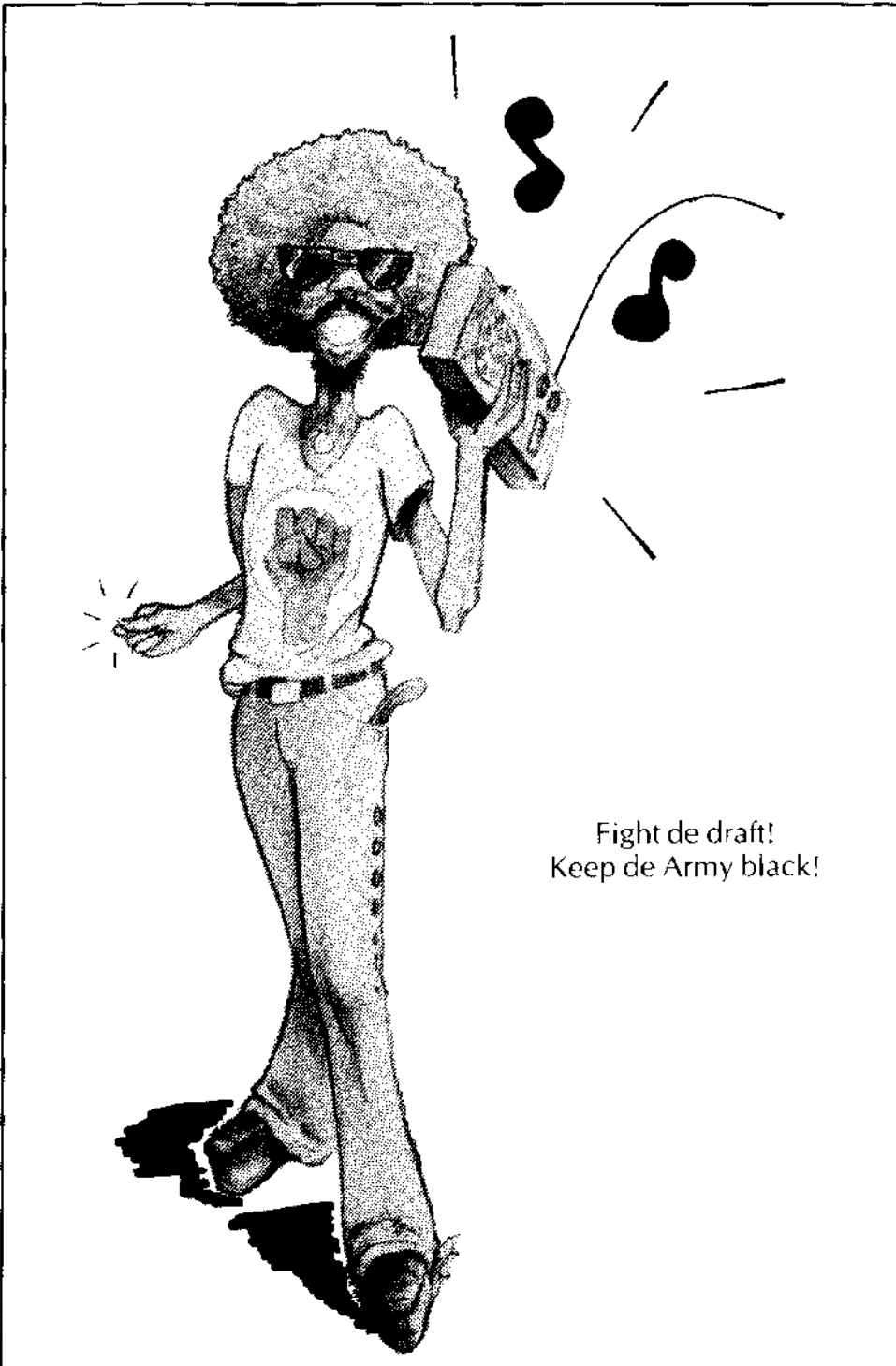
The Safety Valve

No matter how great the individual, he cannot be actively at odds with the age in which he lives. Even if you have an IQ of 280 and are able to leap tall buildings at a single bound, you can no more get away with being a declared anti-Semite today than an atheist in the High Middle Ages. Regardless of what they may say about their convictions, what people ultimately respect is power, and one man alone just doesn't have it.

105

Several of my fellow Irish Americans who share my copy of *Instauration* have asked me to write a brief note of thanks for printing the facts concerning what Robert Gottlieb did to speed the tragic death of the talented novelist, John Kennedy Toole. It is not lost on some of us that the establishment news media -- even the so-called Irish-American publications -- quite plainly have lacked the courage to bring this item to the attention of the general public.

920



Fight de draft!
Keep de Army black!

Canada is a most divided land and not unlike the United States was in 1860.

Canadian subscriber

Instauration deserves a compliment for running "Heimat Hotline." The January article was especially good, as was the photo caption "Oferfeld and Machel: That inescapable knowledge." The articles you are running from overseas give your magazine an international flavor and lift it out of the parochial right-wing mindset.

537

To quote from *The Barnes Trilogy* by Harry Elmer Barnes (Institute for Historical Review, p. 17): "[There are] pressure groups far more alert, determined, ferocious, and ruthless than the Rockefeller Foundation or the Council on Foreign Affairs. Indeed, these two organizations would appear to be rather benign and humble seekers after the truth compared to the pressure groups which operate the historical blackout. These pressure groups have more money available for their work than the Rockefeller Foundation would ever dream of putting into any historical program."

Canadian subscriber

Boston has become a nightmare. Gone are the clean streets now thronged by every possible racial combination. Many beautiful old buildings have been torn down to make way for the soulless shrines of international banking.

021

If you ever put out a *Worst of Instauration*, please include "Choosing the Jews" (March 1980). If we have to sink to that level, we should quit.

880

Arthur Butz was scheduled to appear on a local radio talk show. I phoned the station and asked about it. A girl said, "Doctor who?"

"Butz," I said.

"Oh, you mean the one who hates Jews?" she asked.

"Some people think so, I suppose."

"That was cancelled!" she spat.

"By Dr. Butz or by the Jews?" I asked.

She hung up.

155

I like Cholly's column sometimes, but I would sure hate to be in a foxhole with him, trying to fight off the Russians. On the other hand, Nobull might shoot, if he wasn't too concerned about messing up his pink hunting suit.

300

Reagan, then Bush, then Kennedy. So help us God!

037

Cholly's spiel provocative, though take exception to reference regarding Pound. Naive, yes, but he did try to halt our intervention in World War II. Not unusual for the rotten to be praised, the brave to be demeaned by the hypocritical 20th-century press.

701



TARGET: REAGAN

The recurring assassination attempts on U.S. presidents, both successful and nearly successful, are blamed on the country's "violence-ridden society." Various reasons are given for the violence. Here is one that is never given.

The media have been simmering with hatred of Reagan ever since he first entered Republican politics in 1964. In fact, there were localized media attacks against him as far back as the late 1940s when he was a Democrat and the head of the Screen Actors Guild. His crime then was that he was not a left-wing Democrat and cared more about union bread-and-butter affairs than he did about that workers' Eden in the steppes. He simply wouldn't break down and praise the advanced economic and political system which has kept the Russkis so surfeited with material comforts and so blessed with human rights.

The media have been boiling mad at Reagan since he did the unforgivable and moved into the White House. By the middle of March the TV moguls and "impact press" were letting it be known that the Reagan budget was designed to starve the poor. This kind of editorial campaign is not likely to exert a calming effect on the multitude of nuts, cranks and political fanatics who have already been taught to loathe Reagan for other reasons. (In a South Carolina courtroom one Negro clapped when he heard about the shooting.)

Just as effectively, but this time with a gag instead of a loudspeaker, the media stir up violence in right-wingers by never giving them a fair chance to vent their feelings, ideas and complaints. Has anyone ever read in the *New York Times* or heard on the evening TV news any well-reasoned argument for white rule in South Africa, for capital punishment, for a total ban on immigration, against aid to Israel, for a crackdown on Negro crime? Decades of enforced silence are as likely as decades of calumny and vituperation to bring out the worst in people. Blacking out entire areas of public opinion does not quiet tempers but inflames them. Violence can be inspired by fiery speeches and propaganda. It can also be inspired by the censorship of silence.

The next time mediocrats whine and complain about violence in America, let them first take a good look in the mirror.

Billy Gulley, the retired director of the Military Office of the White House, wrote prophetically of the attack on Reagan in his book, *Breaking Cover* (Simon & Schuster, 1980):

The truth is that the Secret Service is the worst, most inefficient, badly run, highly political outfit in the United States Government. In all my years at the White House I only saw two or three really outstanding agents in the Secret Service, with the intelligence and the desire to do the job they were there to do.

When Julie Nixon Eisenhower's life was threatened two weeks after her father's resignation, the Secret Service was asked to provide her with some protection when she flew into Washington. Gulley says the request was turned down. In the same month, when the life of a child of Robert Kennedy was threatened in Boston, the Secret Service immediately dispatched several agents, although Bobby had never been president and had been dead for years.

Gulley makes the flat statement in his book that a helicopter with six heavily armed terrorists could easily make a night attack on the White House and either kill or kidnap the president without meeting any effective resistance.

Oswald, the assassin of John Kennedy, was well known to the FBI but somehow unknown to the Secret Service. Hinckley, the would-be assassin of Reagan, had already been arrested when trying to board a commercial flight with a couple of handguns in his luggage. Yet the Secret Service had never heard about him.

Remember the memorable photo of the Washington cops and some Secret Service agents looking at the president and not at the crowd during Reagan's exit from the side door of the Washington Hilton? Reagan would have been safer if he had left the hotel by the front entrance without any protection at all.

Note: Barbara Garson, a minority playwright, wrote an off-Broadway play, MacBird, in which she suggested that Lyndon Johnson plotted the death of John F. Kennedy. He wanted to be president that badly. Will Miss Garson now get busy on a new drama called MacBush, on the basis that Hinckley's elder brother is a good friend of George Bush's son? What dark plots were those two good friends going to hatch at that luncheon which was cancelled after the younger Hinckley's attack on Reagan? And what about John Hinckley, Sr., being in the same business (oil) that Bush was in for many years and in the same state (Texas)? And are we to believe in Hinckley Senior's deep and profound attachment to Christianity when so little rubbed off on Junior?

Thirty-six years a prisoner for war crimes he never committed

THE MARATHON PLIGHT OF WALTER REDER



Reder as war hero

One of the most tragic figures of modern times is Walter Reder, a brave and gallant officer of the type they don't make any more, who has now spent half his life in a cold, dismal fortress in the dismal Italian city of Gaeta. Since Rudolf Hess is really a political prisoner, it is fair to describe Reder as World War II's last prisoner of war.

Reder's problems began in the summer of 1944 when the world was closing in on the short-lived, imploding empire of Nazi Germany. In Italy the American Fifth Army had advanced as far as the Futa Pass in the Apennines, north of Florence, and



Reder today

was preparing for a breakthrough to the Po Valley. The defending Germans were being increasingly harassed by partisans, who were attacking and ambushing motorized Wehrmacht supply columns. Both ammunition and food were running short.

Something had to be done -- and quickly. If the Americans joined up with the partisans, the Germans would be encircled. The decision was made to pull some crack combat troops from the line facing the Americans and send them against a band of 2,000 antifascist guerrillas of the Stella Rosa (Red Star) Bri-

gade, appropriately named because its leaders were hardcore Communists. One of the German units assigned to the partisan hunt was an armored SS reconnaissance battalion commanded by Major Walter Reder.

In the gray dawn of September 29, Reder's troops launched an attack on the forward positions of the Red Star Brigade. Incapacitated by a painful leg injury, Reder remained in his headquarters and supervised the operation by radio. In the course of the fighting, the Italian irregulars were pushed back to their secondary defenses on a mountain behind the town of Marzabotto. The partisans, led by Mario Musolesi, known as Il Lupo (the Wolf), fought desperately. Before nightfall Musolesi, weapon in hand, had fallen in front of his headquarters, waiting vainly for the arrival of the Americans.

When the smoke and smell of battle cleared, some 800 dead partisans littered the shell- and bullet-plowed ground. The Red Star Brigade was decimated. Reder's battalion, having lost 24 dead, 40 wounded and 6 missing, was returned to the front, where it took up the fight again against the Americans. While putting up a heroic but hopeless struggle against overwhelming Allied fire and air power, Reder was badly wounded and sent to a hospital in Germany. He was released just in time to rejoin his unit in Italy and surrender to General Mark Clark's troops in May 1945.

Not long afterward, Italian leftists began spreading rumors that Reder and his men had committed fearful atrocities during the fighting around Marzabotto. The truth was that Marzabotto had been well outside the combat zone, so the Germans had no reason to move against the townspeople, even though some of them had helped the partisans build bunkers and other fortifications some distance away. Marzabotto, however, did go through hell later, when American bombers and artillery raked the town.

The atrocity tales to the contrary, Reder's men had never even set foot in Marzabotto. Nevertheless, they were accused of burning families to death in their homes and using flame throwers against unarmed civilians who had taken refuge in various churches. In no time Reder's name appeared in large print on a roster of "war criminals."

The source of some of the horror stories was an Alsatian named Julien Legoli, who arrived as a replacement in Reder's battalion in the summer of 1944, took part in the action against the Red Star Brigade and immediately deserted to the Americans. Fifth Army Intelligence sent Legoli to French Intelligence in Rome, because technically he was a French citizen. There he was threatened with torture and execution unless he signed a document containing outrageous, malicious and trumped-up charges against Reder. Once these were in circulation, the liberal and Communist press in Italy screamed day after day, week after week, about "the tragedy of Marzabotto." All sorts of "eyewitnesses" materialized and claimed that from 200 to 2,000 women and children had been slaughtered by the Germans in cold blood. Reder was portrayed as a fiendish racist who marched down the street in his black SS uniform killing innocent civilians with his bare hands and slicing off parts of babies with his bayonet.

Reder was released by his American captors on May 20, 1945, because of his poor physical condition -- he had lost half

his left arm in the Battle of Kharkov (1943) -- but was rearrested in Salzburg in September, after a few months of freedom and recuperation. It then took American Intelligence two years to investigate the charges against him. In the summer of 1947, the British asked the Allied Extradition Board for custody of Reder on behalf of "Italian interests." The Americans denied the request twice, but finally gave in.

The British now made their own elaborate investigation of Reder's alleged crimes. After reviewing all the rehearsed evidence, the phony affidavits and the perjured testimony, they decided they would either have to free Reder or give him to the Italians. Somewhat cravenly, they chose a third course. They sent Reder off on a five-day Christmas vacation without a guard, hoping he would never return. But since he had given his word, Reder did return, whereupon he was handed over to the Italians. It was one more case of Pontius Pilate washing his hands and delivering an innocent man to his enemies.

The sham trial of Walter Reder lasted from 1948 to 1951. No one was surprised when an Italian kangaroo court found him guilty and sentenced him to life imprisonment in the fortress of Gaeta. He is still there today.

Over the years "Italian justice" has flipped this way and flopped that way in regard to the Reder case. What took place last summer defied both law and logic. In July the highest military tribunal in Italy ruled that Reder should be paroled at some convenient time in the next five years. A little later the judges announced that Reder was free, but -- always the but -- he would not be permitted to leave Italy until some other country guaranteed him a sanctuary. Since he would definitely not be safe in Italy with a mob of Reds growling at his heels, Reder chose to remain in confinement until something could be worked out. Then suddenly the Italian government went into full steam astern. It was decided in the face of "international indignation" caused by the announcement of his release that Reder should remain in solitary confinement for another three years or more. What "Italian justice" will do next is unpredictable.

Walter Reder reads English. Perhaps a few Instaurationists might brighten up his dark days with a few letters. His address is Reclusorio Militare, 1-04024 Gaeta (Latina), Italy. The least Majority members can do is apologize for the criminal behavior of American and Italian officials who not only have turned Reder's life into a nightmare, but shamelessly betrayed the once honored military code that requires that a defeated enemy be treated honorably. There are some Americans who gloat over Reder's imprisonment, as they gloated over the hanging of German generals at Nuremberg. But there are hundreds of thousands of silent Americans who were horrified at this lapse into barbarism, and who would be equally horrified if they knew about the totally unjustified and unjustifiable trials and tribulations of Walter Reder.

The Reder story was edited and condensed from an article by Gustav Juergens in Siegrunen (Nov. 1979), a military journal devoted to the history of the Waffen-SS. An update was furnished by Richard Landwehr, the magazine's publisher, Box 70, Mt. Reuben Road, Glendale, OR 97442.

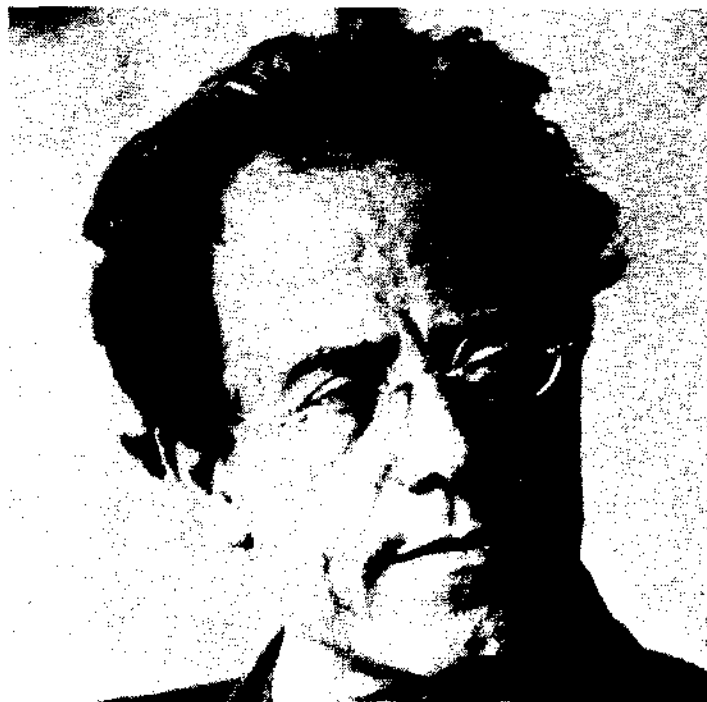
IS MAHLER'S "GREATNESS" ENTIRELY DUE TO HIS MUSIC?

In recent years the composer and conductor Gustav Mahler has been raised from his position as a mediocre figure in the history of music to the pinnacle of the musical world. Orchestras and performers have gone out of their way to make Mahler's works a part of the standard repertory, an honor normally bestowed only upon the masters. Whether or not Mahler is a master is at best an open question. He does, however, have one other qualification that is much more important in a minority-dominated cultural milieu.

Mahler, it is said, never took his Jewish ancestry seriously, yet in both his grasping for power and in his efforts to promote other Jews in the music world, his racial background seems to have been something more than insignificant. At the time he was pressing to be appointed conductor of the Vienna Opera, it was a law that the director of such an important institution had to be of the Catholic faith. So Mahler, before making his formal application for the position, converted, although there is no record he ever took his new religion seriously.

What was the Vienna of Mahler's time like? Reading present-day accounts, one would believe that the entire city was crawling with anti-Semites. For example, conductor Bruno Walter (Schlesinger), a protégé of Mahler's, writes in *Theme and Variations*: "Two newspapers in Vienna at the same time . . . were wholly in the service of anti-Semitism [spreading] lies and calumnies concerning Mahler and myself." But Egon Gartenberg, in his biography of Mahler, paints a different picture:

Had Mahler not been driven by artistic ambition, had he retained a spark of ancestral feeling for Judaism, he could have felt comfortable in Vienna, since the Jewish presence there was prominent in many aspects. By simply looking about him in the Vienna to which he had returned, Mahler would have discovered a galaxy of Jewish brilliance. Vienna's foremost newspapers *Die Neue Freie Presse* and *Das Wiener Tageblatt* were then espousing astoundingly liberal views under the leadership, respectively, of Moritz Benedikt and Moritz Szepe. Eduard Hanslick, the eminent music critic, was Jewish (although he was reared and remained a Catholic); as was the man to follow him as music critic of the *Neue Freie Presse*, Julius Korngold (father of composer Erich Wolfgang Korngold). So was the foremost music historian of the time, Max Graf, and the concertmaster of the Vienna Philharmonic, Arnold Rose, Mahler's future brother-in-law. Mahler's close friend, the musicologist



Gustav Mahler in 1911

Guido Adler belonged to the same faith, as did Arnold Schönberg. Schönberg also turned away from Judaism and became a Catholic, but in the hour of mortal danger under Hitler, he returned to the Jewish faith.

Once ensconced as the director of the Vienna Opera, Mahler was the forerunner of present-day minority leaders who carefully see to the promotion of their racial cohorts. First, he replaced mezzo-soprano Marie Renard at the Opera with Selma Kurtz. Then he fired conductor Hans Richter, described by Gartenberg as being "bearded, blond and blue-eyed," and gave the job to the half-Jewish Franz Schalk.

Mahler also used his position to promote his own works. In his biography of Mahler, Kurt Blaukopf writes:

In 1901 Mahler, as director of the Vienna Opera, assembled the Schubertbund, the orchestra of the Opera, an additional wind orchestra and other singers of renown in the Great Philharmonic Hall for a "Concert of 500," as it was called in the

posters. He was promoting an early work of his written in 1880, "Das Klagende Lied."

As for Mahler's attitude and behavior toward non-Jewish composers, Gartenberg writes:

Mahler's relationship with the prominent men of his day reflected personal as well as artistic considerations. His relationship with [Hugo] Wolf had cooled; [Max] Reger's polyphonic complexities left him cold; he underestimated Puccini and almost totally neglected French impressionist music. He could never warm to [Hans] Pfitzner.

But with Jewish composers it was another story. When Alexander Zemlinsky brought his opera *Es War Einmal* to Mahler, Henry Louis de Grange writes in his biography:

He was immediately struck by both the young man's "incredible technique" and by the lack of originality of the music, which was so full of resemblances and plagiarisms that Zemlinsky must have had a very bad memory if he was not able to avoid them. Despite this, he decided to stage the work and managed to overcome all resistance to the project.

Arnold Schönberg was also aided by Mahler, even though the latter did not really like his work, as Gartenberg admits:

Mahler's staunch support of Schönberg was doubly startling in that he admitted to Alma [his wife]: "I don't understand his work, but he's young and he may well be right."

Mahler's treatment of Hugo Wolf was both shameful and tragic. Wolf, a composer of great talent, was a friend from Mahler's student days. The two had even shared lodgings for a time. Wolf eventually became mentally ill and died in an asylum at age 43. A run-in he had with Mahler may well have pushed him over the brink. De Grange describes the incident:

During the first weeks of his temporary directorship, Mahler apparently promised his old conservatory friend, Hugo Wolf, that, should his appointment become official, he would produce Wolf's opera *Der Corregidor*. On September 19, after the performance of the Ring, which he much admired, Wolf -- emaciated, his eyes gleaming with excitement -- visited Mahler in his office If his former friend's bearing, the vehemence of his speech, his glowing eyes, his entire countenance made Mahler suspicious and uneasy. When he attempted to evade the issue, Wolf's voice rose to an unusually shrill pitch as he restated his insistence That Mahler, who had reached the pinnacle of musical attainment would have the effrontery to reject his friend's opera after the possibility of performing it had been held out to him was, to the exhausted and frustrated Wolf, the ultimate defeat. Mahler, at that point pressed a hidden bell; a secretary appeared, announcing the pre-arranged message: "The Intendant wishes to see you at once." Mahler excused himself and left; Wolf departed, crushed and raving He was committed to an insane asylum shortly thereafter. On March 10, 1904, a year after Wolf's death, Vienna heard the official premiere of *Der Corregidor*.

Mahler took great liberties in his interpretations of other

composers' works. As fervent an admirer as Kurt Blaukopf writes:

Even among Mahler's many admirers today there are some, who when the subject of his retouching of other composers' scores comes up, retreat into embarrassed silence, as if this were a regrettable lapse on the part of a genius.

Another critic asserted after a Mahler performance of Beethoven:

There is a tendency to adopt the thoroughly disgraceful system of "overpainting" the works of our great classical composers. What was offered yesterday as Beethoven's Ninth Symphony is a deplorable example of this aberration, this barbarism. A large number of passages were totally reorchestrated, altered in sound . . . against the clearly expressed intention of Beethoven.

This musical "retouching" seems to be a Jewish habit. Felix Mendelssohn was also noted for changing the tempos of other composers' works to suit his own tastes.

Mahler's swift rise (he became director of the Vienna Opera at 38) demonstrates conclusively that the anti-Semitism of the time was not nearly as prevalent as Jewish musicologists now suggest. Mahler's musical career was a milestone in the transition from the Western tradition to a Jewish-dominated culture. But whereas Beethoven and Mozart will be great composers in any era, even in this benighted one, it is fair to predict that the "great" Mahler will only be considered great as long as his music is propped up by other than musical factors.

Ponderable Quotes

Although it was very difficult to acquire literary fame without following the homosexual and Yiddish freemasonries, I knew that I could eventually pierce through any screen they tried to set up between me and the public. The English language is an almost supernatural weapon, and the flame of poetry will fuse locks, bars, and stone walls. It was obvious, too, that very many writers who resorted to the usual form of prostitution became effeminate; their glands changed and they lost their lyrical and creative gifts at about the age of thirty-five, although they still retained enormous powers as collectively commercialised literary critics, publishers, or officials.

Roy Campbell

* * *

We are experiencing today what might be a truly unique development in all of human history. It has to do with the capture of the wealth-generating machine of society -- what we call the economy today -- by people who want to turn it off.

Dr. H. Peter Metzger,
prominent biochemist

MEDIA PIN CRIME WAVE ON WHITES

Negroes, although only 12% of the population, account for 48% of the homicides in this country. Yet the four men executed since the Supreme Court's murky "reapproval" of the death penalty were white.

In Texas and Chicago a few years back more than 60 white youths were done to death by two sexual maniacs. The publicity was minimal. No nationwide brouhaha, no million-dollar gifts from the government, no visits from the Vice-President. In the case of the Negro children in Atlanta, however, there are racially inciting front-page stories almost every day and anti-white television news reports almost every night. In 1979 Atlanta had some 200 murders. In a year and a half (the number varies constantly up and down) 20 black children have been murdered. In less than half the cases was there a pattern of murder. Some of this may be the work of the KKK, as the media hope and often imply, but it may also be a statistic. In other words, it may be a mathematical certainty that 20 black children in Atlanta of ages ranging from 9 to 16 will be killed every 18 months. The murder rate for this Negro age group is probably just as high in some other cities. Also, since it tended to deflate the racial angle, the media were very careful not to report the opinion of W.K. Perry, former head of the Atlanta Homicide Bureau. Perry said police experts believe the murderer is a young, black male in his late 20s or early 30s, possibly an employee of the Atlanta airport.

In 1979, 40,000 black teenagers were arrested for murder, robbery or rape in America, compared to the arrest of 14 Japanese Americans for the same crimes. Yet Newsweek (Feb. 23, 1981) ran an inflammatory ¾-page account of a crazy white woman who had killed a black five-year-old. The authors of this Julius Streicher-type article were Eric Press and Pamela Abramson.

If you live for 20 years in Washington, D.C., the American city with the largest concentration of blacks, FBI statistics say the odds are 1 in 20 you will be murdered, 1 in 33 you will be raped, 1 in 7 robbed or criminally assaulted. Yet media blasts against white crime or crime in general -- but never against black crime -- are reaching hysterical levels.

In Philadelphia a wolf pack of 40 to 70 black youths took over the car of a city subway train, robbed and assaulted the white passengers, and, when they had finished their work, ran off when the train stopped at the next station. No arrests. Nothing about this on national TV.

As the media step up their racist attack on whites, black crime continues to alter the American life style. People are toning down their dress, especially their street clothes, in an

effort to escape the attention of black muggers. Women go to parties wearing jeans and wrinkled raincoats, stashing their silk dresses and high-heel shoes in a shopping bag. Men invited to a black-tie affair walk tieless through the streets. Expensive rings are reversed to hide the stones. Gold chains are concealed by scarves and coat collars. Women are taking to wearing babushkas (Russian-style kerchiefs) to look as old and unattractive as possible and thereby avoid the roving eyes of black and Hispanic rapists. Dressing plainly is now called dressing defensively.

City apartment dwellers often carry three keys -- one for the burglar alarm, one for the lock connected to the iron bar, one for the door lock. Some hotels and apartment houses now have escort services to take people to their rooms. At a recent luncheon in Oklahoma City all five of the ladies sitting at a reporter's table had had their homes burglarized within the last several months, one three times. One of the luncheon guests has barred all the windows in her home, bought two German Shepherds and built a huge steel fence around her one-acre plot. Another of the ladies said she "was living in a jail, and it's the criminal who should be in jail."

Even Chief Justice Burger, who sits at the head of the No-good Nine and must personally bear some responsibility for the crime wave, has made pointed remarks about the deterioration of the situation.

For the last ten years many of our national leaders and those of other countries have spoken of international terrorism, but our rate of casual, day-by-day terrorism in almost any large city exceeds the casualties of all the reported "international terrorists" in any given year.

Why do we show such indignation over alien terrorists and such tolerance for the domestic variety? . . .

We must not be misled by clichés and slogans that if we but abolish poverty crime will also disappear. A far greater factor is the deterrent effect of swift and certain consequences: swift arrest, prompt trial, certain penalty, and -- at some point -- finality of judgment . . .

At this point judicial discretion and judicial restraint require me to stop and simply repeat that governments were instituted and chiefly exist to protect people. If governments fail in this basic duty they are not excused or redeemed by showing that they have established the most perfect systems to protect the claims of defendants in criminal proceedings. A government that fails to protect both the rights of accused persons and also all other people has failed in its mission. I leave it to you whether the balance has been fairly struck.

As is the habit of lawmakers -- and Supreme Court Justices make as many laws these days as they interpret -- Burger circumspectly avoided the race issue, proving once again we are in a war where our leaders refuse to identify the enemy. Until we are permitted to wage war according to the rules of warfare, we are in for much more crime, not less.

As a matter of fact, Representative Parren Mitchell, the black congressman from Michigan, has recommended that Negroes take to the streets to fight Reagan's economic policy. When asked about a white backlash against violent Negro demonstrations and the possibility that the Reagan administration is willing to fill the jails with blacks and turn army bases into concentration camps, Mitchell replied,

That possibility is almost nil. Do you think for a moment that the Third World nations which are exporting the mineral resources to America necessary to its survival -- like Nigeria -- would simply stand and say, "Fine, practice this total annihilation against blacks and we will keep on doing business."? No, that is not going to happen.

Mitchell's words are still another proof that war can be waged against us, but not vice versa. We have to obey rules we allow the enemy to break. It is the no-win Korean and Vietnam Wars all over again, but this time transferred from Asia to the homeland.

So far some of the bloodiest battles of the war have been fought in urban public schools. A report of the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration disclosed that there were 270,000 "personal victimizations" inside public schools in 26 cities in a 12-month period between 1974 and 1975. In these cities, all involved with desegregation and forced busing in one form or another, nonwhites represent 29% of the population. Yet 65% of the student victims were white and 65% of the offenders were nonwhite. Only 6% of the offenders against nonwhite students were white. Of the victimized teachers, 85% were white, while 67% of their assailants were nonwhite. This is the kind of hard news that the media prefer to ignore. Instead, our Rathers and Restons find it more politic to concentrate on the rare and exceptional cases of white-on-black crime.

Minority racism at work in a Majority oasis

REFLECTIONS ON THE 14th ANNUAL NORDIC FEST

Last summer a small Midwestern town hosted a three-day ethnic celebration unabashedly heralded as "The Nordic Fest." Indeed, the host city, Decorah, Iowa, even refers to itself as "The Nordic Center of America." Both the quantity and quality of the participants were impressive, with attendance estimates running as high as 75,000.

To a Majority member who spends most of his life in a minority-ridden megalopolis, a pilgrimage to Decorah provides some needed aesthetic vitamins. Thousands of young, healthy Nordic families gathering together to celebrate their cultural heritage inspires hope that the passing of the great race is not yet final.

Nevertheless, the perceptive observer at the Fest finds considerable cause for concern. He may initially feel that the large number of bare-headed blond adolescents speeding about the local streets on motorcycles represents a healthy contrast to the dull stares and generally debilitated appearance of their drug-besotted urban counterparts. But probing further he unhappily discovers that the distinction is largely superficial. The New York-Hollywood axis has evidently succeeded in surmounting whatever natural geographic barriers might be expected to isolate some sectors of American youth from the overall commercialized depravity.

The alien influences at work are nowhere more apparant than at Decorah's institution of higher learning, Luther College. To accommodate the overflow crowds that attend the Nordic Fest, Luther reserves its dormitories for Fest partici-

pants. Strolling about this spacious, well-kept campus, where 99% of the population is white and 90% of the 99% is unmistakably Nordic, the visitor will notice a large building bearing a highly visible sign, "Black Studies Center." In the student center the monthly *Luther Magazine* is for sale. A cursory perusal of a recent issue reveals an article about Ramsey Clark's recent convocation address. Other distinguished guests included such second-generation Democratic party luminaries as Chip Carter and Joe Kennedy, Jr. A calendar of "Special Dates in 1980" posted on the magazine's back cover accents the closing convocation lecture of May 7 by Rabbi Manfred Swarensky. What else could the subject be but "The Holocaust"? A glance at the cover of the June commencement edition makes one wonder whether the college's name had been derived from a 16th-century religious reformer, or a 20th-century civil rights leader. Instead of focusing on their Nordic classmates, the student editorial staff at Luther selected as their cover photograph a jubilant trio of Negro graduates, two from Chicago and one from Rhodesia.

One hypothesis which might help explain this strange but almost nationwide intrusion of minority racism into Nordic oases like Luther College is set forth in *Adolescent Prejudice*, the seventh in the *Patterns of Prejudice Series*, which was based on the University of California's *Five-Year Study of Anti-Semitism in the United States*, paid for by a \$500,000 grant from the ADL. *Adolescent Prejudice* (Harper & Row, 1975) has been routinely encountered in establishments spe-

cializing in remaindered books. Whether the book's unseemly demise was due to a lack of general reader interest in a subject area usually restricted to Zionist enthusiasts or necessitated by its potentially embarrassing and unpredicted findings, we do not know. The study was based on extensive surveys in three New York City area communities as much alike as possible with respect to such factors as scale of living, type of employment, and nearness to metropolitan areas, and varying only in the proportion of Jewish teenagers in their school populations.

After collecting 1,886 completed questionnaires from non-Jews about such allegedly Jewish characteristics as "greediness, conceit, vanity, selfishness, immorality, gaudiness, power, disloyalty, unfriendliness, untrustworthiness, pushiness and sloppiness," the experts had hoped "to demonstrate that the main effect of a Jewish presence is to reduce anti-Semitism." But in an uncommon paragraph of cautious frankness they conclude:

Like most other students of prejudice, we had also come to assume that there is no factual basis for prejudice; the victims of prejudice are not among its progenitors. From this premise, it followed that the opportunity for non-Jews to meet and get to know Jewish youngsters could have no other effect than to demonstrate how ridiculous anti-Semitism is. Stating it this way makes us out more naive perhaps than we actually were. Nevertheless, it is evident that such wishful thinking has been an element in much research on prejudice, as witnessed by the relative absence of research to determine precisely what the effects of presence might be.

The above paragraph serves to prepare the reader for subsequent and even more disconcerting revelations. But first, it should be recalled that the three anonymous communities selected for this study were chosen because of the similarity of their social and economic characteristics, varying only in the percentage of resident Jews. In ascending order they were named Central City (hardly any Jews), Oceanville and Commutertown. The major conclusion is stated with obvious reluctance by the authors:

The burden of evidence, as we interpret it, is that the Jewish presence in Commutertown and Oceanville is the source, in large part, of the greater incidence of anti-Semitism in these two communities than in Central City.

Those elements of a Jewish presence which primarily contribute to anti-Semitism are described as Jewish success and clannishness. Astonishingly enough, the authors do not deny the possible factual basis of stereotypes. In a survey conducted in Commutertown among Jewish students themselves, 20% or more were in agreement that "Jews are conceited, powerful, sly, vain and bossy." After the experts have conceded so much, the reader might wonder where the ADL-sponsored scholars will put the blame for anti-Semitism. He finds it has nothing to do with genes. The negative traits are exhibited by

successful Jewish adolescents, not because they are Jewish, but because they are successful. Where a successful Jewish youngster exhibits these traits, however, even the unprejudiced observer must contend with the ready explanation afforded by the

prevailing cultural anti-Semitism.

Finally, we are warned that "a profound understanding of the nature of prejudice," together with "extraordinary sophistication" is required if we are to successfully contend with "cultural anti-Semitism." The average adolescent needn't despair if he is still "unsophisticated," for various forms of historical and pedagogical manipulation such as "Holocaust Studies" await him.

We may conclude from the ADL study that in areas of relative Nordic isolation there exists no direct stimulus to form a discretionary perception that would reinforce Nordic ethnic integrity. No doubt minority interests are well aware that suave lecturers and alluring media portrayals will accomplish more in the realm of "sympathy inducement" than would a two-week visit from Hassidic diamond merchants and their families based in from Brooklyn, or a year as an exchange student at Brandeis, or a vacation in the South Bronx for an Iowa family.

It is indeed ironic that in areas of high minority concentration the Nordic remnant tends to feel frustrated and overwhelmed to the point of inaction by the unassimilable groups which surround him, while Majority members residing in areas of relative Nordic homogeneity are oblivious to the alien forces. A possible solution to this dilemma may be missionary activity by concerned Majority elements who see little hope for activism in their own minority-dominated areas. These individuals possess the firsthand experience which can hopefully shatter the lethargy and false security of their brethren residing in predominantly Nordic areas. A well-organized film presentation of some of the raunchy results of the minority takeover in New York (e.g., a panorama of Harlem, the diamond and garment centers, the "Slime" Square area) might counter a thousand Holocaust lectures.

Those interested in attending the 15th Annual Nordic Fest in 1981 may write for further information to: The Nordic Fest, P.O. Box 364, Decorah, IA 52101.

Ponderable Quotes

The modern hero, the modern individual who dares to heed the call and seek the mansion of that presence with whom it is our whole destiny to be attuned, cannot, indeed must not, wait for his community to cast off its slough of pride, fear, rationalized avarice, and sanctified misunderstanding. "Live," Nietzsche says, "as though the day were here." It is not society that is to guide and save the creative hero, but precisely the reverse. And so every one of us shares the supreme ordeal -- carries the cross of the redeemer -- not in the bright moments of his tribe's great victories, but in the silences of his personal despair.

Joseph Campbell

* * *

Someone asked me, "What are Nazis doing in Skokie?" I said, "What are Jews doing in Skokie?"

Ya'akov Kirschen, Israeli cartoonist

THE LATEST WORD ON CANADIAN SEPARATISM

The effective *anglophone* population of Canada is approximately 18 to 18.5 million. In this group are included all those of British-Irish stock (still a commanding 47% of the population according to the 1980 Census), the millions of more or less assimilated European immigrants who have arrived since 1920, and the non-European newcomers for whom English is the *lingua franca*. The effective *francophone* population is not more than 5.5 million.

What is meant by effective? In 1759 the population of New France, following its acquisition by England, was roughly 60,000. Although there have been no further waves of immigration from *La France métropole* worth mentioning, this group has grown to about 4.5 million. To this indigenous St. Lawrence Valley population must be added approximately 1 million French-speaking Canadians scattered across Northern Ontario and Manitoba, and along the Atlantic coast, mainly in New Brunswick. Most of these non-Quebec French are of mixed blood. In the West they interbred with the Plains Indians (*metis*); in the East with their Catholic coreligionists, the Irish. In the eastern group it is not at all uncommon to run into a "Jacques Collins" or a "Marcel O'Brien."

A federal government report of some five years ago (since disavowed) stated that by 1995 20% or less of the Canadian population will declare French as their mother tongue. Since French speakers presently account for an estimated 23% of all Canadians, the decline will be caused by the falling French-Canadian birthrate, which is now below that of the Anglophones.

Why is it so essential that the great majority must forever and always bow down to the small minority? It is only essential to Canada's power-hungry Liberal party. What does Quebec want? Quite simply, an independent Quebec within a strong and united Canada. Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and his Liberals would clearly be out of a job in a Quebec republic.

Under the present arrangement the parasitic Trudeau faction has the best of both worlds -- the "tap-in" via Ottawa to the wealth of half the North American continent, plus a solid ethnic constituency "at home" (Quebec). That is why, and only why, Canadian unity is so important to the Trudeau crowd. How else could they sit in Ottawa and extort oil at \$14.67 a barrel from the producers in Alberta, when those same Albertans (who are "97% Americans," by the way) have only to extend a neighbourly hand south to obtain \$42 a barrel from the United States? Clearly Ottawa has got a good thing



The Right Honourable Pierre Trudeau

going for it. But for how much longer? If the original American Union foundered on King Cotton, how can the Canadian confederation avoid breaking up over King Petrol?

Language is not really the problem in Canada. No one will argue that it takes more than fluency in Afrikaans to be an Afrikaner. Imagine a hilarious (and pathetic) scene wherein a Kaffir chief, having studied diligently at Witwatersrand U. for many a year, steps smartly forward, filled-out application blank in hand, and asks to join the ranks of the Broederbond. Sure, if a Canadian is bilingual he may get a somewhat better federal job, but French, or at least literate French, is not the Negro in the woodpile in this schizoid nation. Much of the French that is spoken here simply defies any comparison to the

European original. It is French "pocho talk." If someone speaks really good French in Montreal, that someone will immediately be resented.

Anglo Canadians tend to forget there are less than 2,000 French surnames in this country. French inbreeding since the 1750s has got to be seen up close to be fully appreciated. The best thing French Canadians have going for them is the heavy Celtic element from Normandy and Brittany. Among these people you will find the salt of the earth. It's the "others" that make a Canadian Majority member run for the proverbial hills. Within the good Celtic element you will find types that have virtually disappeared from France. Their ancestors got out during the reign of Louis XV, thereby missing the benefits of Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité, which hustled so many of the stay-at-homes to an untimely end. What was left of this splendid gene pool after the Terror was viciously squandered by the Corsican.

The most telling response of Anglo Canadians to bilingualism would be to cut Quebec adrift. *The Long Schnorr* would be over. The miserable, dejected, panic-stricken lump of humanity in La Belle Province would scream bloody murder.

The real problem lies with English Canada. Without the partnership of the two founding races, hideously abused by unprincipled old pols like Trudeau, without the geographical and economic unity of Ontario-Quebec, Canada makes no sense at all. The rump provinces would be obliged to seek union with the United States, much like Texas in the 1840s. In the final analysis this is a consummation devoutly to be wished. Geopolitically, Canada does not have a future and Americans are in desperate need of a racial tonic. The Majority in both our countries can only gain from a North American Commonwealth. Why should Majority Canadians be denied the same status accorded Puerto Rico, an alien dot in the Caribbean, when Canada has 17 million productive English-speaking Majority members, most of superb Northern European stock -- true friends and neighbours -- plus half a continent of titanic wealth and living space to offer?

The Liberal cabal in Ottawa is complemented by its parasitical opposite number in Quebec City-Montreal. Americans have yet to realize the cultural, social and economic distortions and decay which have come in the wake of renewed French-Canadian meddling in Montreal, not so very long ago Canada's premier city and one of the most vibrant, prosperous metropolises in the West.

Ottawa under Trudeau is now attempting what may prove to be the ultimate step in the transformation of the federal government into a conduit for minority racism -- the so-called "repatriation" of the law which serves as our constitution, the British North America Act of 1867. Although seven out of the nine English-speaking provinces are unwilling to see Ottawa in control of the "amending formula," the British Parliament's very weak veto power, most Canadians would care less if this last legal vestige of colonialism was ceded to our own national government. The point is, by this power play the Liberal cabal will arrogate unto itself the ultimate disposal of the Western provinces' rich resources, in addition to legitimizing a new constitution and a watered-down version of Quebec separatism.

The final solution for the Majority in both the United States and Canada lies in the recognition that restive minorities must be allotted their own territories in which to work out their own cultural destinies. If the Chicanos in the United States are truly serious about their aspirations, then let them be given a parcel of land from the hated gringo's real estate holdings in the Sun Belt. Chicanos consider much of the land wrested by Majority Americans from a deadbeat Mexico in the heady days of Manifest Destiny to be theirs in any event. In Canada, a French-Canadian "Free State" should be formed out of Quebec province, but with many fewer square miles. A Chicano state and a Quebecois state on the northern and southern borders of a great new Majority imperium, a United States of North America, created by an *Anschluss* of the remainder of Majority America and the remainder of a Majority Canada would finally bring North American geography into line with racial realities.

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Jewish Matters

A Gallup Poll commissioned by the American Jewish Committee last fall found that only 8% of Americans thought Jews had too much political power and 4% thought the same of Zionists -- as if there were any difference between the two. At the top of the list were labor unions (45%), business corporations (42%), blacks (16%), anti-abortion (14%), pro-abortion (13%), Catholic Church (13%), born-again Protestants (11%), Hispanics (5%), none of these (9%), don't know (14%).

The poll also found that 45% of the American people sympathized with Israel, while only 13% sympathized with the Arab countries.

If the poll is even remotely indicative of what Americans are really thinking these

days, then the media have done a more thorough job of disinformation than previously suspected.

But there is also the possibility that Gallup didn't want to fight the goose that laid this particular golden assignment. And how many Americans would admit out loud to a stranger that "Jews have too much political influence" on American life, when anti-Semitism is the moral crime of the century? People living in Spain at the time of Torquemada would hardly confess to a stranger that the Inquisition had too much political clout.

* * *

One federally funded group that is not

likely to feel the cut of Stockman's knife is the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission. All council members, except those appointed by the House and Senate, will serve for five years -- to Jan. 15, 1986. Congress has already appropriated \$2,350,000 for the council's administrative budget. It has been a different story, however, for American aid for 30 Orthodox Jewish institutions in Israel. Believe it or not, the U.S. has coughed up \$60.5 million to 37 Israeli schools and hospitals since 1967. Thirty of these were run by Orthodox Jews, which makes them religious institutions and puts the U.S. in the position of directly financing a church or a church-related organization -- and the most reactionary, authoritarian and backward of all churches at that. Orthodox Judaism be-

lieves in the segregation of women, racial marriage laws, and other activities which would be a litany of horrors to liberals in America, the same liberals who voted for financial aid to the Orthodox institutions in Israel. Funny, the media never complained about this, even after Israel's Minister of Religious Affairs, Aharon Abu-Hatziera, an Orthodox Jew, had to resign in the face of mounting charges about his shady financial dealings.

At any rate, there has been some improvement. In the 1980 fiscal year only four Israeli institutions qualified for American handouts -- none of them Orthodox.

* * *

Israel is soon expected to ask Congress for forgiveness of its \$18 billion debt to the U.S.

The argument is that most of the debt has been incurred for arms purchases which "strengthen the West." Meanwhile, Israel will get \$3.485 billion from the U.S. Treasury in the next year. Most of this, of course, is an outright gift. About one-third represents loans which have a 10-year grace period, 30 years to pay, and interest that ranges from 2 to 3%.

* * *

Ben Cate, the Midwest bureau chief of *Time*, made a most memorable statement in answer to a query by a *Chicago Jewish Sentinel* reader as to why his magazine has become a little critical of Israel. Cate explained:

TIME NEEDS TO BE MORE BALANCED. IN THE 1960s WE WERE 100% ON THE

OTHER SIDE -- ISRAEL COULD DO NO WRONG AND THE ARABS COULD DO NO RIGHT.

So here we have an officer of America's most influential newsmagazine admitting that his publication had deliberately distorted Middle East news for 10 years. Did *Time* tell its readers about this "imbalance" in those years? Did it admit its prejudice and bias in its promotion campaigns to win new subscribers? In its pompous editorializing about honest reporting, did it ever mention that it itself was "managing the news?"

Time has so much as admitted it has perpetuated a gigantic fraud upon its subscribers and the American public. Will the Department of Justice or the Federal Trade Commission look into this gigantic fraud? We won't wait with baited breath.

Leroy Regrets

Life has been a bowl of worries for Imri Baraka (LeRoi Jones) after he all but ruined his reputation as the black knight of black revolution by dabbling in anti-Semitism. He has been repeatedly rejected in his attempts to join the English department at Rutgers University in Newark. He cannot seem to get that charge of assaulting a police officer dropped. His royalties are drying up, and publishers are not standing in line to buy his literary wares.

So Leroy (let's drop the fancy spelling) swallowed hard a few months ago and wrote a long article for the *Village Voice* (Dec. 17-23, 1980), taking it all back. Under the headline, "Confessions of a Former Anti-Semite," Leroy revealed he has now purged himself of judeophobia. He is now ready to get that college post, to get published again, to be welcomed back into the fold by the Jewish and intellectual crowd that gave him his first literary boost.

We won't go into the tortured biographical parts of the article in which Leroy explains how he first heard of Jews, how his first mentor was Allen Ginsberg, how he married Hettie Cohen, and how he later abandoned her because she was a living reproach "to the things in myself I cared about." Neither will we discuss his political flirtation with Stalin and Castro. But we will provide Instaurationists with some of the choice excerpts "writ in his own hand" and which he now so coyly disavows.

In the poem "Black Art" Leroy calls for:

*Dagger poems in the slimy bellies
Of the owner-jews.*

A few lines further on, we almost feel



Leroy in a somber mood

*Steel knuckles cracking in a jew
lady's mouth.*

In his poem, "For Tom Postell, a Dead Black Poet," there are these immortal lines:

*What
Father Moses gave them, and lifted
them off their hands. A Magic
Charm a black toe sewn on their
throats.*

Lastly, and in a Holocaustic vein

*I got the extermination blues,
jewboys
So come for the rent, jewboys
or come ask me for a book, or
sit in the courts handing down yr
judgements still I got something
for you, gonna give it to my
brothers, so they'll know what
your whole story is, then one
day, jewboys, we all, even my
wigwearing mother
gonna put it on you all at once.*

No, Leroy never really put his heart in this doggerel. He never really meant what he wrote. He is sorry. He repudiates every word. Besides, he was not really sounding off against Jews. When he wrote Jews, he really had whites in mind.

And that, of course, is what makes his recantation completely acceptable, if not credible, to the *Village Voice*. Jews are now okay again with Leroy, but whites (ah, that's a different matter).

Leroy feels absolutely no need to apologize in the *Voice* for his famous call to arms:

*Rape the white girls! Rape their
fathers! Cut their mothers'
throats!*

Anti-whitism is not the same kettle of fish as anti-Semitism. You don't recant anti-whitism. The more you versify about killing and raping whites, the more you'll prosper. In fact, you may even get that teaching job at Rutgers.

Welcome to academia, Professor Leroy.



Divigations

Now that blacks and other Unassimilable Minorities are given preference in jobs, education and government, the news that poor whites are unwelcome in a Detroit suburb staked out by middle-class blacks comes as no surprise. Most of the homes are valued at \$50,000, way above the budget of poor whites, who today can only afford to buy mobile homes or dwellings hardly bigger than a garage. It will come as a surprise, however, if these affluent blacks would refuse to let middle-class whites move in, and even more of a surprise if middle-class whites wanted to move in. As liberals still refuse to admit, the breakdown of morals and education and law does not necessarily accelerate the breakdown of the American version of apartheid.

It is doubtful if the top-ranking members of the Reagan administration would move into that exclusive black suburb. Ten of the 17 are millionaires. Only Kirkpatrick, Bell, Watts and Stockman have a net worth of less than half a million. Stockman is still too young and still too "political" to have accumulated the wealth that so often flows into the pockets of his older and more experienced colleagues. As a raw youth Stockman was a Coldwaterite. Then, as columnist Mary McGrory explained, his mind was turned around by an "atheistic, socialistic Jew from Brooklyn," his political science teacher at Michigan State University. "In five months," Stockman said, "he had completely dismantled all my beliefs." It was not until after a long stint as a Vietnam peacenik that Stockman claimed to have found his mental bearings again, thanks to Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan, the Archie Bunker of liberalism, in whose home he resided

for a year. Today, Stockman is the point man for Reagan's supply side economics. Alas, he may soon find out that supplies are not made in heaven, but are the result of human effort. If the effort fails, as it is now failing, the supplies fail. Supplies (or products) do not come from budgets and tax cuts, but from investors, producers and workers. The term "worker" is not meant to describe the present-day \$28.70-an-hour Detroit black who shows up at General Motors, Ford or Chrysler three or four days a week, smokes marijuana on the job and labors for three hours to do what one Japanese worker who gets one-third of his pay does in an hour.

What good workers America has left are getting fewer, one of the chief reasons being the Pill. It's all so easy and all so safe say the experts. One research group, after spending \$8.5 million of the public's money on a 12-year study, has just announced that the dangers of the Pill are "negligible," but added this eyebrow-raising proviso, "at least for healthy, white, middle-class women." Instaurationists can take this unelaborated remark any way they like. Whatever way they take it, it sounds pretty ominous.

One would think with all the erotica growing up around us the birthrate would be going up, not down. As far as we know Rita Jenrette is not pregnant, now that she has deserted her crook of a husband in his time of need and told all to Phil Donahue and revealed nearly all in *Playboy*. Nor has there been any noticeable increase in pregnancies in Northern Illinois University after it scheduled an erotic film week, despite official objections. Originators of the idea were students Pat Takemoto and Bob Silverman.



Porn-again Rita with her favorite magazine

For those who want multicolored sex, a Canadian lab has just come out with "Oro-bronze." It's in capsule form and costs \$29 a box. If you take four a day, you'll get an artificial tan. Whites can now get as dark as mulattoes without waiting for summer and without wasting any time on the beach.

Another black-mimicking trend, however, is falling into disrepute. White women are beginning to catch on to the negative aspects of cornrowing their hair. Cornrowing takes about 10 hours (10 seems to be a magic number here) and costs up to \$500. The process tends to break or fray the victim's hair and can even result in partial baldness. Even Bo Derek says, "Never again!"

The Malevolent WASP

In 1978 Christopher Walken won an Oscar for his performance in *The Deer Hunter*, in which he played a young Pennsylvania steelworker dragged into the Vietnam War. This year Walken had his first leading role in another saga of violence, *The Dogs of War*. Walken plays a white American mercenary named Shannon, who is hired by a British mining company to do some industrial spying in the African country of Zangaro.

No need to look for Zangaro in an atlas. It's a Brummagem nation that's half Haiti and half Uganda, with a mad dictator, President Kimba, who's a cross between Papa Doc Duvalier and Idi Amin. The *Dogs* was filmed in Belize, also known as Honduras, a British colony that will be given full independence by the end of the year. If the photography is accurate, the country is one of those tinpot banana nations that's heading full-throttle back to the jungle, repeating the

Back-to-Methuselah process of the Mayans in the same general area well over a thousand years ago.

Shannon poses as a bird photographer for a nature magazine to worm his way into Zangaro. When he checks into the best hotel, the kind of seedy hostelry where cinema goers would expect to find Sydney Greenstreet lounging in the lobby, the desk clerk announces that the telegraph is out, as well as most of the country's infrastructure.

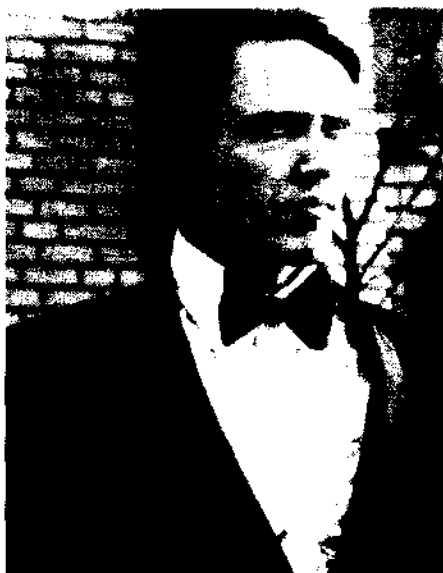
Since Shannon was hired by a mining company to assess the stability of the Kimba regime before it made any investments, he doesn't lose any time, is arrested for attempting to photograph the presidential compound, tortured and deported. He returns to his chilblain-inducing coldwater flat in New York, where he has a one-night stand with an old flame, whom he tries to persuade to join him in a ranch in Marlboro country. When she demurs, our hero goes back to the mining company. This time his job is to assemble a group of mercenaries and pull off a coup in Zangaro.

The coup is successful. In the tradition of Hollywood humanitarianism, Shannon shoots both President Kimba and the miscegenating black playboy the mining company had picked as Kimba's successor. The presidency then devolves to a kindly black Uncle Tom who had been in prison with Shannon and had treated his wounds after his torture.

It's a surprise that *The Dogs of War* even made it into the theaters. The black Africans are depicted as having only themselves to blame for their poverty and squalor.

It's no surprise that Christopher Walken was the subject of a recent *Esquire* article entitled, "I Am the Malevolent WASP," by film critic Scott Haller, who wrote:

Although he possesses the requisite sandy-blond hair, hazel eyes, and six-foot-two stature, Walken just misses all-



Christopher Walken
in a scene from
The Deer Hunter

American handsomeness. His features are a tableau of inconsistencies: the striking forehead spoiled by a receding hairline, the please-don't-hit-me eyes set off by the just-try-it-buddy jaw.

Even after twenty years in the theater Walken's voice still retains the cadences of the Queens neighborhood where he grew up. He speaks quietly and politely, but in the throaty purr of a street thug. The guy looks like a descendant of a May-

flower family and sounds like the son of Don Corleone.

Walken is then quoted directly:

I am the malevolent WASP . . . Everyone has a vocation for evil, but people discount that. Everyone knows WASPs are malevolent as hell. But why don't these types show up in the movies? We WASPs are supposed to play Boy Scouts, when, in fact, we do terrible things. The type is a hard one to figure out, because the two things don't seem to go together.

In this secular era, the "P" in WASP might as well stand for "person" as for Protestant, since the acronym is used to describe any light-skinned white, no matter what his religion. Walken has no monopoly on the title. Malevolent WASPs are all over films and television -- vicious Southern sheriffs, flinty New England bankers, rapacious High Plains ranchers and lustful Texas oilmen. If WASPs are as malevolent as Walken pretends, why have they fled en masse to the suburbs? Malevolence fights back; it's in the blood. Since the days of the Hatfields and McCoys, whoever has heard of a WASP vendetta?

Being so proficient in the malign art, Walken should quit his screen shenanigans for a while and teach a course in the subject -- for WASPs only. In this day and age a little shot of malevolence would do all of us some good.

Instaurationists!

A Once-in-a-Lifetime Chance to Make a Quick Buck!

Instauration has been very envious of all those conservative publications which offer their readers a plethora of hot financial tips in silver, gold and other commodities. In order to compete, Instauration has decided to play the same game -- at least once. We have recently come across a get-rich-instantly, fail-safe opportunity that should make a million or so pounds (it's a British venture) for our readers in only a few months. Potential investors, however, are cautioned to check the Securities and Exchange Commission regulations before they risk their life savings. At any rate, here's the deal.

A group of British businessmen is investing in a large cat farm on the gentle slopes of the North Downs. They intend to begin in a

very small and modest way, not more than a million cats as starters.

Each cat averages about 12 kittens a year. Skins can be sold for about 45 pence for the white ones and up to about 75 pence for the black. This will yield about 12 million saleable cat skins per year, equivalent to a gross revenue of some 3 million pounds a year. This averages out to about £10,000 per working day.

A good Irish catman can skin about 50 cats per day at a wage of £3 per day. It requires only 663 men to operate the farm. Deducting labor costs from sales, the profit comes to about £8,000 per day.

The cats will be fed exclusively on rats raised on a rat farm to be organized next to the cat farm. When the rat population reaches 4 million, each cat will be fed 4 rats

per day. The rats will be fed on the carcasses of the skinned cats. This will give each rat a quarter of a cat, which will make the business self-supporting. The cats will eat the rats, the rats will eat the cats, and the shareholders will get the skins.

Eventually it is intended to cross the cats with snakes so they will be able to skin themselves twice a year. This will cut labor costs for skinning as well as make it possible for one cat to produce two skins a year.

We hope that investors who make a fortune out of this scheme will remember where they first heard about it and leave some of their profits to Instauration in their wills.

Cultural Catacombs

Monkeyshines

The religion that is afraid of science dishonors God and commits suicide.

— Ralph Waldo Emerson

Nothing gives liberals and Jews greater joy than to watch Christian fundamentalists warm up their century-old feud with Darwin. That practically all the great Majority scientists of this century are or were true-blue Darwinists seems to make no impression on the hardshell clergy. If the beleaguered Majority succeeds in alienating courageous men like Edward Wilson, Arthur Jensen, John Baker, Carleton Coon and Raymond Cattell, the split in the Majority ranks will become even wider and our chance of survival even less. We have brains on our side. We also have nuts aplenty -- and the opposition is very happy to play up the latter at the expense of the former.

If anyone would take half a minute to reflect, he would discover the Evangelicals' attack on evolution has some deep anti-Majority roots. On what do the pulpit-thumping holy rollers base their attack? On the Old Testament, of course, which was not concocted by Majority members, but by Hebrews. It was they, not us, who first claimed God put everything together in six days at a date that varies from 4004 B.C. to 10,000 B.C.

Also, it is conveniently forgotten by almost everyone that the world's most dedicated creationists and anti-Darwinists are the Orthodox Jews. To them it is blasphemy to harbor a scintilla of belief in evolution, and outright heresy to even whisper the name of Darwin in an Orthodox classroom or synagogue.

But somehow the Orthodox Jews are omitted from the propaganda emitting from the oracles of liberalism. Somehow the Jewish mediocrats who turn such scorn on "monkey trials" in Tennessee in 1925 and on the recent attempt to inject creationism in California public schools, never condemn their own racial cousins for an anti-Darwin fanaticism that exceeds that of the Christian obscurantists.

* * *

While on the subject of fundamentalists, whose rank and file includes some of the best Americans and whose leadership includes some of the worst, it is amusing to note that Rev. Dan C. Fox, Moral Majority leader in Brooklyn, continues to play the old fundamentalist love-hate games with the Jews. Said Rev. Fox in a recent burst of inspiration:

I love the Jewish people dearly. God has given them talents. He has not given others. They are His chosen people. Jews have a God-given ability to make money, almost a supernatural ability to make money. They control the media, they control this city.

Fundamentalist preachers like Pastor Fox have the strange gift of being totally right and totally wrong in the same breath.

"Spirits" and Slavers

Anyone who thinks that only blacks were imported in slave ships and sold into involuntary servitude in colonial America has another think coming. White men and women were in chains in Virginia for years before the arrival of the first blacks.

Agents nicknamed "spirits" kidnapped men, women and children in England, Ireland and Holland and spirited them to the colonies to be sold as indentured servants for periods of service of up to 14 years. Some were indentured for life; children usually to age 21.

The first blacks in the colonies were also indentured servants. After they had completed their service, they obtained land grants, owned plantations and had servants, just as the white planters did. Some even had white servants.

Whites and blacks were occasionally indentured to the same master. They worked together, ran away together and received the same punishment when caught.

But as the supply of whites became uncertain and whites failed miserably as toilers on rice and tobacco plantations, the labor corralers shifted their attention to Negroes. In Africa captives taken in tribal raids were held or sold as lifetime slaves (or eaten). With the arrival of the white slavers the tribal chiefs had a more profitable and more steady market for their captives. Indentured labor in the colonies was phased out. Eventually laws were passed preventing Moors (blacks) from having Christian (white) servants.

Nevertheless, the free black population continued to grow. Many Negroes received their freedom for meritorious service, especially during the American Revolution. Owners manumitted many slaves, and free blacks purchased the freedom of others. The South raised several regiments of free blacks who fought for the Confederacy. Many of these blacks were themselves slaveholders.

This is the kind of secret history they don't teach at P.S. 104 or at Harvard. Instauration picked it up from an old article in Ebony

magazine (Aug. 1970). We have offered the information to our readers, not so much because it is factual -- Negro historians often go off the deep end -- but because it is an example of what interests the editors of America's most-read black magazine.

Deeper Insight

In 1965 Jesse Hill Ford's novel *The Liberation of Lord Byron Jones* hit the bestseller list. In the words of one reviewer, it was "a folk tragedy reflecting the mindless violence that plays through a small Southern town after a black undertaker named Lord Byron Jones commits the unthinkable presumption of naming a local white policeman as co-respondent in his divorce suit." The undertaker is promptly killed by the white policeman, who is promptly acquitted by the townspeople. For exaggerating the alleged corruption of Southern life and adding in some interracial sex and character assassinations of his kinfolk, Ford was soon boosted to the top of the literary totem pole and his novel turned into a film potboiler.

In 1970 desegregation came to Humboldt, Tennessee, Ford's hometown. Black players on the newly integrated high-school football eleven vented their anger at having been dismissed from the team for breaking some rules by harassing Ford's son, the captain of the team. Later they stoned the car carrying the young Ford in a parade. Four days later Jesse Ford blindly fired several shots into a mysterious car parked outside his home, believing the occupants intended to do his son further harm. A twenty-one-year-old Negro was killed.

After he had been arrested, Ford mused to Marshall Frady, a liberal scribe, "Do you know that not a single one of the blacks around here for whom we found work during the filming of *Lord Byron Jones*, not a single one of them has called me since the trouble began?" Ironically, relations between Ford and the white community, which had obviously deteriorated after the publication of his book, noticeably improved when he got in trouble with the law.

Ford was acquitted, but his marriage collapsed and he has done very little writing since the trial. A pity. A new novel based on his painfully acquired insight into the true nature of race relations might not sell as well as his antiwhite bestseller. It might, however, be a little more honest.

Nassau Blues

The decline and fall of the American WASP is nowhere more evident than at Princeton University. Once the country's most aristocratic seat of higher learning --

"This side of paradise," according to F. Scott Fitzgerald -- Princeton is now an academic loony bin of Marxism and minority ethnocentrism. It is the stamping ground of born-again Stalinist Leon Kamin, the psyched-out psychology professor, who is trying to import Lysenkoism into the New World.

Princeton was also once the home of Robert A. Bloom, who recently complained in a letter to *Prospect*, the only sane Princeton publication, that his class of 1951 had approximately 750 freshmen, of which only 27 were Jewish. Bloom added, "This gross underrepresentation was based on deliberate policy."

This remark deserves a moment's contemplation. The 1980 Federal Census shows 226,500,000 people residing legally or illegally in America. Of these, the 1979 *American Jewish Yearbook* states 5,781,000 are Jews. Pushing a few keys on a pocket calculator reveals that the Jewish percentage of the American population is 2.56. A few more punches shows that 27 is 3.6% of 750. So Bloom's underrepresentation turns out to be an overrepresentation of 1/3.6 or 28% in present-day figures -- perhaps somewhat less in 1951 when the Jewish slice of the population was about 3%.

Mr. Bloom's wild arithmetic may be explained in two ways. Either he knows something that most of us don't -- namely, that there are many more Jews in America than 5,781,000. Or perhaps Jews have some mathematical special dispensation from Yahweh or the ADL which permits their habitual overrepresentation in education, if less than 28%, to be classified as "gross underrepresentation." Today, it is doubtful that even Mr. Bloom would have any complaints. Jews now account for more than one quarter of undergraduates and faculty -- an overrepresentation of close to 1000%.

As a further sign of where Princeton has gone, the *New York Times* carried a pro-Reagan ad (November 2, 1980) that was signed by "members of the intellectual, academic and professional communities of the United States." The signatories included prominent professors from Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Penn, Chicago, Columbia and Stanford. Not one Princeton professor could be induced to attach his John Hancock to an ad for a man who was subsequently propelled into the White House by an electoral avalanche.

King King

Blacks are among the loudest touters of "democracy" in these United States. Yet the only American "king" is Walter King, 53, a former black auto worker, now His Highness King Oba Osejeman Adefunmi, the ruler of 150 subjects in a 500-acre "voo-

doo" spread in the South Carolina tidewater. Polygamy, besides being illegal, used to spark violent riots in this country -- ask the Mormons -- but no one seems to lose too much sleep over King Oba, who has eight wives. In fact, he has been invited to join the local Chamber of Commerce.

Oba's kingdom boasts no electricity, no toilets, no running water, none of the conveniences of "The White Man." There is one television set which is hooked up to a car generator. The king's favorite program is the "Phil Donahue Show." It is generally admitted Oba would like to secede from the United States, if he could hold on to his food stamps and welfare.

But King Oba is not as dumb as he puts on. He made this perceptive little speech to a *Chicago Tribune* reporter.

The blacks in this country had to pretend they had been Westernized, but you can't tame our behavior. I think I have found the code which explains the so-called "illegal" behavior of black Americans. I understand why we have "dynamic" behavior. Our gods are more dynamic. We are not bound by the morality of a Christian god. . . . We must live in harmony with our nature.

Wise Majority members should wish King Oba well and hope that his kingdom prospers and expands until it is large enough to accommodate a population of 26 million.

Big Question

In January the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals cancelled the tax exemption of Bob Jones University because of its ban on interracial marriage and dating.

In February the California Supreme Court ruled that the University of California Law School at Davis may use race as a factor in admitting minority members.

The ruling against Bob Jones University was a defeat for Majority racial integrity. The ruling for the U.C. Law School was a victory for minority racism.

What it boils down to is that the Constitution can no longer be relied on to protect Majority members against minority racism. Public policy (how many crimes are being committed in this name!) has now superseded the equal protection clause of the 14th Amendment.

Majority endeavors to protect the Majority gene pool are passive and dormant. Minority racism in its mission to destroy the Majority gene pool is active and dynamic. When an irresistible force meets an even slightly movable object, the latter has to give.

Will we give until we are destroyed? Or will the constant pushing and shoving of the minorities succeed in consolidating us, clustering us, pulling us together until our vast weight makes us once again an unmovable object?

Shame of the Bar

One of the greatest travesties of American justice, so great a travesty that prominent lawyers have been willing to put their respectability on the line to condemn it, was the case of Frank Walus, an American citizen accused by Jews of murdering 20 people while working as a guard in a World War II German concentration camp. Walus was tried in 1978 before hyper-Zionist Judge Julius Hoffman, who allowed the Chicago Seven trial to be turned into a circus. Outrageously impartial to the carefully rehearsed 12 Jewish witnesses flown in from Israel and other parts at the expense of American taxpayers, Hoffman found Walus guilty and took away his citizenship -- the first step toward deportation.

Walus appealed and found a new lawyer, who in turn found six new witnesses, including a German priest, a Polish forced laborer and a French prisoner-of-war. All swore the defendant was not stationed at any death camp, but was a farm laborer in Germany in the war years. Although Judge Hoffman was shown this new evidence, he denied Walus's request for a new trial, a decision which the *Chicago Lawyer* called, "The Shame of the Bar." After a higher court reversed Hoffman, Allen Ryan, Jr., the government attorney in charge of the witch hunt, dropped the case. Instead of reimbursing Walus for all the time, trouble and grief caused by the unwarranted prosecution, Ryan would only agree to pay the defendant for his out-of-pocket expenses, not his lawyers' fees.

Think about it. A U.S. citizen who has lived an exemplary life since his arrival in this country three decades ago is suddenly transformed into a Gestapo fiend, hauled into court and, although completely innocent, found guilty and threatened with deportation to Poland, which would have been tantamount to life imprisonment. Walus's private life was practically destroyed. He received death threats on a daily basis. His wife was driven half-crazy. The very same Jewish organizations which receive federal money to rescue Jews from the clutches of Communist regimes urged that Walus be handed over to one of these regimes.

Simon Wiesenthal had no comment.

Inklings

Race and Sports

Professional basketball is turning black at the core. Of the 271 players on the rosters of the 23 NBA teams, 74% are black. In professional football the percentage is 50%, in baseball still only 30%. Ten years ago 42% of the NBA players were white.

There are mumblings of white racism because white attendance at NBA games is falling off. There are no mumblings of black racism because blacks don't flock to ice hockey games.

Will the American sports scene go all black? Will the members of the race who invented and developed almost all the most popular American sports yield the playing fields and the courts to a race which never showed any interest in sports until quite recently?

It may happen in many professional sports. It is not likely to happen in swimming because here blacks have a biological handicap. Their bone/flesh ratio is higher, so it takes more energy for them to stay afloat. But in running, jumping, dodging and hitting with bats and fists, they certainly have a genetic edge.

Sports were originally designed for players, not spectators. Professionalism allows only a small fraction of the populace to take part, while the rest of us are supposed to sit on our behinds and watch and eat and drink and accumulate fat. As professional sports blacken, intramural and amateur sports are bound to become more attractive to whites. When everyone plays, when we get the bucks out of sports, sports will come back into their own. When one race plays against another race, there is a minimum of sportsmanship, because sportsmanship is the unique trait of the race that invented sports. Let team play be *intra*, not *interracial*. But above all, let everyone play.

Quotas in sports are as stupid as quotas in medical schools. When the man in charge of school desegregation in Cleveland, Donald Waldrip, commanded that every school under his administration have a basketball team that was at least 20% white and a baseball team that was at least 50% black, the world laughed. It was even too much for a professional integrationist like U.S. District Judge Frank Battisti, who overturned Waldrip's order on the ground that sports are voluntary and therefore should not be quotaized.

Leftarian Larry

Over an expanding nationwide network of 250 radio stations an ex-Brooklynner holds

forth every night from midnight till 6:00 A.M. What he offers is a vast amount of knowledge and sports facts, coupled with a fantastic memory and good diction, though he cannot seem to avoid pronouncing Long Island as Long Guyland. The name is Larry King (geboren Zeiger).

Larry has a greater component of tolerance than most of his kind. He describes himself as a reformed, compulsive gambler and as an agnostic "totally aware of his Jewish heritage." He is a facile interviewer and most of his guests are of the Leftarian brotherhood. Now and then he drags in someone right of center to use as a counterfoil. Haphazardly critical of Israel, he does not condone Begin's brutal invasion of the West Bank with his "defensive settlers."

Larry gets loads of adoration, mostly from mushy women. His nightly six hours are manna to the liberal-minority coalition. An anti-Reaganite to the bone, King was a great admirer of John Anderson, whom he considered a knight in shining armor, battling the forces of darkness and exploitation. He doesn't talk much about friend John anymore, as he searches *Who's Who* for another hero. We predict it may be another John, John D. (call me Jay) Rockefeller IV.



Larry King

The Old Aesthetic Prop

It's a beautifully haunting theory, but few believe it. There was a certain blond, blue-eyed race in the European heartland, or earlier in the Caucasus, which seeded most of the world's great civilizations. One branch, the Dorians, brought the light of high culture to Greece; another branch, the Italics, launched the Roman Republic. The Aryans civilized India. The German folkwanderings

laid the genetic groundwork for the great cultural efflorescence of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance.

Some courageous souls even carry the Aryan theory back to Egypt, noting the Nordic features of the earliest pharaohs. L.A. Waddell claims the same race founded Sumer. There are even a few madmen who say these far-and-wide-traveling Nordics lifted the early Chinese out of barbarism.

But this, as every liberal-minority anthropologist knows, is utter garbage -- it's Aryan racism at its worst.

Then last year in the old forgotten city of Loulan in northwest China, some Chinese archaeologists unearthed an ancient tomb containing a mummy of a female. They described her as follows:

The shape of her body was extremely beautiful and she was tall. She had blond, long hair that flowed to her shoulders. On her comely face was a pair of big eyes. You could still count her long eyelashes. Beneath her high nose were her tiny, thin lips.

The date of the remains indicated that gentlemen preferred blondes as early as 4480 B.C.

The Lethargy Ethic

Whoever still believes that the Protestant Work Ethic is still alive and kicking in America might take a look at the new 160-page contract the Department of Labor has with its employees. One clause permits, indeed, mandates a new practice called "flexitime," which permits the employee to set his own work schedule. A week's work can be concentrated in four days between 6:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M., though he must be present during the "core time" between 10:00 A.M. and 3:00 P.M. and the "core days" (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday).

The same contract allows the employees to have radios, tape decks and even television sets at their desks. Two years' leave is granted after each pregnancy, and this applies to fathers as well as mothers.

Disciplining employees is not easy. Since it is almost impossible to fire them, a practical alternative has been to transfer them to a Labor Department branch in the boonies. The new contract prohibits this. The employee can still be transferred, but only to another job in the Washington, D.C. office. If he or she should not be trained for his or her new job, he or she must be trained at the department's expense.

The Labor Department -- we are serious -- is now weighing the possibility of "flexi-place," which will permit employees to work at home.

Speaking of the Protestant Ethic, a new version of *Monopoly*, called *Public Assistance, Why Bother Working for a Living?* has been banned from many of the nation's largest department stores and has been condemned as "vicious" by Patricia Harris, the ex-head of HHS, who kept an Israeli flag side by side with the American flag in her office. The game features welfare bums assisted by "ethnic lawyers" who drive Cadillacs, have scads of illegitimate children, cheat, steal and deal in drugs. For example, if the player lands on "Snowstorm," he loots \$2,000 worth of jewelry and color TVs and collects \$1,000 by selling it on the black market. When the player is "up for high-paying promotion, but government 'affirmative action' rules require that a 'disadvantaged' minority, homosexual, Buddhist female be promoted," he loses \$500. The very worst that can happen to a player is to land on a space that requires him to go into business for himself. He is then liable to all kinds of fines and penalties for racial and sexual discrimination, not to mention backbreaking taxes.

Early and Late Wetbacks

In a recent talkfest with Walter Cronkite, Ronald Reagan mused about solving the illegal alien problem by simply opening up the Mexican border and letting everyone pour across. Even Carter's brain never reached those depths of shallowness -- and that's saying a lot.

But the President's latitudinarian immigration policy is understandable in the light of Reagan's grandpa's history. Grandpa Michael fled the potato famine, the Irish Holocaust, and landed in Canada. Then he sneaked across the U.S. border without, said grandson Neil recently, bothering to pick up any immigration papers. "He was probably one of the early wetbacks."

Non-Personship

Solzhenitsyn is speaking louder and louder and getting dangerously close to untabooing some very sacred cows. If he keeps it up, he's going to be reduced to writing for *Instauration*. The establishment, which is already looking upon its former hero with great misgivings, is just about ready to brand him with the Mark of Cain.

In a recent long essay entitled, "The Mortal Danger," published in London (*The Bodley Head*), and not in the U.S., Solzhenitsyn sounds off against Soviet Jewish dissidents now streaming across the Atlantic:

There are no outstanding names among them, yet they earn prompt recognition as professors and Russian specialists . . .

While these individuals were still in the U.S.S.R., they generally served the Communist cause in various institutes, or were actively employed for a number of years in the mendacious communist press, without ever voicing opposition. They emigrated from the Soviet Union on Israeli visas, without actually going to Israel (the Israelis term them "dropouts"). Having reached their destinations in the West, they immediately proclaimed themselves experts on Russia, on her history and national spirit, and on the life of the Russian people today -- something they could not so much as observe from their privileged positions in Moscow. The most energetic of these new informants do not even blame the Soviet system for the sixty million lives it destroyed, or reproach it for its militant atheism.

Solzhenitsyn has already undergone martyrdom in his native Russia. He seems to be preparing for a second one over here. But there is always the possibility that he will shift gears at the last moment. Although heroes don't mind being turned into devils, they hate being turned into non-persons.

More About the Reagan Team

Everyone in the Reagan High Command is a Christian, or says he is. Secretary of State Haig is a Roman Catholic, as might be suspected since his brother is a Jesuit priest. Secretary of Labor Donovan, the one accused of having Mafia connections, is also a devotee of the Pope, as is William J. Casey, CIA head, and National Security Council Chief Richard Allen. Treasury Secretary Reagan was brought up in the bosom of the Church, but is presently a lapsier.

Considering their names and their religions, it would not be amiss to say that all the gentlemen above are of Irish extraction -- and when we say Irish we don't mean Ulster Irish, we mean Irish, like Ronald Reagan's grandpappy.

We are told there are four Episcopalians in the Reagan ruling circle: William Brock, the special trade representative and Republican wirepuller who wants his Party to reach out and attract more minorities; Agriculture Secretary John Block; Attorney General William F. Smith, who may find that his close friendship with Frank Sinatra may make it difficult to do anything about the Mafia (so will Reagan's character reference); and last and not least, Caspar Weinberger, who may have shed his father's religion, but not his ethnicity.

HUD Secretary (Uncle Tom) Pierce, Energy Secretary James Edwards and David

Stockman, the economic hatchet man, are Methodists. Interior Secretary James Watt belongs to the Assemblies of God. Education Secretary Bell is a Mormon. Commerce Secretary Baldrige belongs to the United Church of Christ. UN Ambassador Kirkpatrick says she is a Protestant, but won't go into further detail. Then there is a Schwenkfelder -- a rare species of Protestant -- in the person of HHS Secretary Schweiker.

As for Reagan himself, he occasionally claims membership in the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ), Rev. Jim Jones' favorite religious denomination. Vice-President Bush, we forgot to say, is an Episcopalian.

Characterizing the racial and religious stew of the Reagan team, we would describe it as generally WASPish with a large helping of assimilated Irish, a dash of converted Jew, a soupçon of black and a sprinkling of fundamentalists. All in all, it's a healthier group than the mixed bag it succeeded.

Road to Ruin

Two foreign refugee families are suing the government for a total of \$50,000 on the grounds they received "inadequate assistance." The case is being handled at the taxpayers' expense by the federally funded Legal Services Corporation (now thankfully scheduled for extinction by the Reagan administration). The two families received food stamps and other emergency aid the day they arrived on these shores. A month later they were formally added to the welfare rolls. A week later they filed suit. One of the complaints was that the head of the family had to sleep on a cot in his sister's home.

Wouldn't it be nice to know who the families were, where they came from, and the names of the lawyers who dreamed up the suit?

Meanwhile, in Mexico a Señora Mendoza sued the U.S. government for \$1 million because her son, an illegal alien, died while in the custody of the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Our Learned Judges

Ohio Judge Richard Kuhn will preside over a \$1 million suit against a skating rink brought by Wayne University student Jeffrey Klein, who claims he was barred from the rink because he was wearing a yarmulke. The owner explained that no skaters are permitted to wear hats because if they fall off they trip up other skaters, causing injuries which in turn lead to lawsuits. *Instauration* will keep a close watch to see if Judge Kuhn decides Klein's skullcap takes precedence over the health and safety of other skaters.



Cholly Bilderberger



From the Mailbag:

Dear Cholly:

Why don't you ever do anything on the American rich and powerful? As they really are. I mean, utterly unscrupulous and mean-spirited; addicted to materialism, and lacking any sense of responsibility towards themselves, their families, or their country, race and culture; willing to do anything, no matter how debasing, to protect their holdings; determined to buy time and never to act; wholly cowardly; worthless in a crisis; and unlikely to change. You're a good writer, I think, and you could tackle this subject. Give it a try.

Dear Cholly:

Are you married. If so, what is your wife like? If not, why not? Would you give a woman a hard time? Yes, you would.

Dear Cholly:

Why do you always defend the upper class? You are one of its most decadent ornaments. I think you defend it because you are partly if not entirely Jewish. Admit it.

Dear Cholly:

I don't think anyone understands anything. We know from widely publicized test results that American children have lost the ability to read. Evidently their elders have, too, as part of the general slide towards cretinism. Key words and phrases are picked from the text and fitted into preconceptions; modifiers and contexts are too difficult to handle . . . I showed a friend of mine that squib you did on the WASP wimp running the Holocaust Center at Princeton. A child of six could see that it was a facetious vignette pointing up weakness and opportunism in that type and class. But my friend said, "I can't stand the way that Cholly praises WASPs. It's in lousy taste. He sits around with those people and never realizes that they don't represent the whole country. He should get out and meet some

real people." I told him his version was diametrically opposed to what the text said. He said I was crazy. We got into a real fight about it. I guess that the liberals would just snicker and say it shows the high incidence of imbeciles in the right wing, and that racists are not called the lunatic fringe for nothing.

Dear Cholly:

I hate you. Let's leave it at that.

Dear Cholly:

Methinks thou dost go around protesting too much. Is your secret that you are basically frivolous? Yes, you are fiddling while we burn. I'll admit that I envy you. But I envy J.R. Ewing more. Do you watch "Dallas"? I bet you think it's hillbilly, but your opinions don't cut any ice with me. This would be a great country if it didn't have people like you in it.

Dear Cholly:

Who is Tommy Toiler? He is the worker at the bottom with dirt under his fingernails, whose skin is white when the grime of toil is washed off. Tommy Toiler is the under-educated brick upon which our upper middle-class exploiters stand while they participate in the destruction of their race and civilization in order to keep their paltry comforts and wealth. Tommy Toiler is the fire of resistance which ever glows at the bottom of our society and again and again erupts in flame to keep our strain and race . . .

The greatest enemy of the white American is . . . our over-achieving upper middle class with its "merchant mentality," comprised mainly of greed, guilt, fear, and undeserved snobbery . . . A prime example of this merchant mentality, hopefully not intentionally acquired, is the high insider Cholly Bilderberger.

. . . Yet be not put off by the tone of bitterness which now and again may creep in, or show: Tommy Toiler finds it

difficult to smile perpetually as does Cyrus Vance, or Jimmy the Tooth, and as do so many of the companions of Cholly in the important high places that they frequent. Dispossession comes easier and sweeter for those who travel first class and have stocks, bonds and hidden assets, than it does for the stokers down in the firerooms with holes in their shoes, even though both know that the finest ocean liner does not function without its blackgang or stokers at the bottom, it sinks. No matter how many "Chollys" sit by the helm and pontificate while sipping champagne and chewing filet mignon.

... Cholly's "home was the family house in Manhattan, an immense stone pile crawling at that time with family, relatives and servants." Tommy Toiler's home lay across the river in the vermin-infested tenements of Brooklyn where parents went without food... drove away the poor black with bare knuckles... laid their lives down on the picket lines fighting for their tribes. What sacrifice did the upper-middle class in their brownstones make for their tribes?

Only when Cholly retired safely... did he speak out against being elbowed aside by the sons of Abraham and "other minorities." This disease of Cholly's infected his class from the founding of our nation, when our foot soldiers suffered at Valley Forge while their upper-middle-class officers feasted. It took a son of the working class... to set things right: Frederick William Steuben, who... called himself Baron... and gave a fighting chance to our redneck troops by training them and letting them know that some officers considered them equal and not cattle for the slaughter.

Let Cholly not let his inherited wealth and position cloud his mind and cause him to forget that the blacks, the others, were brought into this country to keep we rednecks and bluecollars in place, and Cholly's crowd up above in their place, on the backs of whites and others alike.

Any resistance that still remains, remains in us! In the vast surging mass of rednecks and bluecollars, where testicles aplenty still abide. Ours remains the only present resistance to the desanguinization and the destruction of our race. (I include the Spaniard, Italian, and Bohunk as members of the European race.)

... Let Cholly look a little closer... at the white worker, and he may see the dragon-seed hidden therein, rather than the flogged slack-jawed zombie.

Dear Cholly:

Do you want to get married? I am twenty-five, young, lissome, nubile, and ready for passionate upper-class racism. (I don't have to marry. An affair is perfectly all right, provided it is not too short.) If you're too old, or queer, say so. I hate mysteries... I have a Maserati and live in Boston most of the time. I also have an apartment in Seattle, but don't use it much. That's a long story... I have lived in Europe, where I was involved with a Jew and learned about race the hard way. I am clean now...

Dear Cholly:

I am, if I may say so, a man of considerable standing in the business world. I built up my own shipping interests, and then sold them to branch into oil and precious metals. I would estimate my worth at over two hundred million dollars... You might say that I am a man who came to racial consciousness later rather than earlier in life. I suppose I am now as informed about, and as adamant against, minorities (of whatever persuasion) as anyone in my position, by which I mean anyone who has proved himself in the international business jungle, especially that part of it devoted to oil and precious metals, which are fields as competitive as any the commercial world has ever seen, which is not only my conclusion, but that of nearly everyone who has been involved, and I do believe that anyone who has gone through those jungles and come out on the other side with a fortune is hard, yes, and who could be harder, but it is a hardness which translates into a deeper understanding of reality on any level, which means that when I say I am now a racist, late start or not, I yield to no man in the depth of my feeling and the keen penetration of my insight into the problem. What this means is that I am, and I think you will agree, in a position to set you right on quite a number of points. Point One...

Dear Cholly:

How can I get into your set? Do I have to join the Social Register? If so, would you please have them contact me?...

Dear Cholly:

... and the poor American who becomes rich learns, among other secrets, to despise the poor because they put up with the rich, but underneath the secrets he is still the same lost American yahoo... Willie Nelson and Waylon Jennings may seem redneck tough, but under all the denim bravura they are just as hollow, if not more so, than the most decadent drone in the Somerset Club. As an eccentric chauffeur of mine used to say, "The only people worse than the rich are the poor."

The yahoo is so sure he has something to offer; and that he has the right, almost the obligation, to share his insights with a waiting world. It never occurs to the American yahoo, that he might not be qualified to pontificate; that ninety-nine percent of humanity should not open its great mouth; and that even the one percent that should has to serve a lengthy apprenticeship of silence and observation.

In a properly run society, yahoo morons would be educated to silence. Or clubbed into it. We may realize that the extent of the minority takeover demonstrates just how improperly our society is run. We may not realize that the extent of the yahoo takeover demonstrates the same point just as convincingly. And that the tyranny of the yahoo, like that of the minorityite, is something worth resisting.

The morons have taken over permanently, in all classes. No

And you, Cholly, who should be exposing this yahoo takeover, have turned into its leader. Why don't you read Nietzsche and learn about the importance of excellence, of natural superiority? Why do you never write about the aristocratic, elitist view? Why are you such a champion of the yahoos? Why? Why? I can only find one answer to the question: You, Cholly, are a yahoo yourself.

I am eighty-three years old, and have written an epic poem on the original formation of the Klan in Pulaski, Tennessee. Can you tell me who will publish it? It runs to 783 pages, single-spaced. I thought of sending it to a publisher, but I am told that I will have a hard time finding one sympathetic to this work. Did you know Winston Churchill was a member of the Klan? And that Amelia Earhart was married to a Japanese general, and that was why she disappeared, to lead the attack on Pearl Harbor? I say, scratch the surface and we're all racists

I am Jewish, and I deplore what you say about Jews. Are you aware that George Washington's mother was partly Jewish, and that Jews paid for Abraham Lincoln's education? A Jew named Perlman saved Betsy Ross's life when she fell through the ice on the local mill pond (and thus gave us our flag). Thirty-eight percent of the members of the Daughters of the American Revolution have Jewish blood, and Calvin Coolidge was proud of his Jewish connections. There were Jews with Leif Ericson, and it is well-known that several members of the Lewis & Clark Expedition were Jews in disguise. (Both Lewis & Clark were anti-Semitic.) Jewish genius guided us to victory in the Civil War, because both U.S. Grant and William T. Sherman depended on Jewish chiefs of staff.

In sports, Jews don't take a back seat anywhere. In addition to known Jewish sports figures, we have Dizzy Dean, Johnny Weismuller and Tony Galento, all of whom were secret contributors to the Zionist cause, which is, of course, considered *prima facie* evidence of a Jewish connection somewhere.

I guess I wouldn't be writing you except that someone left a copy of the magazine with your article in it in a lavatory here at Silver Hill. What I can't figure out is what you're trying to prove. Whatever it is, let me tell you a little something about myself, and a few of my ideas on the economy. I . . .

INSTAURATION -- MAY 1981 -- PAGE 27

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

I imagine that some of my readers have occasionally been piqued by my remarks about nationalism. I criticise readily enough, but where are my solutions?

I can best begin by presenting the most powerful liberal argument for race-mixing -- the one which mesmerizes the masses. It runs as follows: "Race-mixing may be uncomfortable, but it is inevitable because of the rapid improvements in communications and transportation. Any attempt at mass repatriation would result in race war and a nuclear showdown. So just shut up, accept the inevitable, and stop rocking the boat." There is a certain specious validity to this argument. In the past, better communications have indeed resulted in the spread of political power, *but not on an egalitarian basis*. That is the whole point. Communications, transportation and weapons have improved to the point where a world power solution becomes possible. We had better make sure that it is directed by us. We are certainly not going to win by shutting ourselves off in small, inefficient nation states. On the contrary, whether we choose a nationalist or a Continentalist approach, we have to aim at very close alliances among all Western nations. What is more, we have to aim at expelling all unassimilable racial elements from our territories.

It so happens that technological improvements, far from being damaging to us, are very obviously in our favour. It is our efforts which keep the whole rotten edifice from collapsing. By withdrawing our cooperation at key points, we can exert tolerable pressures. Also, as producers, we are better placed to survive both hyperinflation and slump -- though we shall have to learn to trust one another economically as well as politically. Just as computerisation and automation enable a small, flexible business to outperform much bigger, inflexible ones, so we shall have to make use of our expertise in promoting racial interests. We should be devoting our lives to forging links with our racial brethren, wherever they may be, while breaking our links with unassimilables. Soon we should be prepared to strike -- in both senses of the word!

* * *

After Christmas, as usual, I went skiing in the Alps. There is something special about skiing. I have never seen members of the minorities on the slopes. I suppose they don't like the cold, the danger, or the Majority bonhomie. So I find myself skimming elegantly down through a pure white world. I enjoy my

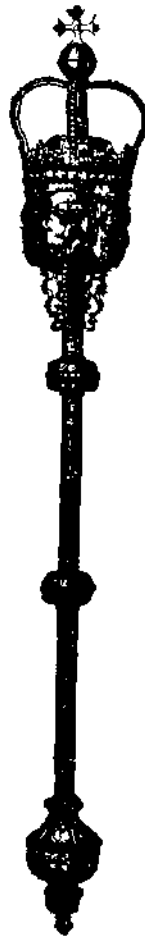
downhill skiing when there is powder snow. Then, when it ices up, I zip through the snow-laden conifers on cross-country skis. When there is a storm, I repair to the swimming pool or the sauna. This year, however, I found myself in an Austrian resort where the piped music was inescapable: in the restaurants, the shops, the baths, even the Gasthof. There is nothing more depressing than to come into a café after a series of exhilarating runs and find an adolescent girl blowing bubble-

gum like a cow and feeding a voracious neon-lighted juke-box with endless coins. I tried to analyse just what was so repulsive about pop music. It is like a boa-constrictor which swallows folk-tunes, hymn-tunes, or snatches from the classics, and transforms them all into excrement. The juvenile rutting and moaning, the repetitive yammering, and the insistent tom-tom beat of the Congo combine to reduce all the stolen material to a lowest common denominator. The German tourists take it all with stoical acquiescence, though they nearly all prefer the old-fashioned oompah-oompah music which used to be the norm.

* * *

Fresh from my skiing holiday in the Alps, I was invited over to Vienna, where I attended a symposium on education at which Professor Hans Jürgen Eysenck was the star attraction. The meeting took place in the great hall of the Haus der Industrie, under a fine portrait of the Emperor Franz Josef. The audience was so big that two other halls were filled as well, but the people in those halls must have heard very little, as the microphone relay system failed to work properly. Even we in the main hall could hear only with great difficulty as Eysenck read his long lecture. Not that it mattered much. The audience knew more or less what he was going to say, and we sat back to look at him. Recently, I saw a photograph of him which made him look very Semitic, but his real appearance is quite different. He is a very slim, slightly edgy Nordic, with greying hair which must once have been light brown, light eyes and a high forehead. If there is any Jewish ancestry, it must be as remote as Spengler's.

The big surprise was the second speaker, Professor Wolfgang Brezinka, a tough-looking Alpine-Nordic cross who used a lot of jargon but appeared to be supporting Eysenck's thesis that people with different aptitudes should be educated separately and that those with the most intelligence should be



encouraged to develop their potential for the good of us all. He also supported Eysenck in his emphasis on the importance of personality traits. In other words, they both believed that intellect without character was insufficient. The other members of the panel were representatives of the three political parties, and what they had to say was of no consequence. In due course, the audience was invited to contribute, and we had all the usual pleas for tolerance and understanding, particularly of the handicapped in this Year of the Handicapped. Few of the questioners grasped the idea that it might be nice to breed fewer handicapped people. Only one, a professor of pedagogics, managed to work himself up into a good imitation of moral outrage. Interestingly, he was a liberal RC.

The next night I went to the last of a series of seminars conducted by Konrad Lorenz and two of his disciples. One of these, Professor Rupert Riedl, was an outstandingly good speaker and has been very effective in supporting the hereditarian case on television. The audience was enormous. Over a thousand people tried to get in, and they were standing crushed together in the aisles of the biggest hall in the new university building. There were lefties, of course, but none of them were Jews, and none of them had that insistent, insulting manner which only Jews seem to be able to achieve. Lorenz is over eighty, I believe, but he dealt very effectively with his critics. He is enormously aided by his looks, having snow-white hair, a white goatee which he fingers very effectively while speaking, a big forehead and a benign expression. One questioner asked him how it was possible to reverse the trend toward a puffulating, downbred population if one ignored positive, or even negative, eugenics. Lorenz answered that memories of Nazism had made life very difficult for those who believed in these things, as he most certainly did. He went on to emphasize the need for freedom, which allowed us to choose our associates and partners, as being the only selective

factor left which pointed in the right direction.

Lorenz referred frequently to Kant and his own days in Königsberg without adding the ritual references to Königsberg as being "in Germany," which is de rigueur among bien-pensant liberals in Austria. (The ultra-leftists refer to the town as Kaliningrad). He even made jokes in an East Prussian accent.

* * *

The pink *New Statesman* (Dec. 5, 1980) has published an account of the Russian invasion of Afghanistan. The caption on a photograph showing tame Afghan troops patrolling a city speaks of them as "fighting against bandits who destroy schools." The article is pleased to note that the Russians are winning against the Islamic and tribal reactionaries. As in the Spanish civil war, the socialists of the *New Statesman* are only too ready to denigrate any sign of national resurgence and justify any Red terror. The Mujaheddin are called "rebels" throughout the article and their propensity for looting is deplored. Not a word about Russian atrocities.

* * *

Forcing one's customs on other people always means that they reinterpret them. During the nineteenth century, we made the Latins feel guilty about their treatment of animals. The French are now the biggest pet owners in the world, and tens of thousands of these are abandoned each year so that the owners can go on holiday. In Italy, the effect has been much worse. Italians now drool over dressed mongrels as a proof of their liberalism and modernity. The strong upper-class English desire to put defective animals out of their misery is entirely absent!

Brother Machree

From the Auld Sod

John Nobull, who seems to have moderated a bit on the Irish Question, is to be lauded for his research as far as it went, but it still contains many boobos. Unfortunately, he again needs to be corrected.

He claims: (a) I was in error on the subject of the Royal Irish Fusiliers being responsible for Allenby's victories; (b) Allenby's military genius was mainly responsible for driving the Turks out of Palestine; (c) Allenby had 7 infantry and 3 mounted cavalry divisions under his command, the latter consisting of hand-fighting British and Australian cavalymen. From (a) to (c) this is a lot of "aman-dantach." If Sir John learned anything at all of Gaelic in Kerry, he knows what that means.

In my earlier article I referred to a book, *The Irish Regiments in the First World War*,

by H.F.D. Harris. For background, this Harris is a retired major, a Knight of Malta, a member of the U.K. Public Relations Institutes, life member of the Royal United Services Institution and the Society for Army Historical Research. His qualifications are impeccably British. He writes (p. 132):

[Allenby] asked for reinforcements to bring his force up to seven infantry divisions, three cavalry divisions, and the necessary proportion of Army troops Because of other demands, the only complete formation sent was the Tenth Division

Harris's only reference to Australians is on p. 134 of his book where he reports they entertained some troops on leave at Suez. His only reference to a cavalry operation

was on the next page, and it did not identify the horsemen. The following page noted the cavalry failed in its task because of lack of water for the horses, most of whom were used for transport. What cavalry there was seemed a bit ineffective.

Nobull refers to the Irish as forming secret societies and stabbing England in the back in World War I. Keep in mind that practically all British Royalty and all the leading families of England and Ireland at the time were Freemasons of the Scottish Rite, who were doing everything in their power to keep down Catholics. The 1916 stab in the back was an overdue reaction from years of misery and degradation from the Penal Laws onward. While previously alluding to the Catholic south, the bad guys, and the Protestant north, the good guys, Johnny Noble-

man glosses over a very important fact, and I must correct this omission.

The Irish Republican Brotherhood was not a Roman Catholic organization. Its members were of all faiths, including the Jew, Briscoe. It was a direct offshoot of the defunct United Irishmen, whose principal organizer was Theobald Wolfe Tone, of whom I happen to be a direct descendant on my father's side. Tone, of course, was a Protestant, I, of course, am not. Anyway, the United Irishmen organization was opposed by the Catholic Church, if only for its Jacobin connections on the continent.

The same is true of the Irish Republican Brotherhood that Nobull so disdains. It was basically a Protestant group, and one of its most famous martyrs was Roger Casement, to whom a statue was erected in Dublin. It was founded in 1859, and IRB members were called Fenians. Quoting from *Occult Theocracy* by Lady Queensboro, the standard reference on these matters (p. 482):

The organization made rapid headway, but the weight of the Roman Catholic hierarchy was surging against the movement, and in due course the Brotherhood was excommunicated; in 1861 no Fenian could get absolution. . . . The Priesthood

and the nobles stood solidly behind the English power.

The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others. To this day most of the larger businesses in most Irish cities are owned by Protestants and Jews. In Ulster, however, they are almost totally in the hands of Protestants. The Irish Parliament, during the Civil War of 1689, enacted the Golden Statute, "We hereby declare that it is the law of this land that not now, nor ever again, shall any man be persecuted for his religion." The law stands today as part of the Irish Constitution. William of Orange repaid this kindness in true British fashion with the Penal Laws. Catholics were forbidden to receive education, to enter a profession, to hold public office, to engage in trade or commerce, to live in a corporate town or within five miles of one, to own a horse of a value greater than five pounds, to purchase or lease land, to vote or to attend Catholic worship.

In 1776, Lord Charlemont threw the House of Lords into a tumult when he sponsored a bill to make it lawful for a Catholic to lease a cabin and a potato garden. As recently as January 1981, Miss Pauline

McCloyhlin was released from her cell in Cell Block H, Ulster. She spent five years there after having been forced to sign a confession that she belonged to the IRA. No trial, no appeal, just slambang into the slammer! Her only crime was her Catholic faith. In their haste to lock her away, the British neglected to note she was illiterate, which eventually won her freedom, because the confession was invalid. Literacy is a requirement for IRA membership.

Nobull swears the English army only went to Ireland to keep the Protestants from driving the Catholics from West Belfast. The British army is a greedy army. It occupied all of the West of Ireland in World War I, and it was in Kerry that Roger Casement was captured, debarking from a German U-Boat. At the pub in Kerry where Sir John listened to music about Irish soldiers storming Sebastopol, he seems to have missed a very important point. The song is a satire, and part of the many verses from a song entitled "Slattery's Mounted Foot." It is similar to scores of other, including "The Irish Rover" and "God Bless England," variously recorded by the Clancy Brothers, Kenneth McKellar, Brendan O'Dowda and the Little Gaelic Singers of Kerry.

Primate Watch



MARY CUNNINGHAM, mistress of a conglomerate tycoon, wife of a black, ward of a Catholic priest, Majority Renegadess of the Year (1980), is now the wage slave of Edgar Bronfman, one of the earth's richest men and, as head of the World Jewish Congress, one of the earth's most zealous Zionists. Bronfman's father, Samuel, was a bootlegger who made his first million by supplying Canadian liquor to American speakeasies in the Prohibition era. Mary has been hired as a vice-president of Seagram's, Bronfman's alcoholic octopus, and will put her media certified brain to work on "strategic planning" at the company's New York headquarters. She'll be pulling down more than \$100,000 a year.

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In a recent fund raising letter Kirk Douglas sent out on behalf of **SIMON WIESENTHAL**, the Hollywood actor called the Weasel a "compassionate man." To demonstrate his compassion Simon issued a press release from occupied Jerusalem saying his Nazi hunters are close on the heels of Joseph Mengele, the SS doctor charged with more crimes than any dozen men could probably commit. "We are on the point of

trapping him. We want to force him to commit suicide, or give himself up to a German embassy to face trial." Having given vent to these compassionate words, Wiesenthal decided not to take up the Institute for Historical Review on its offer of a \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans gassed Jews. Instead, Simon is now trying to double his own \$50,000 reward for information leading to Mengele's capture.

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The family **KENNEDY** is undergoing a major reorganization. The hero of Chappaquiddick is losing his spouse, who has finally thrown in the marital towel. She was ready to quit after the tragic death of Mary Jo, but drink and politics and religion postponed the inevitable. The new man in Joan's life is Dr. Gerald (call me "Jerry") Aronoff, a Jewish doctor, very rich, very clever, and very much a brass ring catcher on the Boston merry-go-round. He is 36; she is 44. He has "marvelous salt-and-pepper hair" and a "flashy Lancia." As for Jacqueline, the widow Onassis, she's going around with Maurice (call me "Max") Tempelsman, a South African diamond magnate, who leaves his wife Lily in his luxurious Riverside Drive

apartment in New York when he's out doing the town with Jackie. He's 53; she's 51. He is "a very refined, cultured man," according to Stephen Birmingham, the writer who specializes in Jewish matters.

One more Kennedy was in the news lately: Edward Kennedy, Jr., Teddy's eldest, who was arrested and charged with possession of marijuana. Naturally there was no jail sentence; only a non-reporting probation. Junior was arrested on Dec. 18 last but the news was not permitted to come out until Dec. 30. With Junior was Steven Okun, 20, the son of the late Arthur Okun, the perennial economic adviser to various Democratic administrations and one of America's chief inflationists. Okun belongs to the same ethnic group as Aronoff and Tempelsman.

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Joining Jerry (Baby Zip) Zipkin at the helm of the Reagans' social life is **LENORE ANNENBERG**, 62, who has been appointed White House chief of protocol. Lenore (née Cohen) is the wife of Walter Annenberg, who looked rather out of place in knee britches when, in the good old days of the Nixon administration, he purchased the ambassadorship to the Court of St. James.

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Primate Watch



Representative Bauman, please move over! Another distinguished Republican congressman, **JON C. HINSON** of Mississippi, was arrested for dirty homosexual doings -- the cops called it oral sodomy -- in a congressional men's room with Harold Moore, a black Library of Congress assistant. Arrested at the same time for the same act were a lobbyist for Children's Rights, Inc., and a staff member of the Democratic study group. Hinson had the decency to resign from Congress, which is more than can be said for Representative Fred Richmond of New York. After Richmond, a Democrat and one of the richest congressmen, had been arrested for soliciting homosexual favors from a black, he stayed on and was actually reelected from his heavily burnt umber and Jewish constituency (that he himself was Jewish was not exactly a handicap). Richmond is now holding forth as chairman of the House Agriculture Subcommittee.

JEAN HARRIS, the head mistress of Madeira School, which charges \$8,000 a head per school year for brainwashing young WASPesses, Jewesses and Mul'atresses, was given fifteen years for killing Dr. Herman

Tarnower, one of those "shed-a-pound-a-day" diet fakirs. Five more years should have been added to her sentence for the crime of racial treason. She'll do her time in the Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, which is 60% black and 15% Hispanic. She ought to feel right at home. For fourteen years her love life was vectored away from her own kind, after she had divorced one of her own kind.

It was all too boring, that very well-paying job on the Chrysler assembly line for **OWEN GOLDSTEIN**. He quit and applied for unemployment benefits. His psychologist testified that such lowly employment had "a negative effect on [Goldstein's] self-concept."

LANE KIRKLAND, president of the AFL-CIO, was the honored recipient of Israel's Golda Meir Award. At the gala dinner celebrating the event, it was also announced that a pension fund connected with the AFL-CIO had just purchased its second \$1,000,000 Israel Bond. American workers whose pay contributed to the pension fund were

not consulted about this not exactly gilt edge investment.

WILLIAM (PETE) HAMILL, the Irish-American oracle of press punditry, has come out foursquare for a bilingual United States. For everyone to learn and speak Spanish "would make us truly plural." What Hamill did not reveal in his linguistic manifesto was that a certain Ramona Negrón, now divorced, has borne him three children. Since the pillow method is known to be the most effective way of learning languages, Hamill has a long head start over most of us.

The Scopus Awards (whatever they are) dinner was held recently in Palm Springs. Featured guest was **BETTY FORD**. The tickets were \$2,500 a couple; that's correct, \$2,500 for two. The proceeds will establish the Betty Ford Scholarship at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Are there any Betty Ford Scholarships for Majority students now being quotaized out of American colleges?

To celebrate his 85th birthday, funnyman **GEORGE BURNS** threw a little \$250-a-person party for 1,100 of his "friends" at a Beverly Hills hotel. The take will be given to the Ben Gurion Hospital in Israel. Aren't there any American hospitals that could have used the money?

ABC likes to boast it has the only black anchorman in television. It's true that **MAX ROBINSON** holds one of the three desks on the ABC Evening News, but that hardly makes him a genuine 24-carat anchorman. Recently Robinson accused his ABC employers of "unconscious racism," which would have been grounds for instant dismissal if the accuser had been white. But Robinson is still at his job. ABC News, incidentally, is not quite as viciously slanted as CBS News and has television's best foreign correspondent, Peter Jennings.

The Jewish National Fund has planted some trees in Galilee in memory of **JOHN LENNON**. Widow Yoko is scheduled to read a poem in praise of the JNF at the dedication.



The old Tartar brush grows more visible with the passing years.

They sentenced **JOHNNY L. JONES**, the black South Florida school superintendent who filched \$9,000 in school funds to outfit his vacation home with gold-plated plumbing, to three years in jail plus four years probation. But it will be many a moon before Jones's appeals are exhausted and he goes where he belongs. Spokespersons for Miami's black community, which already started one riot because it didn't like the outcome of a trial, now warn that the incarceration of the former head of the nation's fifth largest school district is likely to set off another.

FRANKIE SINATRA, who never really knew Lucky Luciano and just happened to

shake his hand when visiting Havana many years ago, recently had the double pleasure of getting his gambling license reinstated in Nevada and announcing the marriage of his daughter, Tina, to businessman Richard Cohen.

Waldenbooks, America's largest bookselling chain, took out full-page ads to announce the publication of *Nice Girls Do* by minority sexologist "Dr." **IRENE KASSORLA**. The book urges girls to train to beat men in the sexual rat race. A nice girl, proclaimed the ad, is "a walking mass of sensual guilt." By following Kassorla's precious advice, readers will "enjoy the feast of sensuality" that every girl is entitled to. Dr. Kassorla,

whose photo indicates she is a Levantine, comes from an area of the world that sexually and every other way is practically in the Dark Ages. Yet she presumes to tell American Majority women how to run their sex lives. We know that the last shall be first, but where is it written that the least qualified should become the mentor of the best qualified?

To boost Black History Month and for a \$7,500 fee (taxpayer money), **DICK GREGORY**, the eminent Negro crackpot, suggested to a meeting of the National Institute of Health that the murdered black children in Atlanta had been kidnapped by the Center for Disease Control, also located in Atlanta, for medical experiments. His remarks were greeted with a "ripple of applause."

Talking Numbers

Almost half the black children in the U.S. receive some money from the AFDC (Aid to Families with Dependent Children) program.

Venezuela is planning to deport 20,000 illegal Colombian families.

Final figure on the voter turnout in the 1980 presidential election -- 53.95%, the lowest since 1948 when underdog Truman defeated overdog Thomas Dewey.

The California Public Utilities Commission has ordered free portable telecommunications devices and phone service for every deaf Californian. Since each instrument costs on the order of \$500 and since there are approximately 90,000 deaf people in the state, the bill to the taxpayers will be \$45 million.

China's population is now 1 billion and may go to 1.2 billion by the end of the century.

Israeli merchants now pay 110% annual interest on bank loans.

In a new book, *Hitler* by Norman Stone (Little, Brown, \$12.50), the author says the Warsaw ghetto, which contained over half a million people, was guarded by only 50 SS men. Auschwitz had only 2,000 German guards for its 300,000 workers and inmates. German Einsatzgruppen (partisan hunters who took a heavy toll of Jewish and Russian lives) numbered less than 4,000 men during most of World War II.

\$420,961,000 worth of Israel Bonds were sold in 1980. These bonds are the third most widely held securities in America, after U.S. Savings Bonds and A.T. & T. stock. Philo-semites might consider how many jobs could have been created if this money had been invested in American business.

Solar energy is expected to supply only 2 percent of the country's total energy needs by the year 2000.

Babies born in 1981 will probably be collecting monthly Social Security checks of \$24,548 on retirement age in the year 2046.

Arson caused 675 deaths, 10,000 injuries and \$1.3 billion in damages in 1979. These figures do not include the losses caused by the deliberately set fires in forest and brush areas.

More than 60,000 new oil wells were drilled in the U.S. in 1980 -- 2½ times the number drilled in 1971.

36.9% of all black babies born in Atlanta in 1979 were illegitimate, compared to 9.5% of white babies. While some 22 black children were murdered in the last 18 months in the Georgia capital, 3,000 illegitimate black babies were born.

The U.S.S.R. has 990 nuclear warheads sited in Western Russia and aimed at Central and Western Europe.

In a Louis Harris survey taken last January, respondents were asked to rate the last eight presidents (Roosevelt through Carter) according to these categories: "Best on domestic affairs;" "Best in foreign affairs;" and "Least able to get things done." FDR finished first on the domestic side with 24%. Richard Nixon took the foreign affairs category with 30%. Voted least able to get things done: James Earl Carter, Jr., with 44%.

A *New York Daily News* survey showed 60% of its sample approving the action of some local TV stations in rejecting the overtly sexy Brooke Shields designer jeans ads. 30% disapproved and 10% didn't know.

Elsewhere



El Salvador. The American media are back in form with their Latin American set piece. It goes like this. A wicked right-wing dictator (Batista, Somoza) who has been enslaving the workers and peasants is being opposed by humanitarian democrats (Castro, Sandinistas). Inexcusably, an American crypto-fascist administration is doing its best to keep the fascist beasts in power. The people, thanks to factual reporting by Iroquois Dan Rather and his fellow truth-tellers, will eventually triumph. Firing squads manned by workers and peasants will liquidate the Nazi junta (juntas are ruling groups of rightists; councils are ruling groups of leftists). Peace will come to the land. The Monroe Doctrine, the *Mein Kampf* of the Gringos, will take another deserved beating. As the sun sinks slowly in the west, the new democratic governments will march a goodly number of workers and peasants off to Africa to liberate other oppressed peoples from the lackeys of imperialism and colonialism.

Britain. Japanese subsidiaries in Britain are just as productive as they are in Nippon and much more productive than rival British companies in Britain. More surprising, or perhaps not at all surprising, is that Japanese companies in Britain only have Japanese managers. The work force is British. So we have the sad spectacle of Japanese-bossed Britons outproducing British-bossed Britons on their own turf. *Sic transit* . . .

David Lane, head of the Commission for Racial Equality (a more accurate name would be the 20th-century British Star Chamber), claims he is not concerned with "the frivolous or trivial." He was referring specifically to complaints by Scots about an unfair allocation of soccer tickets and by Welshmen about the circulation of an old nursery rhyme, which goes as follows:

Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief.
Taffy came to my house
And stole a leg of beef.

We wonder, as the publishers of *Can-dour*, a British right-wing journal wonder, if Mr. Lane would have been more concerned if some other ethnic appellation had been substituted for "Welshman" in the above jingle.

France. Having smashed a housing development for black immigrants from Mali, the French Communist party turned to the

drug problem. Party propagandists neatly tied Arabs and drugs together by accusing a Moroccan family of the wholesale peddling of hashish in one of those Paris suburbs where immigrants comprise 30% of the population and receive 60% of the welfare payments. For the moment communism in France seems to be turning into national communism.

* * *

The South Yemen embassy in Paris was hit by two rockets which blasted a huge hole in the building's second story. One of those mysterious phone calls which always seems to accompany these events announced that the attack was an act of vengeance for last year's synagogue bombing. Hm-m-m! The world had previously been informed -- again and again -- that the bombing had been the work of French Nazis, not Yemenite Arabs.

* * *

Since election time is drawing near, President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing covered his Jewish flank by personally pinning the medal of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor on Jean-Pierre Bloch, the Zionist superactivist, whose son is generally considered to have been the plotter and planner of the armed Jewish onslaught on a conference of New Right intellectuals more than a year ago.

* * *

The Pope was also protecting his Semitic flank by appointing Jean-Marie Lustiger archbishop of Paris. Born of Polish-Jewish parents, brought up by French Catholics, baptized in 1940, the 50-year-old Lustiger confided to the press that he "still considered himself a Jew." This is a difficult statement to swallow for those who say the Jews are a religious and not a racial or ethnic group. If this be so, how can a Catholic archbishop be a Jew? Perhaps the next issue of *Commentary* will attack this delicate *contradictio in adjecto*.

Italy. Pope Johnny Paul Two also indulged in another *apertura* to Jewry by meeting with Elio Toaff, grand rabbi of Rome. Jews had recently been piqued by a papal encyclical that had criticized Jewish eye-for-an-eye-ism as a "distortion of justice in Jesus's time." Jews wanted him to rewrite the encyclical, but since that is strictly against the Vatican's standard operating

procedure, for once they didn't get their way. The grand rabbi, however, was partially appeased. He claimed that this was the first meeting between the head of Rome's Jewish community and a pope in 2,000 years. That may be, but we were not aware that Rome had a pope in 19 B.C.

Poland. There have been at least four official partitions of Poland since 1772. We may be getting close to a fifth. Already the East Germans have returned the 40-foot statue of Frederick the Great, stored in a junkyard at the end of World War II, to its former pedestal in Berlin. Frederick is once again looking imperially in the direction of Poland.

Meanwhile, it is difficult to figure out what goes on in the mind of General Wojciech Jaruzelski, Poland's latest prime minister. The general watched the Soviet invaders take over a large part of his country in 1939. He knows that the Soviet KGB massacred thousands of Polish officers, his own brother officers, at Katyn. Yet he happily served in a Soviet puppet army, rose to the head of it, and is now expected to crack down on the Polish workers who are trying to get a taste, just a taste, of political and economic independence.

We are told Jaruzelski was born into a noble Polish family. If this is true, and if he doesn't make a last-minute aboutface, he is going to qualify for the title of Polish Gracchus of the century.

Germany, East and West. Marinetta Iirkowski, a pregnant East German teenager, was shot to death by border guards when she tried to make it to the West in a heavily guarded area north of Berlin.

* * *

West German television is finally showing a docudrama about the sufferings of its own citizens. The first installment of a three-part series dealt with the exodus of 14 million Germans from East Prussia, the Sudetenland and other areas of Eastern Europe. Two million died in the journey, though few Holocausted Americans have ever heard about the tragedy. The film hit the Germans like a fire storm. For thirty-five years they have only been permitted to see what they allegedly did to others, never what others did to them.

Russia. It was the stormiest ever Politburo meeting, according to a new book published in French by refugee Soviet historian A. Autorkhanov, titled *Staline assassiné, le complot de Beria*. Stalin had finally made up his mind to deport all Russian Jews to Birobidjan and other Siberian parts. Lazar Ka

ganovich, the last Jewish member of the Politburo, tore up his Party card and threw the pieces on the table in front of Uncle Joe. Malenkov then chimed in, and in the understatement of the century said that any such move would anger the world. Organizing an assassination plot under the code name Mozart, Beria, the secret police chief, sneaked a nurse into the dictator's dacha on the pretense she was a secretary. Somehow or other she managed to give Stalin a series of shots, all of them laced with a slow but deadly poison. We'll probably see "Mozart" on television in a few months. The story seems to have a few holes, but nothing that a Holocaust scriptwriter like Gerald Green couldn't patch up with a little doctored dialogue.

Israel. Yitzhak Navon, president of Israel, told a meeting of the World Jewish Congress in occupied Jerusalem that Jews must have more kids. He said the Jewish birthrate in Israel, especially among the Orthodox, was higher than it was elsewhere. Israel, for example, has 23% of the world's Jewish population and 40% of the world's Jewish children. But Navon warned, if diaspora Jews don't start producing more offspring soon, the low Jewish birthrate and the high assimilation rate will reduce the number of Jews worldwide to less than 8 million by the end of the century.

* * *

A 13-year-old lad in Tel Aviv suffered from the hereditary disease of hemophilia, so he had never been circumcised, although Jewish law requires the circumcision of all Jewish male infants. To get around the problem and to prepare for an upcoming Bar Mitzvah, a surgical laser was used to cut off the foreskin. The operation took 12 minutes, as a rabbi chanted and a team of doctors stood by with coagulative concentrate, only a small amount of which had to be injected into the boy's bloodstream because there was minimal bleeding.

Iraq. French technicians will shortly start working again on the nuclear reactor being built for the Iraqis on the outskirts of Baghdad. Construction was interrupted when two unidentified Phantom jets bombed the reactor at the outbreak of the war between Iraq and Iran. The Western media know perfectly well that these jets were not Iranian, yet no editor wants to make too fine a point about it.

South Africa. If any Instaurationist wants to find out what is really transpiring in Black Africa, let him hasten to obtain a copy of Shiva Naipaul's *North of South* (Simon and Schuster, 1979). The author is a Trinidad-

born Indian, so all allusions to white supremacy smears are out of order. Mr. Naipaul travels from one black country to another and his description of what he encounters is more appropriate to a trip through an insane asylum than a travelogue. Some of the most difficult inmates are not the totally corrupt or totally inept black bureaucrats, but the whites who still cling forlornly to their property, their jobs or their bottles.

Christiaan Barnard, the noted heart transplant, agreed with Naipaul in a recent article in *Leaders*, a South African magazine.

Where in Africa are the people better off because of one man, one vote? The answer, quite simply, is that the ordinary men and women -- and children -- of Africa are no better off since they have had one man, one vote elections usually once only than they were when they had no vote at all. In many many cases, their quality of life is worse than it was before they had elections.

The Economic Commission for Africa, which is a United Nations organ, established that 14 African countries had achieved no growth at all since their independence in the 1960s and, indeed, that in most cases the standard of living was lower than before independence . . .

Let me quote you a few remarks made by the black man in some of the independent African countries I have visited:

- The biggest disaster that ever struck our country was independence. From that time onwards, we have only gone backwards.

- The only change that independence brought about is that the white bosses have been replaced by black bosses.

- Since independence there is the possibility to get to the top if you have the money to buy your position. . . .

There are those who say that the problems that one sees in newly independent black African countries are just teething problems and that these will disappear. But is this really a valid thought? Liberia has had teething problems ever since it became independent over a century ago, in 1847. And its teething problems have only progressed to the stage where it is ruled by a master sergeant in the army who rids himself of troublesome opponents by shooting them. Ethiopia, which has been independent for even longer than that, still has teething problems with its painfully slow march toward human dignity for all; harsh and repressive rule by a military clique with the assistance of Russia, Cuba and East Germany -- and no elections! . . .

When a one man, one vote election returned Bishop Abel Muzorewa to power [in Rhodesia] in 1979, it was rejected by both West and East because the Americans, the British (or rather their governments) and the Russians did not approve of a Muzorewa government. But they did approve of a Mugabe government arising

out of the one man, one vote election in 1980, even if it was more a case of one-man intimidated, one vote. So blatant has the selective one man, one vote concept become that President Nyerere of Tanzania, whose people have not had personal experience of democracy for something like 20 years, stated before the results of the 1980 election were announced that he could not accept the results because the election had been rigged. But after the results were announced, and Mr. Mugabe, of whom he approved, was declared the winner, Nyerere pronounced himself satisfied that the elections had been fair and free . . .

* * *

One of South Africa's homelands, Bophuthatswana, has been turned into a non-apartheid version of Las Vegas -- with discos, roulette tables, slot machines and a black-and-white topless chorus line. Sun City, as it is called, is a two-hour bus ride north from Johannesburg. All South African racial laws are suspended in the \$42 million entertainment complex headed by non-Bophuthatswanan Sol Kerzner, who splits the profits with the tribal elders.

Australia. An interesting bit of newsy doggerel from *Front Line*, the magazine of the National Fronts of Australia and New Zealand (GPO Box 2606X, Melbourne 3001, Australia). The work is attributed to a "perceptive Vietnamese."

Bless Australia, I Say

I come for a visit -- am treated regal
So I stay -- who cares illegal?
I come to Australia, poor and broke
Get on bus -- see manpower bloke
Kind man treat me really well there
Send me down to see the Welfare
Welfare say, "Come down no more
We send the cash out to your door"

Six months on dole -- got plenty money
Thanks to working man -- the dummy
Write to friends in Vietnam
Tell them "Come as fast as can"
They all come -- in rags and sampans
I buy big house in suburbans
They come with me -- we live together
One thing bad -- it is the weather
Fourteen families living in
Neighbours' patience running thin
Finally whites move away
I buy their house too -- I say
Find more Congs, house I rent
More in garden live in tent

Send for family -- they all trash
They all draw more welfare cash
Everything is going good
Soon we own the neighbourhood
Now on quiet summer nights
Go to temple -- watch the fights.

Elsewhere



We have Hobby -- call it breeding
Baby bonus keep us feeding
Two years later big bank roll
Still go manpower, still draw dole
Kids need dentist -- wife needs pills
We get free, we got no bills
White man good, he pay all year
To keep the welfare running there
Bless all white men, big and small
For paying tax to keep us all
We thank Australia -- damn good place
Too damn good for white man race
It they no like yellow men
Plenty room in V.I.E.N.A.M. . . .

Rhodesia. *'For old times' sake, we'll call the country by its original name until it goes all the way down the tube.* Robert Mugabe, the great black hope, lost a little of his luster

when Rhodesian tribesmen, as is their wont and will continue to be their wont, erupted into a mini-civil war. Some 6,500 troops loyal to fatman Joshua Nkomo, decided to take over the city of Bulawayo, Rhodesia's second largest. The black regulars in the new Rhodesian army are so divided in their tribal loyalties that Mugabe had to order out his white-officered Rhodesian Army Rifles to put down the rebellion. As their men engaged the Nkomo forces, just as they used to do in the days of independence, and killed as least 300 of them, the white officers must have had mixed feelings, very mixed. But since they are now little better than mercenaries, it probably no longer matters into what color bodies their bullets smash. As the liberals like to say, black or white, the blood

is red.

White Rhodesians in these times are in a sort of *après moi, le déluge* situation, a "gather ye rosebuds while ye may" state of mind. The sensible are leaving, the greedy hang on and the disenchanted drink.

But to Harry Oppenheimer, the world's richest New Christian, everything is hunky-dory, even after Mugabe's gang announced the takeover of Rhodesia's principal newspapers from the Argus Company, in which Oppy has invested a lot of cash. To a group of German journalists in Johannesburg, the diamond king explained that Mugabe was a "very impressive man of great abilities, a strong personality." In fact, Harry was so reassured by a recent audience with the black chief that he predicted "Western financial help to Zimbabwe will soon be forthcoming."

Right now Mugabe is demanding \$1.8 billion over the next five years.

Stirrings



Vikings First in Hudson Bay

It has generally been assumed that Viking artifacts found in scattered sites far to the west of Greenland had been taken there by the Inuits, an ancient tribe of Eskimo traders. Recently, however, the Arctic Institute of North America, digging and poking about in Canada's frozen northern islands, has been finding armor, weapons, ship parts and even woven cloth that date from A.D. 1250. Peter Schledermann, head of the Institute, says the finds have been so numerous they could only have been transported to these barren arctic wastes by Viking dragon ships. In Schledermann's opinion Norsemen were cruising around such places as Hudson Bay 400 years before it was officially "discovered" by Henry Hudson in 1610.

Books for All

Jane's Book Service has just issued its newest book list. It's packed with more than 600 titles, all at reasonable prices, by such authors as Lawrence Dennis, Douglas Reed, Nesta Webster, Boris Brasol, J.J. Kilpatrick, Pitirim Sorokin, Fritz Thyssen, Alfred Lilienthal, Lothrop Stoddard and Frederick Soddy. Inveterate browsers will find "unfindable" works they never thought they'd have a chance to buy. Classics, semi-classics, scholarly tomes, fire-breathers -- to suit every level of Majority thought and every level of Majority activity or inactivity. All the books apply one way or another to the racial problem, which means they are out of print or going out of print or being chased out of print. It also means they'll be getting rarer and rarer and dearer and dearer. What more constructive way to beat inflation than to

invest in right-wing books? For a free book list, write Jane's Book Service, P.O. Box 2805, Reno, NV 89505.

Stop the Institute

It was inevitable that Jewish groups, the most inquisitorial organizations since Torquemada blew out his torch in Seville, would try to stop the conference the Institute for Historical Review plans to hold at Lake Arrowhead, California, next November. The facility, made to order for high SAT-score gatherings, is owned by the University of California, and the moment the meeting was announced, the ADL zeroed in on David Saxon, the university president. "Cancel the affair!" he was told in so many words. If he had, both the ADL and the university could be subject to hefty breach of contract suits. Taking the middle course, the cowardly course so vigorously followed by contemporary academicians, Saxon went through the usual exculpatory routine to soothe Jewish ire:

Although I find the institute's goals reprehensible and abhorrent, the way to combat false ideas is not by suppression but by exposure. . . . A university, by its very definition, is a marketplace for the free exchange of ideas. As a result, no other institution in our society is better equipped to expose those beliefs that have their foundations in quicksand.

A big-shot physicist who threw away his slide rule for a desk job, Saxon is the son of Ivan and Rebecca (Moss) Saxon. He is married to Shirley Goodman, who has presented him with six daughters. It is possible that

Saxon himself, if he should so opt, could qualify for membership in the racially exclusive ADL.

Meanwhile, the Institute is pursuing its controversial destiny. Nobody as yet has applied for its two \$25,000 rewards: (a) to anyone who can produce a bar of soap made from a Jew; (b) to anyone who can prove the *Diary of Anne Frank* is not a hoax. An Auschwitz survivor named Marvin Mermelstein, now the president of a prosperous pallet company in Long Beach, has applied for the Institute's \$50,000 reward for proof that Germans ever gassed Jews as part of a deliberate extermination campaign. Marv sent in a few questionable affidavits, a few hunks of human hair and some gas crystals. Then he sued the Institute for \$17 million, apparently because he didn't get a \$50,000 check by return mail. If he goes through with the litigation, at long last some credible evidence about the alleged mass gassings might be produced. *Instauration* has always said that maybe, just maybe, the Holocaust did happen. But we won't believe it until the Holocausters turn off the propaganda, bring the facts out into the sunlight and finally permit a free and open debate on the subject.

Aim for the Vitals

Police Chief Gerald Loudermilk of Terre Haute, Indiana, a city of 61,000, has formulated a new (or reformulated a very old) method of handling criminals -- shoot to kill! An officer, Loudermilk explained, should not be expected merely to wound or fire warning shots at an attacker. "You score your biggest points by hitting the trunk or the body . . . that happens to contain the vitals. You can't expect an officer to . . . draw his gun on the spur of the moment and shoot someone in the foot."

White Unrights

David Duke, a former Klan chief and now head of the NAAWP (National Association for the Advancement of White People), managed to wangle an invitation to speak at "Human Rights Week," an annual event at California State University. Since human rights do not include white rights, the audience of 900 drowned out his words with shots, obscenities and Marxist caterwauls.

But Duke takes it all in stride. Stumping the country on behalf of his new organization, whose goal is its name, he has appeared on hundreds of radio and television talk shows and figures he has spread the word to at least 2 million people in the last four or five months.

Duke crashed the network television coverage of the Mardi Gras bash in New Orleans when he attacked the city's black mayor, Ernest Morial, for ordering the removal of the "Liberty" monument commemorating the liberation of Louisiana from the race-mixing gang that terrorized and all but deep sixed the state during the First Reconstruction. The blacks want the statue toppled. The mayor wants it removed. The city council, at least so far, wants it to stay put. The renegade whites, per usual, flow with the blacks. At this writing, the statue still stands.

The address of the NAAWP is Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181.

Hertz Was Klandered

A Klansman in Alexandria, Louisiana, has filed a \$1.5 million defamation suit against the local newspaper. William Hertz claims it ran an editorial that called him a "lizard wizard" and used other language with "deliberate and malicious intent of defaming" him. Furthermore, it exposed him to "disrepute and ridicule and lowered him in the opinion of the general public" and constituted an "unwarranted, false, malicious and libelous attack . . . and was founded on a reckless disregard for the truth."

Since Hertz, being a Klan member, is automatically a public figure and since the Supreme Court has redefined libel in such a way that the media can write or say just about anything about any public figure without worrying about going to jail or paying huge damages, Hertz is stirring up a legal bee's nest which will expose him to many stings, at the same time it provides a lot of honey for lawyers. He will soon find out he is not Carol Burnett.

Goodbye to All That

As we've said before in Stirrings, Elmore Greaves plans to run for governor of Mississippi in 1983. He is presently head of the

Southern National party (P.O. Box 18214, Memphis, TN 38118), which has 2,500 members and a newsletter which has 4,000 subscribers. Greaves recently gave Governor William Winter of Mississippi a hard time in open letters that appeared as paid advertisements in Jackson newspapers. In one letter written before last November's election Greaves asked Winter:

Despite Jimmy Carter's inept administration and dismal record, you persist in trying to shove him down the throats of the people of Mississippi for four more years. Why?

Each letter ended with the sentence, "Are you proud of this, Governor Winter?" Needless to say, the governor would not and could not answer.

Greaves, an attorney for various energy companies, has a large house full of antebellum furniture in the hills outside Jackson. Since he wouldn't allow his children to go to the local blackboard jungles, he and his wife taught them at home. One is now attending a French university.

There are 55 million whites in the South whom Greaves would like to lead out of the Union, just as his ancestors led a much lesser number 120 years earlier. This time he wants the secession to take place peacefully.

To get on the ballot as a third-party candidate for governor, Greaves has to have organizations meeting regularly in all of the state's 82 counties. This won't be a snap. Some Mississippi counties are very much on the sepie side.

Carlson Rides Again

Gadfly Gerald Carlson, who raked in more than 53,000 votes in a congressional race in Michigan last year, buzzed the establishment again. This time he aimed at the House seat vacated by David Stockman, which went up for grabs when the incumbent moved to greenback pastures as Reagan's budget czar.

After filing 1,500 qualifying signatures (only 649 were required), Carlson waged his usual low-key campaign—leaflets and a telephone hot line. Lack of money prevented more intensive and more classical methods of going after votes. Even if he had had the wherewithal, Carlson could not have rented any large speaking halls or been interviewed on TV or obtained any other of the election campaign privileges routinely extended to "respectable" vote hucksters. (He was ejected from one candidate forum because his racial views were not approved by the sponsoring organization.) Whatever publicity Carlson got was generally bad and

generally reduced to his being labeled a Nazi fiend who shivers with Schadenfreude at the mere mention of Auschwitz.

On March 24 a gaggle of candidates, including Carlson, fought in the special primary election for the Republican nomination for Congress from Michigan's 4th district (in Michigan candidates do not have to live in the district in which they run for Congress). Carlson received only 1.6% of the total vote, but came in fourth in a field of seven candidates. The winner was state Rep. Mark Siljander, the candidate backed by the Moral Majority.

Only 17% of the eligible voters turned out, and Carlson attributes Siljander's win to the religious group's effectiveness in getting their people to the polls.

Anyone who wants to help fill Carlson's depleted campaign chest can reach him at Carlson for Congress, P.O. Box 34, Jonesville, MI 49250. He has already expressed his intention to run again for the 15th district seat in the 1982 election, feeling that his vote total will improve in the racially tense Detroit area. He who runs and runs again is bound to run ahead some day.

A Variorum Diary Next?

As the Frankfurt Higher Regional District Court is preparing to rule on the authenticity of the *Diary of Anne Frank*, the Dutch War Documentation Institute, now that part of the diary is known to have been ghost-written after the author had given up the ghost, has been spurred into publishing the authoritative version, "complete and unexpurgated." It will be an interesting book to review. Perhaps at a later date someone will publish a variorum edition with all the addenda, revisions, deletions, forgeries and other literary patchwork placed side by side in parallel columns. We know just the right person to supervise the project—Clifford Irving.

Not From Adam's Rib

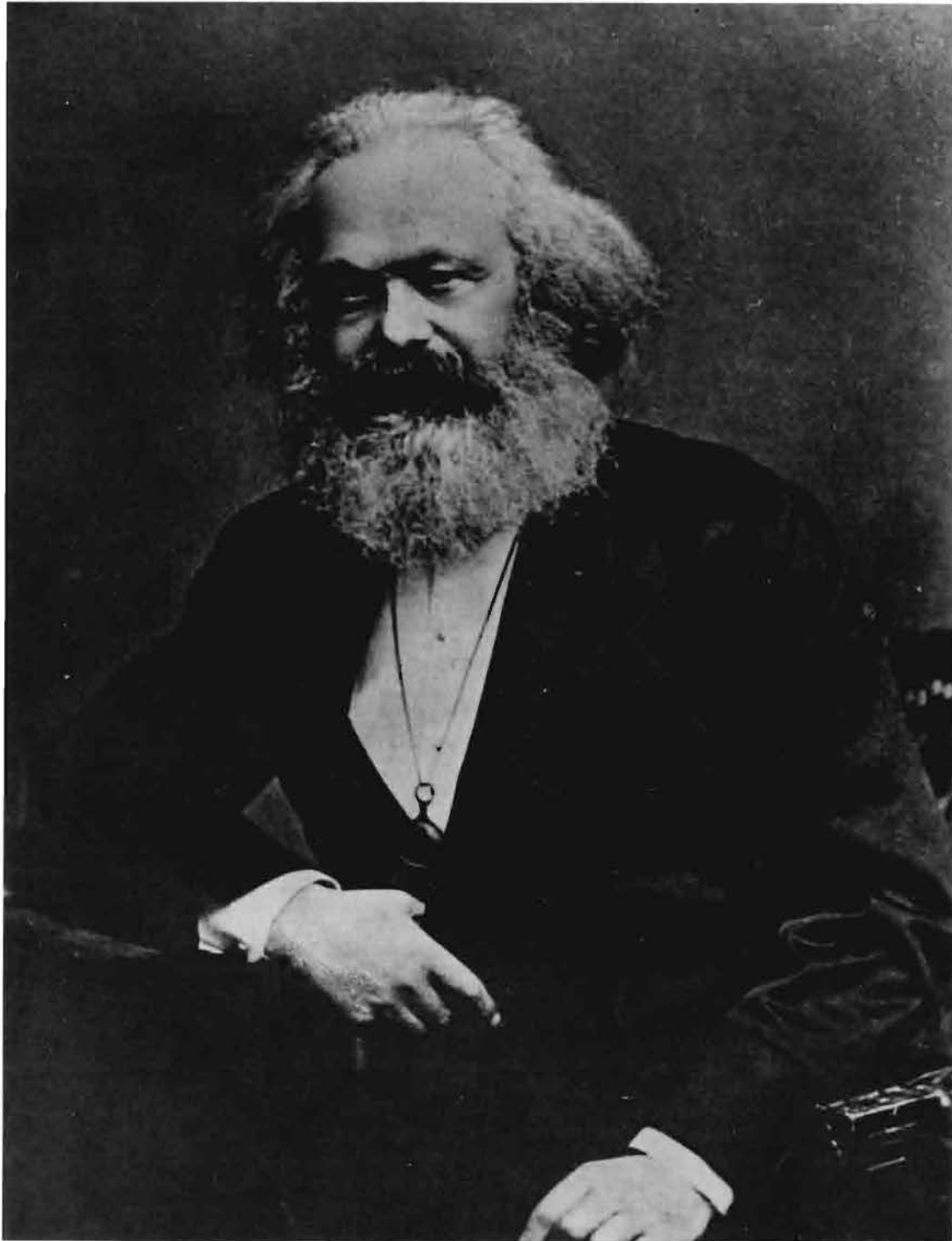
Time (Feb. 6, 1981) reports that American models are flooding the world market "with superb teeth, great bones and fresh skin." Sixty percent of the most beautiful models in Paris, Hamburg and Munich are from the States. Never once did *Time* mention "Nordic" or "race" in its glowing description of these beauteous products of a very special kind of evolution. *Time*, apparently, is creationist and won't credit 25,000 years of tough natural selection on the edge of glaciers as having anything to do with the world's handsomest race. *Time* seems to think that together with blacks, browns and yellows these magnificent-looking women popped out of Adam's rib some 6,000 years ago. Question: If God loves everyone equally, how is it that He distributes racial beauty so unevenly?

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

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DID KARL MARX HAVE NEGRO GENES?

The Safety Valve

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

☐ "Notes from the Sceptred Isle" is smartly written, but the contentious raging between England and Ireland is never ending. Frankly, with so many crises at home my interest does not extend beyond the border of the American continent.

344

☐ Have you heard of IONA (Islands of the North Atlantic), a confederation of England, Scotland, Northern Ireland and Wales, with perhaps Eire joining in later? Buzz words like Britain or Ireland have been deliberately avoided.

British subscriber

☐ In James Michener's *Centennial* (Random House, 1974) the author refers to "the unspeakable Utes," who were very dark and who kidnapped paler Indians to force them into marriage so as to lighten the tribal skin.

356

☐ If *Instauration* stops, the world stops.

511

☐ Manfred Röder is our martyr (à la Shcharansky for the Zionists) and Martin Luther King, Jr., for the blacks. Traudel Röder is our heroine and should be an example to Majority females. The six children are a great contribution to keep the race going. I can't think of a better group of heroic souls than these!

940

☐ Since Jesus was a Jew and God's son, then God must be a Jew.

111

☐ I found the article "Nazis vs. Hollywood Nazis" (March 1981) of more than passing interest. I was reminded of the movie, *The Blues Brothers*. The American Nazi group in that movie was depicted with a startling attention to authentic detail, particularly in the furnishings of the Nazi clubhouse interior. Most of the paraphernalia on the walls -- bumper stickers, posters, etc. -- looked like the exact sort of thing that can be ordered through the mail from the real groups. Perhaps some Nazi outfit is still puzzling over a large order from Universal Studios for material a couple of years back?

267

☐ We can achieve a lot more if we aim at one target at a time. Let us for the present leave the small fish and concentrate on the Zionist stranglehold on the jugular vein of Western man. It is too tight, too close, and too subversive for us to worry about anything else.

123

☐ I have been through four years of ROTC training, summer camps and Reserve ATs, but it takes an extended period of active duty, such as I am on now, to really appreciate the decay of the Army. I have changed my mind on the draft -- I wouldn't want any white person with any sensibilities whatever to go through the culture shock of contact with this form of human sewage. And would it be any better if the Army were less muddy and more white? I don't think so -- not appreciably. The problem is not the blacks or Hispanics, it is the whites. I include the most vaunted officer corps in this category. They are just as bad as all the rest. There can be no hope for the military. Any thoughts that it will provide a traditionalist buttress to our cause had best be reconsidered. The military is part and parcel of the enemy. We may win some allies from it, but we will never win it.

735

☐ We do not have the vaguest idea of how to get from here to there in interstellar space. If we did find out, I suspect the rest of the universe would be thrown into a panic, since the Justice Department would give billions to NASA to ship blacks and Mexicans to every inhabited planet so everybody could experience "social justice." If there were any supersmart extraterrestrial beings, they would have vaporized the earth long ago.

975

☐ To Zip 555 who wrote that the U.S. and the West are a madhouse: Most *Instaurationists* have been aware of this for some time. What took you so long to catch up with the rest of us?

To Zip 632 who wrote a paragraph defending the Freemasons: I have nothing against Freemasons, but I do resent your comparing them to a much superior organization such as the Ku Klux Klan.

320

☐ Words cannot express how much the German-American community appreciated the splendid article on Manfred Röder (*Instauration*, March 1981). It is unfortunate that the German journalists cannot write as truthfully -- and remain out of prison.

042

☐ Your *Instaurationists* tend to get too excited about Dr. Spock. Once I accused my mother of having "worn out three copies" of Spock's book in the course of raising me and my two younger brothers. "Yes," she replied with great dignity, "but I never paid any attention to the child-raising part, just to the diseases."

913

☐ It appears that Heinz and Old Cauliflower Brain (Lyndon was right, he did play football too long without a helmet) really did win the election, doesn't it?

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Instauration

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□ I recently declined an invitation to participate in one of those "great books courses." I couldn't tell them I was already engaged in a "greater books course," comprising the works of Grant, LeBon, Pendell, Putnam, Robertson, Stoddard, Oliver, Swartzbaugh and Yockey. Thanks to these authors and to *Instauration*, my life-long convictions are on a much firmer basis. *National Review* no longer matters very much.

306

□ The situation here in Australia is no different from anywhere else in the world. Our Great White Hope, semi-Semitic Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser, continues to erode the very foundations of our constitutional freedom, giving scant regard to what the end result will be. It is interesting to observe that after he received that medal from the American B'nai B'rith for his "humanitarian" work, particularly in helping to scuttle the Smith government in Rhodesia, he has continued to appease and cultivate friendship with every Communist state, including the Celestial Kingdom, that stronghold of human rights, where some 30 million have died in recent decades for the greater glory of Marxist-Maoism.

Australian subscriber

□ I feel that some *Instauration* writers have given Christianity a bum rap. Not all of us Christians are born-again boobs. Rather than castigate the faith of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson, we should zero in on the real destroyer of our culture -- the sterile, materialistic, technocratic religion which reduces all reality to a jumble of numbers, enshrines passionless "objectivity" and dismisses as meaningless all concept of personality and will.

314

□ I occasionally find friendly references to Franco in your publication. The Generalissimo may have singlehandedly lost the war for Hitler. Stukas operating from airfields in Spain could have wiped out Gibraltar in a matter of hours. Without that base, the tenuous British hold on the Mediterranean (including Suez) would have been severed. Permission for such an attack, however, was never forthcoming from Franco. He may have been fascist, Catholic, a dictator, etc., but when the chips were down, he deep-sixed the man who made his victory possible.

English subscriber

□ Ingeborg Day's "Holocaust potboiler," *Ghost Waltz* (*Instauration*, March 1981) has not served to win her total absolution from the minority establishment. Neal Ascherson (*New York Review of Books*, March 5, 1981) takes a long, condescending and subtly contemptuous look at her recital of anguish over the sins of her Nazi father. He implies that Jews cannot forgive her. It is not, in his view, only the sins of the father that weigh in the balance. It is more that the "visceral revulsion" she admits to having felt toward American Jews "may actually originate in herself" and "having nothing to do with memory at all." The implication seems to be that anti-Semitism is innate -- in Ingeborg and perhaps by extension in some or all non-Jews as well.

640

□ Back in the 1930s a black kid named Andy borrowed a dime from a Jewish kid to buy a Coke (then only 5¢) and a candy bar. The Jewish boy told Andy that he would have to pay him back double on Saturday. For a while Andy thought the Jewish kid was joking. Time passed, and Columbus Day came. The black kid ad-libbed these lines to a student audience:

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two

Columbus sailed the ocean blue.

In fashion brutal and manner true

The King of Spain kicked out you know who,

"O, Lord," I cry, "tho' I think it's in vain,

"Why ain't we as smart as the King of Old Spain?"

The pickaninny got spanked by his teacher for using the word "ain't," and the Jewish boy got a lecture about people who took advantage of others. Today, the teacher would probably have been suspended for spanking Andy, who would have been permanently blacklisted by the ADL. The Jewish kid would have received many tempting job offers from some of our country's leading financial institutions.

666

□ "Laughter in the Dark" (*Instauration*, Jan. - Feb. 1981) is one of the best articles you've ever run. More of this kind of intellectual nuts-and-bolts analysis of racial cultural dynamics is necessary.

146

□ I'm using the term "Zionist Occupation Government" (or ZOG) to describe the System or the Establishment. Everything is so intensely Judeomaniacal that I sometimes get the feeling I'm living in occupied territory. The media are essentially Jews talking to other Jews. Those of us who aren't Jews simply aren't relevant, except to keep the wheels turning and the farms producing for the occupation forces. Culture and communications simply aren't our business. Or so it seems.

063

□ We should never allow the overall racial similarities between people of predominantly Nordic countries -- similarities that manifest themselves mainly in physical characteristics -- to blind us to the pull of ethnic nationalism. Just to take one example, both the English-speaking and Afrikaans-speaking communities of South Africa are of predominantly Nordic stock, but this has not diminished their feeling of separateness or foreignness from one another -- as one can glean from talking at any length to members of either community. Then take Canada. The French Canadians are the descendants of settlers who came from France at a time when that country was more Nordic than it is today -- and as emigrants they probably comprised a more Nordic cross section of the populace even at that time than those French who stayed at home. All this would suggest that they could integrate fully with the rest of Canada without feeling the need to retain their separate identity -- and yet this is not so, as recent events have testified.

English subscriber

□ There are people in my corner of industry who make their living as "headhunters," sort of one-man employment agencies. My experience has been that they work on a volume basis, matching a lot of people with a lot of jobs and hoping that one or two click, without taking much care to really correlate a jobseeker's qualifications with a potential employer's job requirements. Headhunters have sent me out on interviews where I realized 30 seconds after walking in the personnel manager's door that I wasn't qualified -- a fact the headhunter could have ascertained merely by reading my resume to begin with. Such seemed to be the case when the headhunter sent me out to a company a few months back for an interview. The personnel manager was so black that you couldn't have spotted him in a coal bin at midnight until he smiled. He looked at my resume, shook his head, and stated very bluntly that I didn't have the requisite training, background or experience, and that to go on with the interview would be a waste of time. An acquaintance of mine, older and with more training and experience than I have, interviewed for the same job later, I learned, and never heard from the company after that. However, the black woman who sat next to me, an Aunt Jemima in training, barely 20, with no college education or technical background, and with less than a year's experience in the field, no longer sits next to me because she got the job.

601

□ We must begin to organize and work for a specific goal. We cannot continue this way. We are just diluting our talents and energies. Why don't we take a page from our most mortal enemy? That is, create a nonprofit educational organization. Suppose we call it ACT -- Americans for Courage and Truth. I am willing to subscribe about \$1,000 annually for such a worthy cause. The founding members of the organization would be responsible for the educational and social revitalization of our people.

951

□ I enjoyed that article on the Hollywood Nazis. I have seen quite a few of that type around here and they give a very bad impression of National Socialism -- mostly bums looking for publicity. Some lower-echelon Klan types are the same. I would never insult blacks. You can get them to follow you if you handle them right.

778

□ It is very easy to feel superior because one knows a lot about conjugating German verbs or about obscure Southern war heroes. Those are not games that everyone is playing. Everybody, however, plays the money game and the Jews may be superior at it. It is a humbling feeling, an uncomfortable brush with reality, for our pie in the sky Majority world reformers to match their wits in the mundane world of trying to accumulate wealth. Money is not only power, it is dignity, self-esteem and, above all, in America, it is credibility. Whoever is promoting the idea among Majority activists that it is a virtue to be poor is playing someone else's game.

300

The Safety Valve

☐ I am a Christian Instaurationist, which unfortunately is a contradiction in terms. In reading Cholly's March article about the wealthy, shallow, closet racists and their confessions that their failure to believe in God made them impotent to act, the point that was brought home (intentional or not) was that a lifetime of belief in evolution and the sophisticated cynicism arising therefrom made these tired bluebloods so hopeless and forlorn. When you are taught from childhood that your "ancestors" evolved from protoplasmic ooze as amoeba, became fish, turned into apes, and finally men, that you are just another species of animal, then any ideals you acquire are tempered by the "knowledge" that you are just a "primate" and that you have just a short time on earth before you taste the same oblivion as any other mortal. The automatic result is the suppression of ideals. After all, ideals are not physical things; you must have a "spirit" or "soul" for them, and any "sophisticated" person knows that primates lack such things. So you spend the rest of your life in an orgy of hedonism and self-gratification, and to hell with posterity! Hegel once said, "Faith in something Divine, something great, cannot make its home in a dung hill."

900

☐ Antiwhite racism results in Caucasulities. Holocaustism is a form of Shoahvinism.

606

☐ We must acknowledge the appalling effects on productivity and industrial efficiency both in Britain and the United States of increasing numbers of stupid and lazy blacks manning our factories. No doubt this has a lot more to do with the relatively high performance of Japanese industry than the industrial columnists of our papers care to admit!

777

☐ Have you ever wondered why the powers-that-be have so generously allowed *Mein Kampf* to appear in virtually all major outlets? The reason is simple and involves one of the greatest frauds of the 20th century. In the West it has been customary when translating the works of any author that the translation be approved by the author himself or, in the event the author is dead, by people sympathetic to the author's ideas. Of the several spurious translations, the Ralph Mannheim edition, published in 1943 as part of the war propaganda effort, is by far the most common and incomprehensible. I have examined English editions of Marx, Lenin and Stalin and have never found a single instance where the translator is hostile to the idea of the author. In this regard the Mannheim edition is somewhat unique. To my knowledge the only approved English translation of *Mein Kampf* was by James Murphy, initially published in March 1939. The clarity and eloquence of the Murphy translation contrasts so sharply with the banality and incoherence of the Mannheim edition that one often wonders if he is reading the same book.

077

☐ I have only one real complaint about *Instauration*. You attempt to treat the situation seriously and intellectually. The situation is totally absurd.

980

☐ On page 409 of Heinz Höhne's nearly 800-page tome on the SS (*The Story of Hitler's SS, the Order of the Death's Head, 1966, a translation*), the Einsatzkommando at one place expected 5,000 to 6,000 Jews for "resettlement." Thirty thousand appeared. Just as there are probably far, far more Jews in the United States than are generally believed, so there were in Europe. The Jews are a nation older than the Chinese, who number a billion, yet we are commonly told that the world has only 12,000,000 or 8,000,000 or 14,000,000 Jews. The result of such consistent coyness about a census is that a very large number of Jewish people, amounting to millions, could be destroyed without the vital statistics showing that any at all were missing. I believe that more than 6,000,000 were murdered, although the census figures and the material evidence indicate that nothing of the sort happened. Something like 20,000,000 Russians were missing from the population by V-E Day -- this is only one country. Of these the Soviet bureaus have tabulated 8,300,000 military dead. I was supposed to go to Dachau in May 1945, but talked myself out of it and arranged for another officer to take my place (he had just arrived in the ETO -- I had been in the damned place for 14 months). He told me about 30,000 dead littering the premises, victims of typhus, not gassing. It was impossible to determine whether the epidemic was natural or man-induced, but for some odd reason, none of the Krauts got it.

721

☐ I can certainly see why the Afrikaners consider themselves to be far superior to the British-descended South Africans. They are. What galls me is the fact that Afrikaners actually consider themselves to be superior to the noble Irish.

801

☐ Until I see a convincing paragraph-by-paragraph refutation of Prof. Butz's book I shall be strongly inclined to accept the basic aspects of his thesis. I have strong reasons to doubt that such a refutation will ever be forthcoming. It seems that the usual reaction to works which question the Holocaust material consists mainly of insults from those who have a vested interest in propagating the material. The November 1980 issue of the *German Quarterly* carried a laudatory article, "Some Reflections on NBC's film *Holocaust*." I wrote to the GQ asking for an opportunity to summarize the evidence on the other side. The answer to my request was an angry, arrogant, insulting letter. A request of mine to the Oklahoma Educational Television Authority for time to reply to "Kitty" (purportedly a personal recollection of an internment in Auschwitz) was rejected. In this case, the Holocaust material was being disseminated at the expense of the taxpayers.

741

☐ We are stirred and moved by the bravery of Herr Röder, now in a West German prison on false accusations. What a wonderful wife and family he has! We would like to send Mrs. Röder a subscription to *Instauration* if it would be permissible. Maybe she could take it to her husband.

321

☐ I have never looked on Paul Harvey, whose idea for voter qualification was mentioned in *Instauration* (Jan. 1981), as much of a heavy-weight. But he has a wide readership, doesn't pull punches and he speaks out on the issues, especially the incursion of Latins into the U.S. His readership is exoteric as opposed to the esoteric subscribers to *Instauration*. No doubt his material is highly controversial and those who oppose him do so with marked intensity. I am not a student of his subject matter, but I strongly suspect he senses that the time is approaching that he and his ilk can more safely "come out of the closet."

327

☐ Do Instaurationists want to dissolve the Hispanics into the American white gene pool? Of course not. So they should support bilingualism -- one of the best ways of making apartheid stick.

287

☐ Sir Winston, the race destroyer, is not forgotten in Germanic Europe. In Austria native-born tour guides refer to W.C.'s as "Winston Churchill's."

Austrian subscriber

☐ In regard to the Newport Tower and Zip 079's opinions thereon: (1) Godfrey's 1948-49 dig turned up no colonial artifacts under the foundations. Most of the subsurface structure has never been exposed as the city authorities forbid any further excavation. Aerial photography has disclosed a rectangular, buried structure at the site. (2) Governor Arnold said the Tower was used as a mill in colonial times. (3) In addition to the testimony of Verrazano, the English document, the runic inscription, and the results of the Godfrey excavation, we have the Tower's architecture, which British and Scandinavian experts have confirmed as medieval Norse work. The Tower has numerous features which are exactly matched in Scandinavian ruins and in the ruins of the Sinclair castle in the Orkneys.

741

☐ Listen, Cholly Bilderberger, why not a surge of spiritual power reinforced with muscle?

038

☐ I had several lengthy talks with a German who has been all over South Africa. He told me if I moved there the Boers would never accept me, but they would accept my children. He said the Boers wouldn't accept him either and they were so snobbish they wouldn't accept fellow Dutchmen who were new arrivals.

111

☐ My sentiments entirely, baby: adoration bestowed on John Lennon utterly revolting.

932

□ Cholly is not quite right about the English (my compatriots) and the Irish: both are just plain stupid. The English may, at one time, have been sharp, but it is likely that the Irish Celts have always been thick. The English lost at Hastings on a "running away ruse," but had this not been the second match of a desperate "double-header" fought hundreds of miles apart in a matter of weeks, they probably would have triumphed. They appear to have got soft and lazy after the Act of Union (1707) with Scotland, though 50 years earlier Cromwell had made one of his few mistakes when he let the Jews back in. Since then hordes of Celts have poured into the realm from the bogs and moors to do the Englishman's dirty work (including fighting). More recently, the blacks have piled in for similar reasons. Now the price is being paid as English people find increasing areas of the realm unfit for their habitation (and breeding).

Last year's Negro riots cost England £400,000, and the Thatcher government has just coughed up £2.5 million to promote the Welsh language. Not much joy for the Anglo-Saxon taxpayer in either of those two items. The Jews control the mass media, commerce and, with the Celts, Parliament. They want to turn the realm into a pliant hodge-podge of coffee-coloured fuzzy-wuzzies which they can continue to milk at will. Eysenck's book *Race, Intelligence and Education* (a good one since none of it is original) records that the Irish in Ireland and the Negroes have similar IQs. Of course, this must be because English repression drove the bright Irish out of the Auld Sod. Anyway, if the Callahans, O'Neills, Moynihans, McNamaras, Kennedys and Reagans are typical, where did the bright ones go?

English subscriber

□ Technology is one of a class of gimmicks devised by the clever but unwise Nordic race for doing work and getting rich without having to strain one's willowy ectomorphic physique. I would be the last one to say Nordics are cowards; in fact, I would say they are psychopathically aggressive much of the time. They are so good at killing one another that the Nordic turf in Europe and the world is shrinking to zero.

208

□ Swarming, unrestrained, unwashed, germ-infested immigrants! Keep in mind these people handle most of the food we consume!

650

□ The latest joke doing the rounds here is about the black who walked into a bar with a huge, flamboyantly colored parrot on his shoulder. "Hey!" said the bartender. "Where'd you get that?"

"Africa," the parrot replied.

123

□ Great cover article (May 1981). Mahler himself understood the real problem. "I am thrice homeless," he wrote. "As a Bohemian born in Austria. As an Austrian among Germans. And as a Jew throughout the world."

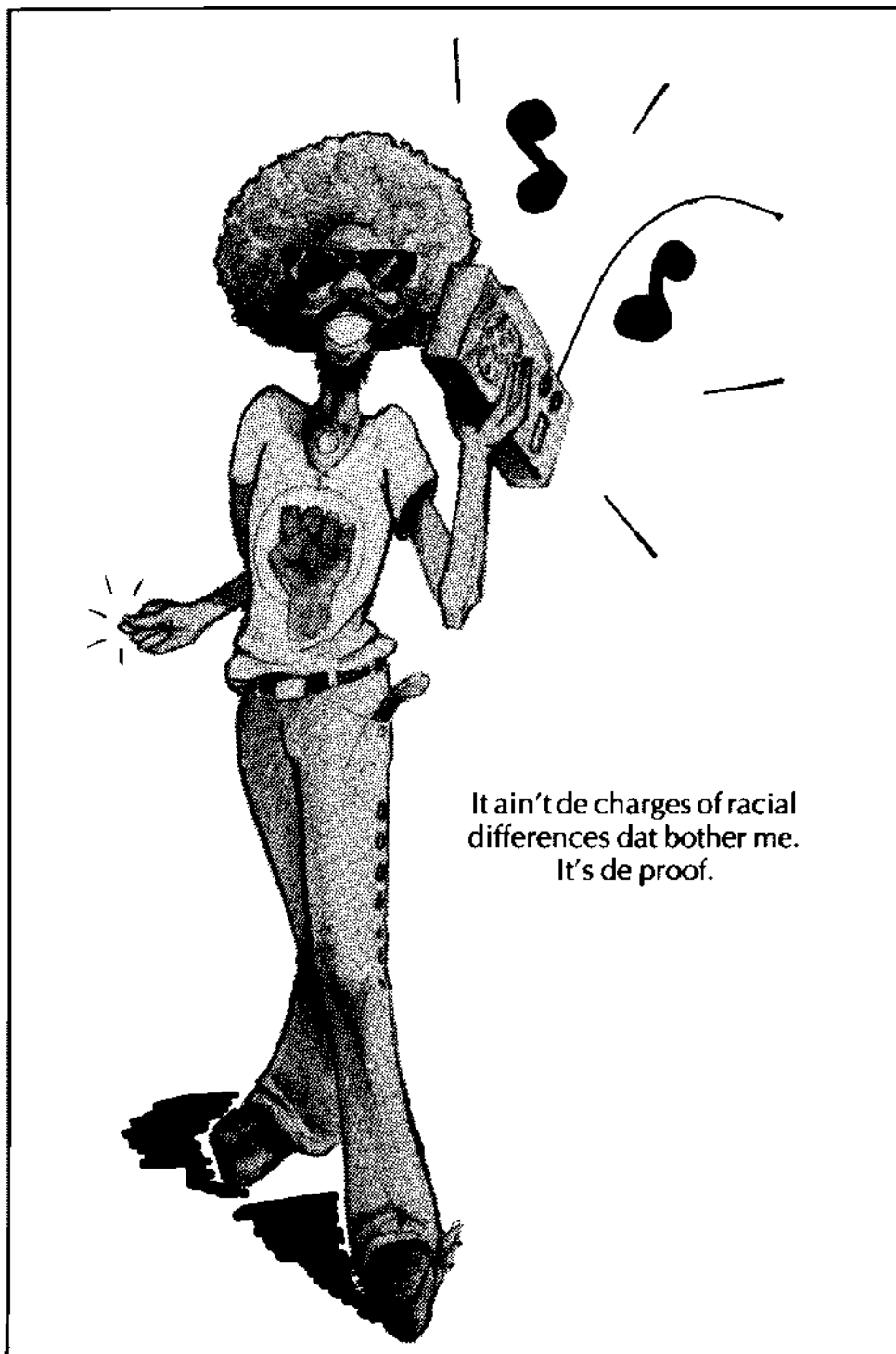
302

□ The Nordic was safe as long as he was surrounded by white serfs not too different from himself. But then after 1500 he went out into the world and discovered that wonderful, labor-saving device known as the Negro, and began to follow the earlier path of the Mediterranean race into degradation. Technology has not so much made life better for whites as created unemployment among blacks (and dull-witted whites). Medical technology has to some extent benefitted individuals, but made the race far weaker over the years.

825

□ If a deformed child is born in Black Africa, it simply perishes with an economic loss of a few dollars, at most. In the West hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of dollars will be wasted to see to it that the deformed suffer for decades. The cost is that several healthy individuals must be aborted or not conceived to make room for the deformed. Everything in Europe and America is this way. I am using this example because it is without any subtlety and illustrates the perverse and outrageous nature of humanitarianism.

643



BLACK RED PAINTS MARX BLACK

It is mind-deadening to read the *Washington Post*. After the first few lines of a news story or an editorial you can fill in the rest yourself. The products of a cliché factory contain few surprises. The same may be said for Communist publications. Liberals and Reds read to agree or to hate. To the ideological nut genuine information is a nuisance that gets in the way of the emotional kick.

Black propaganda is somewhat different. Since black writers are not as controlled, almost anything can bob up in their lucubrations. Remember the ancient black astronomers who were the first to be contacted by beings from outer space? Remember the black metal workers who invented steel while whites were still chipping rocks?

The biggest surprises emanate from the jiving celebrations of black Reds. The latest is that Karl Marx was a Negro. If you don't believe it, read the article by Herbert Vilakazi in the *Communist Monthly Review* (June 1980). A black South African who teaches sociology at Essex County College, Newark, N.J., Professor Vilakazi quotes from *Nature Knows No Color Line* by J.A. Rogers, "the greatest scholar to date on the black race":

Karl Marx, who bore a strong resemblance to Frederick Douglass, undoubtedly came of . . . Negroid stock. His nose was broad, his hair frizzly and his color so dark he was called the "Moor."

Vilakazi then turns to Theodor Cuno, who in his *Reminiscences* made these remarks about Karl's school days:

His fellow students had conferred upon him the nickname "Der Mohr." American boys would probably call him "Nigger."

L. Schwarzschild in *The Red Prussian*, asserts Vilakazi, was impressed by Marx's facial features:

[D]ark eyes on a dark face, and the hair was pitch black, the nose somewhat broad, and the whole appearance justified the nickname "Moor," which his father had given him.

Engels took an equally dark view of his partner in revolution. In a letter to Kautsky he provided the following color chart of Marx:

A complexion as dark as is generally possible for a south European to be, without much color on the cheeks, mustaches black as soot, tinged with white, and snow white hair on head and beard . . .

When writing of racial matters blacks have the habit of



Marx and daughter Laura

boasting about the alleged animal effect Negroes have on white women. Vilakazi is no exception. Quoting Saul Padover, a Marx biographer, he tries to prove that Marx's wife Jenny was turned on by her spouse's Negroid appearance.

Jenny was always to be violently jealous of Karl, an emotion of which he came to be a little fearful and which was to make him more circumspect than he cared to admit. His very swarthy-ness seems to have been a spur to her passion for him. In one of the letters she wrote as a bride, she called him her "Schwarz-wildchen," the German word, schwarz meaning "black" and wildchen "little wild one."

Later in his article, Professor Vilakazi digresses. He chides the authors of English essays on Marx for translating the German adjective schwarz as "swarthy" instead of "black." He then looks back into history to inform us that statues of black Christs in ancient African art were the models for figures of white Christs in medieval Europe. Finally, he proves his undying loyalty to Marxism-Leninism by declaring "there never was a case of racism throughout the world, until the emergence and maturity of the capitalist economy."

Vilakazi tells us that Tacitus's Silurians (members of a pre-Anglo-Saxon British tribe) were black, that the Arab kingdoms of Spain were as black as they were white, that many blacks came to Europe as Jews. He leans on J.A. Rogers again, "Most of the Negro strain in Northern Europe and Russia was taken in by the Jews . . ." To support his case the professor refers to some old hair-straightening ads "for whites only." Only Jews, he insists, needed this service.

But Marx was not the only Red founding father who was "black." Marx himself called Ferdinand Lassalle, one of socialism's earliest eager beavers, "a Jewish nigger, a greasy Jew from Breslau, who was always concealing his woolly hair with all kinds of hair oil and make-up." In a letter to Engels, Marx noted, "It is perfectly obvious from the shape of his [Lassalle's] head and the way his hair grows that he is descended from Negroes."

Winding up his argument, Vilakazi claims that since some of the noblest Sephardic families were black, "it is most likely that Karl Marx was a descendant of these 'Negroid' Jews" As a final fillip, he declares that Paul Lafargue, who married Marx's daughter, Laura, was a certified black who was born in Cuba. If this is true, then Lafargue's posterity, if any, must be, in the words of Shakespeare (Sonnet 147), "as black as hell, as dark as night."

A young Instaurationist recounts a litany of horrors

A MAJORITY FAMILY AT BAY

My grandfather had his eye knocked out by young black hoods. One summer day, when he was eighty years old, he cut through an alley on his way to the local library. A half-dozen black teen-agers swaggered up to the kind old gent, grabbed his wallet and his watch, and knocked him to the pavement. He instinctively grabbed at the trouser cuff of one assailant. A brutal kick in the face shattered his glasses in one eye. Doctors removed the eye at the hospital. He would be doing a lot less reading from now on, and he would be forced to leave his neighborhood of fifty years which, though black for the last fifteen, he still loved dearly.

Technically speaking, those toughs did not actually "knock out" his eye. I did not feel a bit technical when word of the assault reached me on a Western ranch. I recall many hours of furious pacing about and internal storming after receiving the news. I felt like punching out any half-way appropriate target -- which, after all, was the only healthy response for any eighteen-year-old male. Not that I would necessarily have recognized an appropriate target, since the blinders of my doctrinaire liberal upbringing had by that time slipped only an inch. I believe they must have slipped a second inch that day, for I dimly recall entertaining murderous thoughts for one race in particular. This uncharacteristic dimness of memory, which contrasts with my vivid recollection of undirected anger, may be due to a subsequent mental repression. I would remain a McGovernite for nearly three more years, and had to keep my world view neat and tidy.

Back home, others were struggling with mixed passions. Years later, I would learn that my father, whose emotional investment in the liberal dream was far greater than my own, had impulsively declared that he never again wanted to see a close and prominent friend -- who happened to be black. His irrationality was but a passing cloud, however, while the infinitely more pernicious kind shown in a conversation between my mother and sisters was regrettably a fixed point on the family landscape. It seems that these three females -- then almost manically guilt-ridden about their racial heritage, but since partly rehabilitated -- had agreed among themselves that perhaps, after all, grandpa's gut-wrenching encounter had been a proper retribution for his decades of neglect of the local Negroes!

They conveniently forgot that grandpa had already been "repaid" by seeing his beautiful neighborhood reduced to an urban jungle, and in many other ways as well.

It grieves me to think that my father probably experienced far more subsequent guilt for his momentary and entirely natural verbal declamation against a black friend than my mother and sisters ever felt for their cool, calculating and utterly unnatural rationalization of a brutal assault upon the sweetest of elderly gentlemen -- and their kin. My grandfather recovered and gamely counted himself lucky, for he would be leaving a neighborhood where never a year passed without an aged white's murder.

I never intended to dwell upon grandpa's case, for a mere cataloging of my life's racial encounters suffices to fill a long article. The facts speak eloquently for themselves, and readers may judge my determination to escape from multiracialism. I am convinced that grandpa's episode, by itself, made a vanishingly small contribution to that determination. Actually, my father's wildly inappropriate response to such happenings -- much more blind than callous and made possible only through years of almost Pavlovian conditioning -- is what disturbs me most and fuels my passion for racial separatism. Still, the happenings themselves are gruesome, if not the least bit unusual for America, as witness the following:

1. Direct racial violence has largely spared my family. Grandpa had his eye knocked out by blacks. My cousin's boyfriend was nearly paralyzed for life by blacks. (He was hitching; they stopped; he feared to offend them by refusing and climbed aboard, they drive him to an alley and told him to start walking. He was shot in the back, the bullet missing his spinal cord by half an inch.) One sister was very roughly handled on two occasions by blacks, who would likely have raped her had she not struggled and screamed. She was also involved in a school riot in which blacks threw desks on cowering whites, smashed most of the windows and stomped a pregnant white teacher, causing her to miscarry. I have been stoned by black youths, and, though I escaped unharmed, one fist-sized rock flew inches from my head. (Very few relatives ever heard of this, and I'm sure they have been attacked in ways I don't know about.) Elderly relatives have been all but

made prisoners in their homes by marauding blacks outside, though here violence was only potential. Still, this isn't a bad tally. I know families who have suffered far worse.

2. If my family is typical, our race will perish with a whimper (if even that). Among ten siblings and first cousins who are married, divorced or engaged, there have been two Jewish, two Italian, one mulatto, three Majority and two probably-Majority-but-I'm-afraid-to-ask partners involved. This has occurred in a family line which never before married outside of Northern European stock as far back as records go.

One of the three certain Majority partners was murdered within two months of the wedding, and there is some evidence that he was the innocent victim of a gang or Mafia killing. A second is a very decent but thick-skulled liberal who will hear nothing of race. The third was a misfit, and rapidly divorced. The mulatto and his blonde-haired, blue-eyed wife were on the verge of certain divorce when a pregnancy reconciled them. One of the Jewish partners treated her husband like dirt. Now divorced, he is becoming serious with a second Jewess, who shares the kinky hair, short stature and nostrility of the first, but throws dark olive (rather than sallow) skin into the bad bargain. The second cousins I have kept track of have distinguished themselves by: following Guru Maharaj Ji, naming a (white) illegitimate child after a black friend, joining the SDS and defending gun-toting blacks on campuses, vying in unofficial abortion sweepstakes (color of the fetuses unknown), marrying extremely dubious racial specimens, and reviving forgotten Old Testament names to give those vanishingly few blond children they chanced to have.

This is only the *racial* end of my young relations' misbehavior. One young girl cousin's casual statement -- "I can't conceive of going a day without sex and cocaine" -- suggests the tenor of life for some. (Her steady date is merely an unassimilated, but assimilable, minority member.)

I would be embarrassed to confess things which cumulatively would seem to relegate me to "white trash" genetic status if I could not also note that mine was a family which, in addition to never marrying or probably even dating outside the Majority until my generation, virtually never smoked, drank to excess, or got divorced, and rarely even missed church. (One crack in the armor may have been the minister uncle who wrote one of the very first integrationist children's books, instructing black and white kids to exchange visits to each other's homes, churches, etc. Might this all be divine retribution?) Then, fathers were hard-working and responsible, wives were faithful and illegitimacy could not be conceived. (Come to think of it, an uncle did adopt two girls in the 20s, and they did go rotten.) Now, everything is utterly transformed. But the most amazing part is that my parents' generation tries to act as if nothing has happened. They would not want to "repress" our new "values." Meanwhile, children and parents connive to keep the grandparents ignorant of what's going on.

The grandparents have shown little mettle when given a chance. I was the only one in a large family who boycotted the wedding with the mulatto, and even I made up an excuse. But grandmothers, great aunts and uncles all turned out and

smiled broadly for the group pictures with the bride and groom. Some of these folks had been die-hard segregationists only fifteen years earlier, passionate defenders of lunch counters. Now they temporized while the real "last frontier" was opened up.

My grandmother: "So-and-so was complaining about the offspring being mixed. But I pointed out that she's so blonde and he's so 'light-skinned' that the children should be almost white. It's not, thank God, as though he were jet black." I said nothing but saw right through the old lady's act. She had lived most of her life in the segregated South, and knew perfectly well that this was precisely the worst kind of miscegenation. A real black-white marriage would diminish the white population but not jeopardize white genetic purity. (Luckily, the only child so far is as dark as the father.)

3. My close friends have fared little better. A former girlfriend switched to Iranians and Indians after we broke up. My current one has a sister married to a Jamaican black, and a brother married to a Thai. Imagine what it will look like around their family Christmas tree in another generation! (And they only came here from Europe twenty years ago.) She herself was recently attacked by vicious blacks who put a knife blade to her throat and said they would kill her if she did not get into their car. Knowing what that would mean, she asked for death. They grabbed her purse and fled. The perpetrators were identified, but the case was thrown out of court on a technicality. Yet a third girlfriend only avoided attacks from an otherwise all-black high school class because the one white male present was her protector.

A married woman friend tells a gruesome tale. Her blond brother watched as his precious first baby got duskier by the month. It was soon apparent his wife had slept with a Negro.

My close male friends have had it no better. Nearly all have had family members victimized by black crime. Most have witnessed family interracial marriages, sometimes in spades. Indeed, when I speak to new acquaintances about race-mixing, I now assume that their sister is married to a Filipino. That way I less often go wrong.

I had mixed feelings when my parents' best friend's daughter was raped by a black. These people had vigorously forced integration on others for decades while ensconcing their own children in exclusive schools. For years I had thought, "If this sort of thing has to happen, I hope it will happen to the Xs." Last summer, I learned that it had. (And I did pity the girl.)

4. My victims include places as well as people. My father's boyhood neighborhood now sits astride a ghetto frontier. After grandpa's mugging, we had to sell for a song a wonderful old home which would cost a quarter million to build today. Only a few years later, childless young white liberals reinvaded some nearby streets, and the black family which had paid a pittance enjoyed a windfall. My mother said that the black family's good fortune warmed her heart. Although my mother had grown up in what was then the distant suburbs, her old neighborhood is now swiftly going Third World, mostly Korean and Vietnamese. The church my parents met and married

in is still 95% white, but old white -- the Sunday School is over one-third black.

My parents' present neighborhood is in a small town, still white and still beautiful. But as I walk around it on visits, I see everywhere little half-caste and Oriental children in ones and twos. Are they adopted -- or what? At one time, I lived in a farm district some distance from any city. On my latest return, I saw something new -- mixed groups of tow-headed and Asian youngsters playing along the roads. Resettled "boat people" -- or what? The modest beach, at which we took our vacations when I was a kid, had changed on my return several years ago. Who were all of those Latin types I had never seen before? Was this part of the reason my aunt had sold the lovely old family cottage for another song?

5. Finally comes a catch-all category, nuisances petty and not-so-petty. I have had to endure all kinds of complicated, malfunctioning security systems, at home and work, in an attempt to avoid overwhelmingly non-white crime. I have stood in the bitter cold for an hour after barely, barely missing a bus because I had to get "exact fare" (a requirement which cuts down on black robberies). I did not get to see many real Parisians in Paris or Londoners in London because the cities were overrun with aliens.

I have endured Oriental cashiers, drunken Amerindian cooks and black waitresses who report only half their tips -- I, the busboy who depended on a cut of the tips. I have seen the incredible difference behind the scenes when all-white as opposed to multiracial restaurant staffs are at work: quiet, pleasant harmony and real friendships versus unending chaos and failure to communicate. I have worked on a 17-member internal security force required at a medium-sized hospital to combat black mayhem. I have seen what happens at a museum when an exhibit is turned over to a black, or when a gaggle of government-sponsored Jewish lesbians turns up at a reception instead of the genteel regulars.

Nuisances come in many varieties. Looking backward on my childhood, certain aspects seem less and less "privileged"

all the time. *Mad* magazine was my number one reading material for a distressing number of years; the Three Stooges and Soupy Sales were objects of special passion on television. Only in my late teens would I recognize the common root of these cultural phenomena; only in my twenties would I begin reading the classics and learn of Western Civilization. I cannot deny the innumerable pleasant hours I derived from these sources; nor can I ever scorn Jewish humor to the same degree as did one recent contributor to *Instauration*. Even so, I am now painfully aware of the cultural void which this brand of silliness once filled for me. (Nor can I ignore that I was once keen on Jewish girls, wanted to fight for Israel and even fantasized about conversion!)

My mother was gone a lot for several years in my teens, tutoring retarded black children and sitting beside and comforting abandoned black children while they died. (This is hard to criticize when one considers how others wasted their time, but it probably did not guide me to the right priorities in the present world crisis.)

Again, I recall my parents excoriating some poor scientist when I was young because he had dared to state that blacks were 200,000 years behind whites in evolution. Since this was the early 1960s, I realize now that their victim was Carleton Coon, and that the wire service distortions which they never bothered to follow up were based on *The Origin of Races* (1962). Their attitude did little to encourage my sense of curiosity or fair play, though perhaps my standard is impossibly high since my parents were completely fair and very curious about *everything* unrelated to race -- which, it is true, covers less and less terrain each year, as the circles of inter-related falsehood stream outward from a racial center.

I must pass over two dozen equally worthy petty nuisances, which I quickly listed on a scratch pad. One can see that these things are only "petty" relative to the derivative horrors of crime and intermarriage.

Before shedding tears for me, the reader should reflect on those persons and places dearest to him. For, as we look at the greater mess around us, my family still counts its blessings.

How They Love to Play With Numbers!

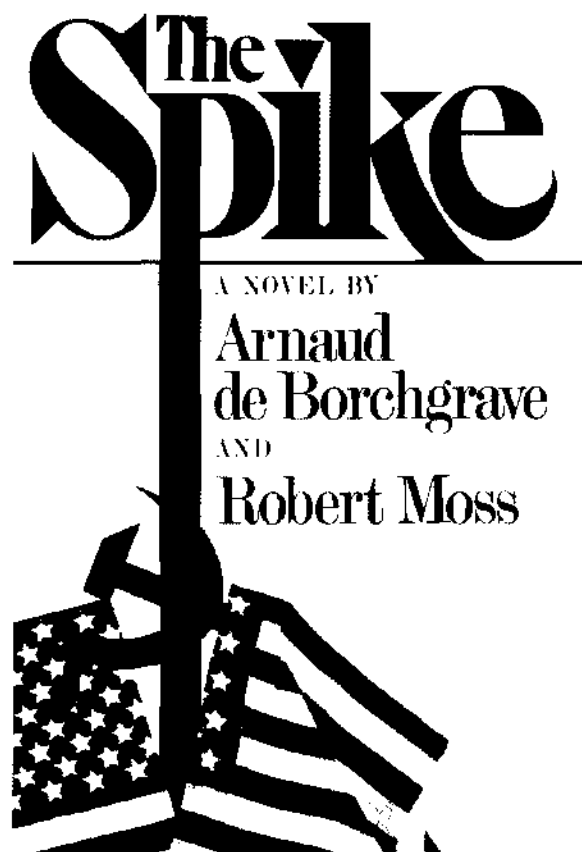
The 1980 *World Almanac*, giving as its sources a *World Almanac* questionnaire and the 1979 *Yearbook of American and Canadian Churches*, lists the number of temples and members of "Jewish Congregations," as follows:

Agudath Israel of America (Orthodox) (4).....	100,000
Union of Amer. Hebrew Congregations (Reformed) (720)	
.....	1,100,000
Natl. Council of Young Israel (Orthodox) (167).....	150,000
Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America (1,000)	
.....	250,000
United Synagogue of America (Conservative) (835)	250,000

The 1981 *World Almanac*, giving as its sources a *World Almanac* questionnaire and the 1980 *Yearbook of American and Canadian Churches*, lists the following under "Jewish Congregations."

Agudath Israel of America (Orthodox) (4).....	100,000
Union of Amer. Hebrew Congregations (Reformed) (750)	
.....	1,200,000
Natl. Council of Young Israel (Orthodox) (163).....	150,000
Union of Orthodox Jewish Congregations of America (1,700)	
.....	1,000,000
United Synagogue of America (Conservative) (835)	1,500,000

OLD DISINFORMATION IN NEW BOTTLES



The general plot and theme of this best-selling cloak-and-dagger novel (Crown Publishers, New York, 1980) may seem at long last to confirm in "respectable print" the long-held suspicion of large numbers of the long-silenced American public that high treason, deliberate and undeliberate, has been taking place in this country with the connivance and even participation of its news media and its government.

We meet the hero of the tale, Robert Hockney, on page one, moving about the fringes of an antiwar riot on the Berkeley campus, vintage late 1960s. He is, we are told, a "lanky, good-looking political science major, twenty-two years old," the son of a retired admiral. As predictable as a cartoon by Herblock, hero and others emit the required four-letter profanities as national guardsmen try to break up the disturbance with tear gas; hero and nameless blonde are thrown literally together in the succeeding stampede; hero picks up nameless blonde or vice versa; hero escorts same to his pad. The heady, X-rated scenario cranks on; a bottle of California red; various sexual intimacies unsparingly described; talk of ex-

ams (I presume so that the reader can know that nameless blonde is a "with-it" university student and not a mere Telegraph Ave. streetwalker); and, of course, the *de rigueur*, soulless, off-hand "couplings" that seem now to define approved conduct. Anyway, while all these stale crudities are taking place we learn that our hero is a contributor of antigovernment diatribes to the *Berkeley Barb* and, slipped in between the requisite grinds and groans of one "coupling," that he intends to become "the greatest reporter in America." But in case the reader thinks I am quoting out of context, let me excerpt the authors' immediately preceding and succeeding sentences (to quote further afield is to quote what good taste would not allow; and even what we do quote, were it not so ridiculous, would have to be termed mere scatology):

The girl hauled herself up the bed and straddled him. "I'm going to be a reporter," Hockney announced, gasping slightly [ditto the reader], but still intent on the idea [sic] he wanted to get across.

"I'm going to be . . . ah . . . the greatest reporter in America," he emphasized.

"Mmmmm." The girl's groan had nothing to do with Hockney's declaration of intent (here, no doubt, the reader is supposed to gape in utter amazement at the authors' incomparable display of Wildean wit).

I assure the reader: this deathless exchange is not meant by de Borchgrave and Moss to be satire. It is clearly meant to inform whatever reader may not have yet tumbled to the fact, that our hero is a youth of the highest ideals and most serious purpose. It does not seem to have struck our authors that both this so-called "declaration of intent," harkening back as it does to a hundred D class movies in the thirties, and the circumstances in which it is uttered (see above), type their hero a mental basket-case. Perhaps the old adage is right when it comes to hack writers of the third kind: buzzards do not smell themselves.

But to abjure sensible judgment and therefore irreverence for a moment: in practically no time flat, once graduated from college, our hero becomes, if not "the greatest reporter in America," the top-ranking

reporter, with by-line and expense account of his own, on the most prestigious of all American newspapers, the *World* (identified by some conservative cryptographers as the *New York Times*). How, though, does a sophomoric, untrained, naive (our hero is depicted as being all of these), new-minted, college graduate, even though he is "lanky and good-looking" and has a deft hand for muckraking, manage in no time flat to become the top-ranking reporter, with by-line and expense account of his own, on the *World*? The answer: by attacking the CIA and other branches of the government devoted to American security in articles ruthlessly exposing their most sensitive operations and sources of information. But why should an exercise in militancy directed seemingly against America itself guarantee fame and fortune in America? And how should a wet-behind-the-ears, new-minted reporter acquire the weaponry -- the facts, figures, material-- to succeed in mortally wounding, as Hockney does, such powerful agencies as the CIA? The answer to both questions is one that we, the reader, but not Hockney, are quickly vouchsafed by the authors. That answer is: through the pervasive agency of the Russian secret service, the KGB, and its special, now for the first time revealed, most secret of all secret branches, Directorate A ("A" for "Azev"). This is the now much talked-about (in conservative circles) Department of Disinformation.

The objective of this agency is to see to it that a climate of opinion is created in the "Free World" and, in particular, in the United States, which, as in the case of the Berkeley riots, treats the pursuit of American interests and security as immoral or even criminal while befriending Russian interests. This project, calculated to destroy America spiritually and thus physically from within, is carried out by disseminating half-truths that camouflage Russian intentions and policies and that distort and blacken American ones. To believe the story told in *The Spike* Directorate A has, by page one, almost succeeded in this mission and by page 158 it seems certain that its success is very soon to be complete and irreversible. But this is not to be, for on page 158 Hockney meets Nick Fowler, the just ousted head of the CIA (due to an article of Hockney's revealing that the CIA has been opening and reading the mail of private American citizens). Though Hockney has been serving KGB and Directorate A interests, he has been doing so unwittingly. His heart is really in the right place. Fowler, a world-recognized master of espionage and, until his dismissal, the last and only bulwark of American security, is able to half-convince Hockney that he has been the unwitting instrument of the KGB and that the latter has deeply infiltrated the American govern-

ment. Hockney pursues Fowler's leads, one of which involves a personal long-time friend of his, located high up in the defense department. This friend, Cummings, has provided Hockney off and on with classified information. Fowler has charged Cummings with being a KGB operative. To his profound dismay, Hockney confirms Fowler's charge using, no less, a "Hagoth lie detector" (suffice to say here: the Hagoth voice-stress analyzer does not detect lies and cannot be used to reliably do so). Pursuing other leads of Fowler's and leads of his own, Hockney is able to confirm the pervasive influence and infiltration of the KGB in the American government and the existence of Directorate A.

When, however, he presents his well-documented story for publication in the *World*, it is "spiked" -- that is, skewered on the editor's spike as material not to be printed (hence the title of the book). As we learn later, the editor-in-chief of the *World*, Len Rourke, is controlled by the KGB through blackmail (its owner and publisher, the pathologically eccentric recluse, Xenophon Parrish Nutting, however, is a true if somewhat bemused patriot at heart). In spite of all kinds of harassment, an attempted assassination, and a general cold-shouldering by the press, Hockney persists. Finally, by getting a Colonel Barisov of Directorate A to defect and testify concerning its machinations and by getting the ear and cooperation of a hard-line, patriotic senator, he is able to reverse the KGB-inspired flow of events. America is made aware of how much of its media and government (including even a vice-president) have willingly and knowingly participated in KGB operations. The forces of good take over; and (as the sun sets) we see put in motion the elections and legislation that will rescue the United States from Russian clutches.

What are we supposed to conclude from this "inspirational" tale? Clearly, that the present condition of the United States is perilous, honey-combed with ideological rottenness and subversion; and that the agency of both is Russian Communist infiltration and disinformation. Understandably, conservatives have with almost one voice acclaimed de Borchgrave and Moss's book as patriotic revelation. Certainly, any thinking child, much less any thinking adult, can see as plain as his hand in front of him that this nation is in a perilous condition. Nor, viewing the foreign and domestic scene, does it seem too far-fetched to say that both our government and the communications media have espoused, not "America first," but "America last and Communist anything first." Most lately abroad, we have the parallel cases of Nicaragua and El Salvador. The Communist sei-

zure of the one and what was, until the Reagan inauguration, the imminent Communist seizure of the other, were visibly encouraged by the American news media and the executive branch of the American government. We have, on the homefront, Klansmen battling with Communists in North Carolina. The former are put on trial for murder while the Communists are piously sequestered from prosecution. Simultaneously, there is a general news media hue and cry for the Klansmen's blood (a perversion of justice that seems to have been miraculously averted by a jury's insistence on looking at the facts). On the surface it does look as if the KGB were ruling our government and our communications media. One can sympathize, therefore, with American conservative opinion that this is a veritable Book of Revelation.

Is that opinion, though, justified? I want to say that it is not. Indeed, I want to say that, on the contrary, this book is a very clever vehicle of disinformation itself.

De Borchgrave and Moss have an operative of Directorate A -- Colonel Barisov -- observe that one succeeds in disinforming by encapsulating the disinformation one wishes to implant in a coating of truth. One provides the enemy with a bit of truth in order to get him to swallow a big lie. It seems to me that *The Spike* and its authors are engaged deliberately in just that operation.

The possible coating of truth to their machination is the averred disclosure that the KGB maintains a branch dedicated to disinformation and that the American people and their government have for many years been gulled by that agency in somewhat the way the authors portray. As I have already had occasion to remark, KGB doctoring of American opinion and policy does not seem at all improbable. The record, domestic and foreign, smacks of Communist subversion. But here a number of skeptical questions and comments suggest themselves. These suggest in turn that the authors of *The Spike* are not being as ingenuous as they would have us believe they are. They suggest, in short, deliberate disinformation on a number of vital issues. These "disinformations," projected with an Iago's face of honesty, are nothing less than the final betrayal of the American people and the conveyance of their rights and properties into the hands of an implacable enemy that is not, let me add, Russia. But all this needs substantiation. So first to our skeptical questions and comments.

Question. Notable as it is for barely adequate writing, mediocre plotting, much foul and offensive language, and inanimate characterizations, *The Spike* has not made the bestseller ranks without immense fanfare. This fanfare has focused on its purported revelation of Russian "disinformation."

We want to ask: why is it that not until now, and then with immense fanfare, has this purported revelation taken place? Why not fifteen or twenty years ago? Any thinking person has known for as long as that at least and indeed much longer that, on the score of Russian and related Communist interests, some sort of disinformation has been hawked to the American people by its communications media. Scores of books and articles shut off from wide, public circulation have not only sounded the alarm for the last forty or fifty years but pointed fingers at specific "disinformers." Until *The Spike*, though, only a few peeps in "reputable," mass-circulated (liberal) books or journals, let alone radio or TV outlets, hinted of any such perversion of the news. Who, we want to ask, is now opening the gates of publicity that have been kept so tightly shut, and why? Are we being "paranoid" (our enemy's favorite query-suppressant) in asking these questions? If de Borchgrave and Moss's cloak-and-dagger tale is a novelistic presentation of fact, and so, indeed, its authors claim it to be, we have a right to be extremely, and even unnaturally, suspicious.

Question The fact is worth pondering that in this book some of the most plausible candidates as KGB moles or double agents -- for instance, Henry Kissinger -- are treated as exemplary American patriots, standing almost alone in resisting Communist expansion and infiltration (see p.274). Can it be that the authors, long at the very center of American political activity, do not know or suspect what every thinking adult and even child knows or suspects? That defies belief.

Comment The authors depict the CIA as a onetime effective security agency, dedicated to American interests purely and simply, which, having subsequently been emasculated by Congress and infiltrated by fellow travelers, suffered a loss of both competence and integrity. But when, we want to ask, has the CIA ever been competent or ideologically sound? When, for instance, has it not bobbled openly its assignments to help anti-Communist governments? The story that the CIA was instrumental in removing the Communist roader Allende from power in Chile is nonsense. That it should even be implicated in the affair shows the extent of its bobbling. Efficient secret services do not become implicated. On the other hand, when has the CIA provided America with timely and accurate information pertaining to Communist moves or infiltrations? Did it in the case of Castro (to go back a few years)? Did it in the case of the Red Chinese onslaught upon our forces in North Korea? If it did, and if it was "spiked," then there must have been unimaginable stupidity or treason in the very highest reaches of the military and the federal government. Since the military, so far,

would seem basically loyal and intelligent, the unimaginable stupidity or treason has to be pinned on the CIA.

If the last insinuation of treason seems outrageous, it should not. Did, for instance, the CIA alert our government to the fact that Burgess and Maclean of the British secret service were in reality Russian moles? This is a whimsical question and is meant to be. The point is: Burgess and Maclean, one or the other, lent a very helping hand in the formation of the CIA out of the leftovers of the OSS. One should suppose, therefore, that from the beginning the CIA was honeycombed with KGB influence. And this supposition would be seconded, I am sure, by anyone acquainted with OSS operatives.

Those I knew were plain -- to put it plainly -- fakes. In a hammy sort of way -- wearing parachutist boots and other accouterments of combat -- they tried to give the impression of just having returned from far behind enemy lines. They talked mysteriously. They leered mysteriously. The main mystery, though, was how they had evaded more plebeian but dangerous service in the ground forces. Political influence, one gathered, usually had something to do with a person's being in the OSS (rather than in, say, the infantry), and the administration being Franklin Roosevelt's, that meant liberal to far-left political influence. In short, we seriously doubt that the CIA was ever either competent or ideologically sound.

Yet, the authors of *The Spike* are visibly concerned with selling the reader a rehabilitated CIA. Keeping in mind what it has always been, we must wonder what their selling point really is. Can it be something like the following.

De Borchgrave and Moss quite obviously approve of the CIA opening American citizens' mail and also want the reader's approval (for a vicious spying is disclosed in the process). Not too covertly they also applaud the ruthless tactics of the KGB, its use of assassination in getting rid of dangerous opponents, and by indirection at least imply that it would be a good thing if their rehabilitated CIA engaged in the same stern measures. Are they then perhaps implanting the thought that a rehabilitated CIA, joined no doubt with the FBI and other "security" agencies, should employ stern measures -- the opening of mail, assassination if necessary, and so on -- against all dangerous opponents, domestic and foreign, of American democracy, brotherhood, etc., etc.? Ought not (we can hear the wheels turning) such believers in white supremacy and the rule of force as the Klansmen and their like be opposed by brute force? I am not sure that this is what the authors of *The Spike* have in mind. It is worth, though, a hard "paranoid" stare.

Comment News media flirtation with

Communist themes and interests is depicted in this book as an accidental and isolated sort of thing. We are given a purportedly inside look at only one major organ of news dissemination, the *World*. One would hardly suspect, reading even between its lines, that either television, radio, the stage or the movie screen existed. As for the *World*, by a mere fluke its editor-in-chief is at the beck and call of the KGB, as explained previously. But its owner and publisher, Xenophon Parrish Nutting, is patriotically motivated. It is only the chance fact he is a recluse that allows a coerced Len Rourke to hawk, off and on, Directorate A's "disinformation" and "spike" news embarrassing to the Soviets.

On one crucial count de Borchgrave and Moss have been busy handing out their own disinformation. Had they intended to present a fair picture of the current communications industry they would not have given the editor-in-chief of their *World* an Irish name and its owner and publisher a presumably English one. They would have given them Jewish names: Sulzberger and Rosenthal.

A second point to note is that on all important topics, those having to do with race, culture, ethos, morality, the media of news and culture speak with practically one voice. Compare, for example, the broadcasts of NBC, ABC and CBS on any vital topic. One would swear that the very same hand had written all the material.

Adding together these two facts we perceive that far from the disinformation of the KGB appearing in American media of communication as an accidental, isolated sort of thing, not involving the proprietors of its vocal chords (so to speak) -- in regard to the picture of things disinformatively conveyed by the authors of *The Spike* -- the very opposite has to be true. If KGB disinformation has appeared at all in the press, television, radio, movies, magazines, and other publications, it has appeared with the complete knowledge and approval of their overlords; it has appeared as a part of mass (not isolated) communications; and it has appeared for a purpose.

But how could such a thing be? Are we not in effect accusing the Jewish overlords of America's communications media of being willing to injure America and, in case KGB disinformation has in fact been allowed to permeate those media, of actually and deliberately injuring America? Most certainly. What, though, is so strange in that?

What America is today, as opposed to what it was yesterday, is the product primarily of its monolithic mass media. It may have onetime been the case that charismatic or great personalities could dictate social and political change. That is visibly no longer the case. The massed silence or massed vituperation of America's communica-



Arnaud de Borchgrave

tion media can render impotent or hateful the most charismatic or generous personality; its bravos and image-making give an appearance of strength and rectitude to the flabbiest. With its backing, and only with its backing, courts can impose a savage integration of races that no foreign conqueror would dare to, and against the wishes of 80% of the people a president can "give away" the Panama Canal.

Compare, then, America today -- bankrupt, confused, humiliated everywhere abroad, militarily weak, miscegenation and crime spreading everywhere internally like cancers, openly illegal immigrations illegally sponsored by the government flooding the country with the criminal refuse of Cuba and Asia -- compare this America with yesterday's! Q.E.D.

But now that we have raised these questions and made our comments, what sense can be made of them? In particular, how do they argue to the effect that American interests and liberties are actively being betrayed by the authors of *The Spike*?

It will be remembered that according to those authors the American intelligence services have become essentially inoperative. Undermined from within by parties influenced by or even serving deliberately the KGB and mortally wounded from without by a Congress that supinely allows itself to be guided by Directorate A disinformation, they can no longer operate in America's

defense (there is the disinformers' wrapping of half-truth). But one secret service, it is finally made clear to us, is operating effectively in this country's defense. This is Mossad, the Israeli Secret Service, which is described (probably truthfully) as without a superior in efficiency and effectiveness. As the final chapters of *The Spike* unfold we learn that the agents of Mossad are helping all they can in forwarding American interests. It is they, for instance, who counter KGB attempts to assassinate Hockney while in hiding outside of Washington. Their chief, Gideon Sharon, is a trusted advisor of Roth, the "top aide" (p.267) of Senator O'Reilly, who is soon to be the new chairman of the Senate Intelligence Committee (p.270). Senator O'Reilly, it goes without saying, is that *rara avis* in Washington: a true patriot. Not merely, though, are these Mossad agents operating in large numbers in the Washington area and in police operations like guarding Hockney and the KGB defector, Colonel Barisov (here admittedly taking over the CIA's responsibility); not merely are they counseling with the Senate Committee on Intelligence itself, exchanging data and so on; they are apparently doing these things openly -- in the same way that our own FBI agents might. Thus, when Hockney meets Sharon through the auspices of Roth (also a true patriot, as one can easily see by his appearance: "stocky, curly-haired, olive-skinned, casually dressed in a



Robert Moss

lumberjack's checked shirt, looking more like an Israeli sabra than an American Jew" (p.270)), Sharon at once tells him his name and a minute later his position as "chief of the Israeli Secret Service" (p.271).

I must confess a certain amount of puzzlement with respect to this last feature of the Mossad presence in the United States. Do agents of a foreign country walk about in the country where they are operating as spies "blowing" (I believe the expression is) their own cover? Are not spies, spies? Would not their effectiveness be destroyed if their names and calling were advertised in public (or even in private)? Might not the host nation in which they were operating as spies take objection to their presence? Might it not be assumed that the object of their presence was to spy out that nation's secrets?

Either de Borchgrave and Moss must be deceiving us or, if they are presenting an accurate picture of what is going on in Washington, then we must assume that the Israeli secret service is not being treated as the secret service of a foreign country but, *de facto* anyway, as an adjunct of our own domestic, federal police, the FBI -- on a par with it in its immunities and privileges.

The author's excuse for this state of affairs is that Israel and its secret service are dedicated friends of the United States and that, due to our own inadequacies in the area of intelligence, we stand in absolute need of their cooperation and help. Thus, they have

our patriotic senator, O'Reilly, proclaim to the public, in a hearing of his committee, "If we have succeeded in castrating our intelligence services, would the gentleman from California seriously blame our friends abroad [he means by this Israel and Mossad] for trying to do our job for us?"

I can imagine many conservatives clapping gleeful hands at this rhetorical question and even going a step further and asking, "Would it not be a good and patriotic thing if Mossad were not merely *de facto* but *de jure* allowed to operate in this country as an adjunct of our own ineffective intelligence services?" I more than suspect, moreover -- I am convinced -- that just this reaction of conservatives is what de Borchgrave and Moss and the publishers of their book intend. This and one other item I shall get to are what I termed the "real business" of *The Spike*. I also said that that business was the final betrayal of the American people and their liberties. So let me get down to brass tacks.

There is first of all the claim that Israel and its Mossad are this country's friends. Just one reminder ought to explode that myth. If Mossad agents were truly friends of America, would they not have warned our Government of the impending sneak attack on the *Liberty* by Israeli planes and if Israel were our true friend would she have launched this totally unprovoked attack which was designed not only to obliterate without trace the *Liberty* and her entire crew but to catapult this nation into war against an innocent Egypt? Assuredly not.

Secondly, the claim is both directly and indirectly made that the integration of our intelligence services with Mossad and our country's policies with Israel's will operate to this country's advantage. Is that true? According to Wilbur Crane Eveland in *Ropes of Sand* -- an autobiographical summing up by that Middle East specialist of his experiences in that area both in and out of the CIA -- Mossad and Israeli influence on the American secret service and American foreign policy have been unmitigatedly pernicious. And surely, in the last instance, that must be obvious to everyone. Except as satisfying Jewish interests, this country's pro-Israel policy in the Middle East has been completely insane. It should not, therefore, be any wonder that Mossad connections with our secret service have been, as Eveland maintains, no less pernicious. Unlike our own CIA or FBI, Mossad serves (everyone knows) its own motherland with undeviating dedication.

The real business going on beneath these "disinformations" of de Borchgrave and Moss I have not as yet touched on, however. Let me now spell that out. Suppose that the CIA, as obviously desired by de Borchgrave and Moss and their publisher, were allowed

to open the private mail of Americans, use the methods of assassination, and so on, and that Mossad were given, to the gleeful applause of the conservative readers of *The Spike*, congruent jurisdiction in this country with the CIA and FBI. All this, of course, on some actual senator's say-so or perhaps even a president's, that Mossad is needed "to do our job for us." The Palestinian Arabs can testify to the ruthlessness of the Israeli police. Any resistance to Jewish tyranny and exploitation is put down with irresistible brutality, torture and terror. In giving Mossad agents *de jure* free rein in this country (they no doubt already have free *de facto* rein), we in effect transfer the Israeli police from Israel to the United States. One can see that this transfer must nail down completely Jewish hegemony in America. One can imagine the fate of anyone making the slightest remark opposing that hegemony. Apprehended by Mossad agents he will plead the First and Fifth Amendments in vain. He will call for "due process" in vain. Like Eichmann, he will predictably be transported, but now openly, to Israel. After a seemly interval of "interrogations" he will confess himself guilty of genocide or some other "crime against humanity" and be duly executed. I am sure that I sound far-fetched in these predictions. One must, though, consider with whom one is dealing. Then nothing can sound too far-fetched.

Which brings me to the second bit of real business that is going on in *The Spike* beneath its more overt disinformations. For if anything I have so far said may seem incredible, it cannot when we lay bare this last and most bare-faced attempt of the authors and publisher of *The Spike* to reel in (like clever fishermen) the American public. Once again we need to return to the plot of *The Spike*.

Soon after their introduction by Roth, Sharon informs Hockney, and presumably has been informing Senator O'Reilly, that "the people from the Institute for Progressive Reform, who will try to guide the national security policy of the new administration, are not only likely to hand over whatever secrets your country has left [our comment: does it have any left not known to Mossad?]. They're also likely to hand over some chunks of real estate that no one in the West can afford to lose." When Hockney, cretin-like in his innocence, says, "Meaning?" Sharon tells him, "Saudi Arabia. Southern Africa. Those will do for starters." (p.271)

These gloomy forebodings are confirmed later on in the book. The authors take us into a near future in which a liberal Southern Democrat has succeeded Carter as president [our comment: one should not exclaim, "See how wrong de Borchgrave and Moss have proved to be!" Had they said, "A

conservative Republican," the legerdemain they are engaged in would reveal itself: this, I think, will soon become apparent!]. As I was saying, a liberal Southern Democrat has succeeded Carter as president. At the same time, Russia is in the process of taking over the Near East oil fields, using all the well-known devices of Communist aggression: fifth columns, "neighboring" Communist governments, the works.

Paralyzed by the incompetence of the newly elected president and the KGB-filtered advice of some of his advisors, the American Government sits on its hands. Yankovitch, a "square" Berkeley professor (we first meet him on page 3 as he is being harassed by anti-Vietnam demonstrators), is the new head of national security. Sharon, our ubiquitous friend in need, goes to Yankovitch, and reminds him that "the Israelis had contingency plans for occupying the Saudi oilfields and setting up a secure defensive perimeter, all within the space of thirty-two hours. All they needed was a green light from Washington and the pledge of strategic backup in case of attempted Soviet intervention" (p.309).

Yankovitch is not, however, able to convince the president and his KGB-manipulated advisors to accede to the Israeli contingency plans, with the result that the oilfields fall into Russian hands. Now predictably, at this juncture, every red-blooded conservative reader will rear back on his haunches (just as the authors of *The Spike* and their publisher have surely envisioned) and roar: "If we are to keep Russia from gaining control of the Near East oilfields we must support Israel in a seizure of them!"

In other words, to believe the authors of *The Spike* -- not only must the U.S. allow Mossad to operate in the U.S. as a co-partner of the American intelligence services (to a chorus of screams from unnamed dungeons), but it must ensure the Israeli takeover of Arab oilfields. But his means that the richest American industry -- the oil industry -- is to be put firmly in Jewish hands. Indeed, something more is being proposed.

It is hardly conceivable that the tiny State of Israel could become the ruler of all other states except by donning the robes of a mediator. Unless, however, the mediator possesses real authority and thus real power over those whose disputes and interests he mediates, he presents the menial figure of a middleman and not the figure of a ruler. We can imagine that no Jew would seriously subscribe to the view that what Jehovah meant in making the Jews his "Chosen People" and promising them a Messiah was that they and Israel would be the mere go-betweens of others.

Say that Israel becomes the proprietor of the Arab oilfields (possession is nine-tenths of the law). As such, Israel would be in a

position to dictate to the rest of the world rather than be the menial middleman of its conflicts; it would be a mediator in the king-ly sense in which the United States Supreme Court has been a mediator, imposing its will upon the American people with regard only to its own prejudices; or in which theocratic priests are mediators. In Jewish eyes the will of Jehovah shall have then been done. "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee [Israel and the Jews] shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted" (Isaiah: 60,12).

This, it is plain enough, is the real business of *The Spike*; this, behind the facade of its own various disinformations and its much advertised revelation of KGB disinformation, is what it is about: the furtherance of Jewish hegemony. What is surprising is that the authors and their publisher have not been more discreet and subtle in their machination. Their patent advocacy of Mossad co-partnership with American intelligence agencies and of American support of an Israeli takeover of Arab oil-lands give the stratagem away. It may be, however, that speed and therefore blunt, explicit indoctrination is called for. One notices, for in-

stance, that unlike recent cabinets, President Reagan's consists at this moment of only one half-Jew.

I have only one more comment to make, and that a moral one, on this mischievous book which is gulling the American conservative community as no recent work has. I know, for example, one conservative professor at a nearby university who has assigned the work as a test in his classes in political science. Its little half-truths about Russian disinformation and fellow-traveling circles in the United States blind him to all its immense disinformations. It blinds him even to the fact that the immemorial norms of propriety and good taste in English speech and writing and manners are trampled consistently underfoot in this book and the reader's nose is deliberately pushed into the stink and ugliness of the minority ethos of four-letter vulgarities and reptilian engrossment in soulless sexual activity. If *The Spike* is selling something besides Jewish political and financial hegemony, it is selling that Jewish ethos which increasingly is replacing in Western literature and art the beautiful and the aspiring with the ugly and degrading. On this account alone I should

recommend that no one buy or read this book. All of a culture, it should be understood, is of one piece; and where compromises are made in one's standards of the moral and proper, one will find compromised all other aspects of one's life, including one's racial instincts. Thus, the reader of *The Spike* will not only have to suffer through its continuous four-letter vulgarizings and its interminable bedroom scatologies but (as is said in speaking of the Devil) their attendant "familiar":

"Scurrilous," Senator Mahee exclaimed. "What are you trying to do," he directed his shaft at O'Reilly, "revive the McCarthy hearings?"

O'Reilly adjusted his leonine head to catch the best camera angle and raised his gavel as the audience erupted into a general brouhaha.

"I think we should have the decency," O'Reilly said, "to give Colonel Barisov the courtesy of a proper hearing."

"I'll second that," said Luther Bolt, the black Republican senator from South Carolina.

Cointel Marches On

The public is learning faster than slow-thinking Majority activists that whenever the latter are arrested for conspiracy, it is not *cherchez la femme*, but *cherchez the informer*. The Klansmen and Nazis who killed those five would-be Klan killers in North Carolina had an informer from the Treasury Department in their midst who had been urging them on for months. Viola Liuzzo, the civil rights Joan of Arc from Detroit, was gunned down in Mississippi way back in 1965 by a passing car in which Gary Rowe, an FBI informer, was riding with his Klan pigeons. There is such a strong possibility Rowe himself fired the fatal shot that the children of Mrs. Liuzzo (one of them a jailbird and a drugbird) are suing the government for \$2 million. The Gerhardt brothers of Indiana are now serving a jail sentence for a conspiracy that was suggested to them by a fed from one of those Cointel groups. Just recently six more "Nazis" were arrested in North Carolina for conspiracy to blow up a large petroleum facility, a shopping mall and a large part of downtown Greensboro. Here again the egger-on was an agent of that good ole entrapping Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms.

Always the conspiracy, never the act. Always the naive white patsies, and always the federal snitch artist pushing them to the

brink.

How does John W. Hinckley, Jr., fit into this picture? He allegedly joined the Chicago Nazis and talked so much about violence that even they had to throw him out. Yet we are assured by our mediocrats that Hinckley's act was a random one; that an ex-Nazi tried to kill a right-wing president; that the inspiration for his act was his puppy love for a young actress. Who's kidding whom? If Hinckley was a neo- or crypto-



Actress Jodie Foster -- was she the real reason Hinckley tried to kill Reagan?

Nazi, why did he spend so much time and money on the couch of a psychiatrist named Baruch Rosen, and who would he be enthralled by such a mind-boggling film as "Taxi Driver," which gloated over the debasement of a 12-year-old Nordic prostitute? The scenario itself would be enough to make even a hardcore Nazi retch -- retch at the producer, the director, the writers, the actress and the critics who went along with this piece of *Rassenschande*. And why hasn't anyone gone into Hinckley's super-Christian background? The father, when he was not making a fortune in oil, sponsored so many Christian activities and so many do-gooding causes that St. Peter must be reserving him a top spot in heaven. Maybe Hinckley was a Jesus freak. Or maybe he was an informer -- a fascist-hater, not a fascist-lover.

As with so many assassinations or near assassinations of public figures, something is missing in the Hinckley case -- a motive. Only in the cases of Sirhan, the young Palestinian who killed Bobby Kennedy for supporting the destroyers of his homeland, and James Earl Ray, Jr., were the motives obvious. But why did Arthur Bremer try to kill George Wallace? The media made it look as if it was another of those "random, senseless acts." (When blacks kill whites in a fast-food

store or mow them down by driving a car into their midst, it is always a "random, senseless act.") Did any reporter ever dig deeply into Bremer's politics? When Oswald killed Kennedy, no less a personage than Chief Justice Warren assured the world that it was the act of a bigot (bigot being a favorite liberal pejorative for an extreme rightist). Yet Oswald had defected to Russia, married a Russian with KGB connections, and somehow in the days when no one was

permitted to bring out a Russian spouse, made it to the U.S. with his. Both Oswald and Ruby, his killer, had consorted with Cubans, and Ruby had actually visited Cuba at a time when no Americans were permitted to go there.

But no, there was no motive. Oswald just wanted to shoot some public figure, no matter who. Previously he had taken a shot at that media villain, the "fascist" General Walker. Still the media would not credit

Oswald with a credible motive.

Motives are acknowledged when rightists, racists or "Arabs" do the shooting. When the first news came in about the assassination attempt on Pope John Paul II, NBC reported that the suspect was "Arab-looking." Turks, it happens, are not Arabs, but the word was a useful one for the Israelis, who are warming up another Middle-East war.

Inside Poland

There are 35 million players on the Polish team versus 262 million on the Soviet Union's. Racially the two populations (leaving aside nonwhite Asians in the U.S.S.R.) are not too dissimilar. Both are largely Alpine, with a larger percentage of Nordics (perhaps as high as 20%) in Poland and a higher incidence of Mongoloid genes in Soviet whites. Both Russians and Poles are Slavic speaking and the difference between their respective languages is about the same as that between New Yorkese and Appalachian, though Poles use the Latin alphabet and Russians the Cyrillic.

Poland has a long history of grievances against Russia, which has engineered or helped to engineer four partitions of the country since 1772. The grievances have been exacerbated by the religious cleavage, Poland being Catholic and Russia Eastern Orthodox, though both countries are officially Marxist and therefore ruled by nominal atheists.

Poland, after a long subjugation by the czars, broke away and became independent during the 1917 revolutionary turmoil in Russia. A Red Army swept up to the gates of Warsaw in 1920, but was repulsed. Poland managed to maintain its independence until September 1939, when invading German and Russian armies carved it into two pieces and swallowed it. In 1945 Poland was reconstituted as a Soviet satellite, and so it remains to this day.

Before 1917 Polish nationalism was solidly anti-Russian. Poland's 3 to 4 million Jews, on a per capita basis the largest concentration of Jewry in any country, were anti-Russian because of occasional czarist outbursts of anti-Semitism. But most Poles were also anti-Semitic, as a result of centuries of Jewish domination of trade and commerce, so there was little cooperation between Jew and non-Jew. The Bolshevik Revolution, however, transformed most Polish Jews into advocates or friends of the topheavily Jewish regime in Moscow. Consequently, many of them welcomed the arri-

val of the Red Army in 1920, which did not sit too well with Polish nationalists who evened the score when the Soviet troops retreated.

Through the 1920s and 30s the Polish Communist party, as Communist parties everywhere in Europe, was headed by Jews. When Hitler came to power, the Polish Jews, Communist or not, tried to join other Polish parties in a popular front against the Nazis. They had limited success, though three Jews did get to be generals in the Polish Army. When the Germans and Russians stormed into the country in 1939, the non-Jewish element of the Communist party remained behind, while the Jewish element rushed into Eastern Poland to fraternally embrace the Russians. Lesser Jewish luminaries also headed for the Soviet-dominated area, among them Menahem Begin. When Hitler's legions moved into the Soviet Union in 1941, many Polish Jews managed to stay ahead of the Panzers. But many did not.

The Russians recaptured Poland in 1944-45 and brought the Polish Jewish party chieftains, who had sat out the war in Moscow, back with them. Under the watchful, wary eyes of Stalin and his KGB, the newly appointed commissars took over almost all the important posts of government, including the police, and unleashed the standard Communist terror. Some Kremlinologists think that Stalin, that sly old fox, was quite happy to have the Jews do his dirty work. Josef Vissarionovich may have figured that when the reaction came Poles would blame Jews, not the Russians, for their woes. It is further claimed that Polish Jewish KGB agents directed the massacre of some 15,000 Polish officers at Katyn and elsewhere and that the man in charge is now living in Israel. Stalin, it is recalled, also deliberately held up the Red Army before Warsaw to let the Nazis put down the uprising in the Warsaw ghetto.

In 1956 in a shake-up in Poland's ruling clique, the police were "Aryanized" and the Jewish minister of economics was dis-

missed. Aside from that, Polish Jews continued to ride herd on the country, under the guidance of Party chief Gomulka, a non-Jew with a Jewish wife. In 1967-68 a veritable purge of Jewish Communists took place; Gomulka went out, to be replaced by Gierek, a Western Pole who had stayed in Poland during World War II and fought in the underground. There were whispers that the Jewish commissars had been sending state money to Israel. The non-Jewish "partisan" faction had finally won out. Most of the remaining Jewish Communists and fellow travelers, perhaps as many as 30 or 40 thousand, fled to the West.

Of the few thousand who remained, only one or two are bigwigs in Solidarity, which is basically a working-class movement, with some nationalist and Roman Catholic overtones. Solidarity's main beef is the suffocating and bumbling Marxist bureaucracy, and the nepotism and corruption endemic in all dictatorships of the proletariat. There is no doubt that lingering anti-Semitism played a part in a recent demonstration in Warsaw which demanded that members of Solidarity keep the movement Polish. Whether it was a government-inspired demonstration, as the Western media intimated, is not known. But Moczar, the man principally responsible for removing the Jews from high office in 1967-68, is back in power. He has allegedly apologized for his previous sins, and the present Communist boss, Kania, has publicly denounced the demonstrators.

Barring complete independence from Russia, which seems an impossible dream at this stage of the game, the wisest *Politik* for Poles is to win as many concessions from the Kremlin as they can without triggering a Russian military response. It's a dangerous and tricky business. In the long run, of course, an internal break up of the Russian Empire is Poland's best chance for independence -- a less impossible dream. From the Polish viewpoint the most practical solution of their almost insoluble problem would be the Kremlin's slow abandonment of Marx-

ism in favor of a pan-Slavic federation or commonwealth, in which all the Slavic states are given full autonomy in internal affairs, but with foreign affairs and defense matters under the control of a Russian-dominated Slavic congress. This would end the grating presence of Soviet troops and local renegades in the satellite countries and put the responsibility for economic and domestic policy where it belongs -- on the locals.

From a population of 3 to 4 million Jews in 1939 down to 5,000 admitted Jews in

1981 is quite a demographic slide. It demonstrates that, though many other problems remain, the Jewish problem in Poland has been put in the freezer.

If the Russians should invade Poland to "restore order," East Germany will be ordered to march in from the West -- the second time Germans will have invaded the country in slightly less than 40 years. It's just possible if the Poles get too rambunctious the Russians may force them to give back parts of Silesia and East Prussia to the Germans. Then to neutralize all Germans and

sabotage NATO, the Russians might permit the reunification of East and West Germany, which would place Poland once again between a rock and a hard place.

World War II started in Poland, when Britain and France decided to make good on their guarantee of the country's independence. In the end, Poland was saved from the Nazis only to become a servile state of Russia. World War III will probably start somewhere else. But peace has never found a happy home in Poland, and the last guns have not gone off in that unhappy land.

Race Exploiters

They threw the book at Joe Franklin. First came the trial for depriving two black joggers of their civil rights by preventing them from using a public park by shooting them to death. Yes, that was how the federal sleuths and shysters worded the charge against him so they could take charge of his prosecution. Normally murder is a state crime, but everything gets abnormal when whites shoot blacks, though not vice versa. If a black had murdered Franklin, he would only have been tried once.

So Franklin collected two consecutive life terms from a federal judge on the civil rights offenses and may soon receive a death sentence from a state judge for the same murders. He has also been charged with four more murders in Indianapolis and Oklahoma City, and is still a prime suspect in the Vernon Jordan shooting. Franklin claims, however, he was framed and that the feds pulled the usual dirty tricks -- tapping his wife's phone, leaking damaging reports to the press, and planting an informer in his cell. All the evidence was circumstantial. No one saw him in *illegitimo delicto*. Nevertheless, he is probably guilty. He didn't take the stand in his own defense and he didn't have a credible alibi -- the two classical ways to beat a rap based on circumstantial evidence.

Yet, the Franklin case was a miscarriage of justice. Damaging media publicity, double jeopardy, clouded testimony, entrapment -- all the legal tricks that so upset the ACLU when a black is sitting in the dock -- didn't seem to raise the hackles of the judicial establishment.

In the press and TV when a white kills a black, it is so reported -- in so many words. But when a black kills a white, it is a simple case of murder -- just one individual killing another.

For example, an AP report (March 25, 1981) began: "Three white men were arrested on charges of murdering a black man . . ." On the other hand, the *New York*

Daily News (Jan. 3, 1981) began a murder story, "A New Jersey man arrested in the December 23 murder of a Port Authority police officer . . . is also wanted for other shootings . . ." The report, which went on for two pages, never once said that the accused was black or that the victim was white. The *Boston Globe* (Mar. 19, 1981) had a two-page story of a particularly heinous daylight robbery, rape and murder of a young white nurse by two blacks without once mentioning the race of the participants.

Where the media have had a racial field day is Atlanta. Night after night after night, all three television networks harped on "another black child murdered," until it was a wonder that Atlanta blacks didn't rise up and do in every white in sight. That the murder rate (22 children in 19 months) was probably normal for Atlanta, whose population is now two-thirds black and which had 231 murders in 1979, was never discussed. As a matter of fact, the former Fulton County (Atlanta) medical examiner, Dr. Robert Stivers, said he was astonished that there had



Whites also participated in weekend "citizen searches" for evidence in the murders of Atlanta blacks. Although the searches were grist for the media mills, they did not help solve the crimes.

not been more child murders in the same time period. In the midst of its gruesome reports, the press didn't bother to note the disappearance of two white children until they had been missing for ten days.

In Chicago ten black-on-black murders occurred in just nine weeks in the Cabrini-Green public housing project, into which Mayor Byrne and her husband moved temporarily amid a blaze of publicity. Neither the headlines nor the subheads revealed that the apartment next door to the Byrnes would be occupied by several bodyguards. Little mention was made of the fact that when the mayor stopped the charade some weeks later, life in the Cabrini-Green jungle revert-

ed to its natural violent ways.

After weeks of sensational reporting of the dead black children, it slowly, very slowly, came out that some of the slain boys had probably engaged in sex for money with one or more Negro homosexuals. Several of them had last been seen at the home of a black pervert with a long criminal record. The Atlanta Police Department and its black superintendent tried to downplay this aspect of the case, in order to protect "the reputation of the community" (Atlanta is the Mecca of the South for homosexuals). Most ironically and most pathetically, when a composite drawing of a black suspect was shown on TV, his skin was made to look

more white than black. By the middle of April an FBI agent charged that some of the black children had actually been murdered by their own parents.

Atlanta's professional blacks, true to form, turned the murders into a ghastly circus. Black vigilantes were flown in from New York and struck heroic poses for press photographers. Raising money for the victims' families became big business. Mothers of some of the dead children were demanding -- and getting -- \$40 just to discuss their trials and tribulations.

All in all, media venality has hit a new low in the coverage of the Atlanta murders.

Government-mandated Bias

Recent hearings (Jan. 21, March 3-4, 1981) before the House of Representatives Subcommittee on General Oversight and Minority Enterprise attributed a great deal of the blame for the deplorable state of the media to "gatekeeping" by its policymakers. Instaurationists prefer the more appropriate term "censorship."

Whether one examines the stultifying, anti-Majority flavor of television entertainment programming or the sketchy, and at times outright fraudulent, news reporting, the gatekeeping factor is all too apparent. Involved in the private sector are the limited number of syndicators, news services, distribution networks and program creators whose predilections about what is "good for society" have the cumulative effect of creating a product that in the final analysis answers only two questions affirmatively with unflinching consistency, namely: Is it good for the minorities? Is it good for Israel?

At the most visible end of the media spectrum are the gatekeepers who produce and write the daily entertainment fare for television. Ben Stein, author of *The View From Sunset Boulevard*, describes the impact of this handful of individuals as follows:

Television is not necessarily a mirror of anything besides what those few people [denizens of West Los Angeles] think. The whole entertainment component of television is dominated by men and women who have a unified idiosyncratic view of life.

During the hearings mentioned above, the FCC attitude toward this Gordian Knot of interlocking minority interests was summarized by the following conclusion of its representative:

Given the number of television networks presently in existence, it is unlikely that much can be accomplished through regulation of commercial practices to substantially affect the viewing fare available to the public.

However, it was pointed out that the FCC and other federal agencies have numerous abstruse powers which can be used to effect changes should these be considered desirable.

At present the FCC can regulate network practices directly if they are found to be "anticompetitive or otherwise inconsistent with public interest." Since this prerogative has not been exercised to benefit the interests of the Majority, it may be concluded that the monolithic entertainment and news policies of the networks are consistent with the overt and subtle wishes of the Washington bureaucracies. In regard to advertising, a statement from the representative of the FCC established that a radio, TV station or publication can deny access to advertisers "on any grounds whatsoever." He added, however:

Of course, I would assume that you can get in some *discretionary* type of conduct but generally speaking a broadcasting station -- indeed, it is mandated in the Communications Act -- is not a common carrier. It is not like something for hire. Therefore, you can reject advertising. You can reject programming. This has been upheld by the Supreme Court.

In this context, except during election time, the only advertisers who can expect to demand and obtain advertising or programming time are the privileged minorities, as hinted at by the reference to "discrimination." Majority advertisers are stonewalled

by reference to the "Supreme Court" since, as everyone knows, discrimination does not apply to Majority whites.

The FCC has a mandate to award and revoke licenses based on its "ascertainment of community needs," a shotgun clause which places its members in the position of judge and executioner. It is, of course, the FCC which decides "the needs of the community."

A station not showing sensitivity to the needs of minorities, ostensibly is put in a "distress" situation, meaning that the broadcaster is designated for a hearing to determine whether his license should be denied. As the FCC representative glibly explains:

The broadcaster has the option to determine whether he wants to pursue through the administrative hearing process to determine whether his license should be revoked or he can opt to sell out at a discount price to a minority enterprise.

Enter the IRS.

In deference to the FCC as master gatekeeper, the IRS conveniently assists in the dismantling process through application of its Section 1071 of the 1954 Internal Revenue Code, which facilitates the transfer to selected owners more in tune with governmental policy, i.e., a minority proprietor.

The actual incentive to sell to a minority owner involves a "tax certificate," which defers a tax on capital gains to the seller in a "distress" situation for two years, giving him time to reinvest the proceeds in the interim. A similar "tax certificate" is automatically awarded to any media owner selling his broadcast station to an entity owned or controlled solely by "minorities."

Is it any wonder that there appears to be

an increasing minority orientation in the media? Acting in collusion, the FCC and IRS are effectively able to direct editorial policy by imposing financial ruin on those daring to dissent.

Can any station, particularly the smaller business ventures outside the pale of the major networks and their affiliates, afford to incur the wrath of the watchdogs of the FCC

and the numerous self-appointed guardians of minority interests? Can any small independent enterprise run the risk of editorial policies in conflict with the espoused dogma of the Washington bureaucracy and afford the consequences of ignoring the "needs" of the privileged minorities? By definition any station accused of pursuing "racist" policies thus faces certain destruction.

Stilted news reporting and entertainment catering to minority tastes is now inevitable and preordained, if for no other reason than the government is pursuing a policy of censorship which makes it impossible not to broadcast slanted news and minority-slanted entertainment.

Department of Situation Ethics

ADL Issues Model Law To Curtail KKK Activities

Palm Beach, FL...The Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith urged state authorities to adopt legislation outlawing paramilitary training camps run by the Ku Klux Klan or other extremist groups — and made public a model statute.

The statute, drawn up by ADL's national Law Department, calls for imprisonment and/or fines against those found guilty of operating paramilitary training camps or receiving training there. It was announced here at a session of ADL's National Executive Committee meeting at the Breakers Hotel.

Seymour D. Reich, chairman of ADL's National Civil Rights Committee, told some 200 participants attending the four-day meeting (Feb. 12-15) that the model law would make training in the use of firearms, explosives, incendiary devices or techniques that kill or injure people a crime when it is for the intention of provoking civil disorder.

The League, which has monitored Klan activities since the 1920's, disclosed in a nationwide survey last October that the Klan is engaged in paramilitary activities in six states and urged regular FBI surveillance to protect Americans from terrorism and violence perpetrated by "armed-racists."

Areas Of KKK Activities

In its October report on the Klan, the ADL pointed out that FBI monitoring of the KKK was sharply curtailed in 1976 by guidelines — issued in response to charges of the abuse of FBI powers — which require evidence of actual or imminent violence before investigating Klan activities.

The report named Alabama, Connecticut, Illinois, North Carolina and Texas as sites of paramilitary training and cited California as a Klan

distribution center for instructional manuals and handbooks on terrorism.

In Alabama, for example, Reich said, the Invisible Empire, Knights of the KKK, run by Bill Wilkinson, operates a campsite near Cullman, AL which has been dubbed "My Lai." Training there includes target practice with M-16 semi-automatic rifles, obstacle course proficiency, study of guerrilla tactics and practice search and destroy missions.

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These two interesting but not necessarily complementary items appeared in the same issue of the *Jewish Press* (Feb. 20, 1981).

Cultural Catacombs

Principal Flunks

A high-school principal was asked to write an article for his school paper. He was happy to oblige. Below are some excerpts:

The County office has coordinators in all areas that is willing to help when help is needed.

Every one who participated are to be commended a job well done. We did not win as many senior games as we would have like too, but both teams showed excellent sportsmanship.

The Senior High band and the Junior High band were always there at the ——— stadium when we need them. The Cheerleaders cheered the Drill Team performed. The motivation and the momentous was there. It worked as clock word or a puzzle each part fell in place at the right time. If you were at the statium with me. I am sure you would have been satisfied with the performance.

After the article was published, the school board was petitioned by a dismayed parent to fire the principal, who defended his an-alphabetism with these arguments:

(1) It was a rough draft which he expected a student on the paper would edit.

(2) The education of principals does not require a course in journalism.

(3) He was an "inexperienced writer" (he actually had a Master's Degree from a state university).

(4) The charges against him arose from racial hostility.

Since the principal is black, the school board decided to handle the problem in camera. For this reason, its decisions have not been made public. As far as can be ascertained, the principal is still principal.

Herzl Lobbied for Genocide

One of history's great ironies is that during and after the first organized Turkish massacre of the Armenians (1894-96) the Sultan's action was warmly supported by none other than Theodor Herzl, the founding father of modern Zionism. History will show that the first prominent entry of Zionists into world politics was in defense of genocide. Later, Jews were quite prominent in the pan-Turkish political movement that inspired



Theodor Herzl

and carried out another extermination of Armenians in 1915-20, one of the leading exterminationists then being Tekin Alp, born Moise Levy. This and other interesting information is contained in a book recently published in England, *Armenia, Survival of a Nation* by Christopher Walker (Croom Helm). Perusing it, the reader cannot help wondering whether the impact of the Turkish genocide of the Armenians on world public opinion and the subsequent demand for an Armenian national home did not give Jews the idea of staging or at least overpublicizing their very own Holocaust.

Another British book about another Middle Eastern bloodbath is *People Without a Country -- The Kurds of Kurdistan* by Gerard Chaliand (Zed Press). The author claims that between 1925 and 1939 Turks massacred 1 million Kurds and relocated 700,000 others. The West paid no heed; at the time it was focusing its attention on the "horrors" of fascism and Nazism. Paradoxically, the survival of modern Turkey depended to a great extent on the military aid of the Kurds. They comprised a large part of the army with which Kemal Ataturk harried the Greeks out of Asia Minor. But after the Kurds had served their purpose and the Greeks had been properly dispossessed, they in turn became the victims of Ataturk's fierce nationalism.

A third book, *Lovers on the Nile* by Richard Hall (Collins), concerns Sir Samuel Baker and the 17-year-old wife he bought at a Turkish slave market. She was a Transylvanian German blonde and without her courage and determination Baker would probably never have accomplished his re-

markable explorations of blackest Africa. No literary work reveals more dramatically the Anglo-Saxon obsession with the sufferings of black slaves as contrasted with the indifference shown to what was happening to white slaves inside the Turkish Empire. One aspect of this indifference was Disraeli's declaration that Turkey must be preserved at all costs.

Mao as Chemist

The following choice passages were extracted from a serious scientific paper entitled, "Total Synthesis of Crystalline Insulin," reprinted from *Scientia Sinica*, 15(4), 544-561 (1966):

The first successful total synthesis of a protein was accomplished in 1965 in the People's Republic of China. Holding aloft the great red banner of Chairman Mao Tse-tung's thinking and manifesting the superiority of the socialist system, we have achieved, under the correct leadership of our Party, the total synthesis of bovine insulin . . . Throughout the various stages of our investigation, we followed closely the teachings of Chairman Mao Tse-tung: eliminating superstitions, analysing contradictions, paying respect to practice, and frequently summing up experience.

It is becoming more apparent every day that the Great Helmsman's Cultural Revolution will take its place with Stalin's patronage of Lysenkoism as two of the most revisionary episodes in the history of science.

Salinger's Disciple

Mark David Chapman, who put John Lennon out of his and our misery, said he did it to publicize *The Catcher in the Rye*, the 1951 novel by J.D. Salinger. After shooting the multimillionaire Beatle, Chapman lowered the gun and started reading the book. From jail he addressed this appeal to the American people:

My wish is for all of you to someday read *The Catcher in the Rye*. All my efforts will now be devoted to this goal, for this extraordinary book holds many answers.

Rereading the novel to search for the "answers" we must have missed many years ago, we could find little to get excited about, no great words to the wise, no arcane messages. All we found was what we had found in the first place -- a rather scatological account of a day or two in the life of a Jewish boarding-school dropout, who was dubbed

with a Majority name by the Jewish author. Salinger, who now lives in rural New England and publishes very little, rose to the top of the bestseller list by being one of the first American authors to use four-letter words for the sake of four-letter words. Not the worst slice-of-low-life novel written since World War II, *The Catcher in the Rye*, if it were not for the adumbrations of hippy-ism, would be almost as dated as Fitzgerald's *This Side of Paradise*. The only message Chapman could possibly have gleaned from the book was that he should imitate the poses and posturings of Salinger's young, totally irresponsible antihero, who is portrayed as having very few of the spiritual juices that make humans human. Unfortunately for Lennon, this was just the kind of crass, thoughtless, ego-loaded creature Chapman became.

Unsuccessful and Successful Censorship

Archie Bunker, an ersatz WASP. Know Nothing played by an Irishman, is a character stolen from a BBC series in which Warren Mitchell, a British-Jewish actor, played a British blue-collar bigot. Strange that WASPs cannot play WASP bigots and Britons cannot play British bigots. But no stranger than Jews playing Nazis instead of Germans playing Nazis. The producers of propaganda can do most anything, but they still pay homage to the aesthetic prop.

In March, however, at long last on television a real Jew played a real Jew, Yiddish accent and all. Warren Mitchell starred as Shylock in *The Merchant of Venice*, a British production recently shown over the Public Broadcasting System. It was by far the best rendition of Shakespeare's masterpiece we have ever seen. To indulge in an even greater superlative, it was the finest presentation of any Shakespearean play we have ever seen.

The ADL tried to stop the showing on PBS, as part of its continuing crusade against Western culture. But this time the inquisitors lost. Perhaps because of the heavy Jewish involvement in the production -- Jack Gold was the director and another Jew, Jonathan Miller, the producer -- the show managed to go on.

If the ADL failed in one rare instance to wield the censor's knife, another organization succeeded. After broadcasting a television exposé of Synanon, one of those strong-arm cults, some years ago, NBC's top brass received so many threatening letters they decided to shelve an upcoming series on the Peoples Temple, which had 30 hours of

interviews with various followers of Rev. Jim Jones, all describing the horrors already going on in Jonestown. If the network had put on the documentary, the Jonestown suicide orgy might never have taken place.

Amerindian censors also won one. ABC announced it was dropping "Hanto Yo," a docudrama about a band of Sioux. Some tribesmen had gone on the warpath about it. To portray minority characters accurately these days, TV moguls have to go back as far as Shakespeare.

The Only Possibility

Karl Hand, leader of a Nazi groupuscule in Buffalo, was arrested on a gun charge the night before he had scheduled a rally to protest the celebration of Martin Luther King, Jr., Day.

Gerald Carlson was arrested for passing out literature on the eve of the Republican primary for David Stockman's vacated seat in Michigan. Carlson got only 1.6% of the vote. He might have received a few more ballots if he had not been arrested. The winner was a Moral Majorityite, who did not utter a word of protest at the flagrant violation of his rival's civil rights.

Eighteen members of the Ku Klux Klan staged a small rally in Meriden, Connecticut, to protest a minority-sponsored protest of a white policeman's shooting of a black shoplifter. In spite of a human shield of 80 policemen, they were subjected to a murderous rock, brick and bottle barrage from minority racists. Several Klansmen and 19 policemen were injured, a Klanswoman so badly she had to undergo emergency surgery in a nearby hospital.

Some day when American democracy is about to go down the drain, if it hasn't already, liberal pundits will probably complain mightily about the fascist threat of a Majority secret society.

Since antiwhite racists control the streets and are able to smash at will any public demonstration by Majority activists, how else will the Majority, which will soon be a minority, be able to survive unless it takes a clandestine approach to politics?

What is Wrong?

Donald and Bea Shreeves, typical Middle Americans from Illinois, had four daughters. Debbie, the "saint of the family," died in a flaming car crash in 1972 at the age of 19. In 1977 Beverly moved to Chicago, where she was killed by gangsters when she opened her apartment door and accidentally witnessed a gangland killing in the hallway. Denise went to Chicago to find the killer of her sister. A few days after she had written to her father that she thought she had identified

the murderer, her body was found in an elevator. Last February, Candace, the only surviving daughter, was shot to death, apparently by her husband. To make the story even worse, the father eventually found out that Beverly and Denise had worked as prostitutes in Chicago before they were murdered.

When he buried his last daughter, Donald Shreeves asked in the tragic manner of King Lear, "What is wrong with us?" He was not restricting the question to himself and his wife. The "us" was certainly meant to include his relations, his friends, his neighbors, perhaps even the "us" who are reading these lines.

Holy Doings

Bob Jones University has lost its tax exempt status for frowning on interracial dating. Aleck Bledsoe and his Marumscro Christian School had to pay \$18,000 to the family of a girl expelled for dating a black. The Rev. Moon is scheduled to preside over a marriage of 10,000 interracial couples this year. All in all, it's a golden era for miscegenators, except perhaps for the white wife of that black fight promoter, who helped con Wells Fargo Bank out of \$22 million. She is accused of being an accessory to the massive theft.

Thought to be somewhat averse to out-marriage, Moral Majority fundamentalists do not hesitate to welcome Negroes to their churches and meetings, but not the Benjamin Hooks type of Negro. One black preacher, Rev. Charles McKinney of Mississippi, addressing a convocation of the National Religious Broadcasters, described slavery as "the biggest blessing God ever done for my people." He continued:

The best thing God ever done was to send those white men over to Africa in those boats and bring us here so we could hear the story of Jesus Christ. They meant us harm, sure, but God made it good for us. It was better to be in slavery than to be free on foreign soil, walking around half-naked and worshipping idols.

Almost all Moral Majority types, black and white, never cease proclaiming their undying love for Israel. One Christian sect, however, has refused to go along with the Zionist Bible-thumping. It's called Way International, whose spiritual chief is Victor Paul Wierwille, a graduate of the Chicago Divinity School and the Princeton Theological Seminary. What distinguishes this cult from other evangelistic groups is that in addition to the Bible it promotes Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. If Way members consider Butz's book gospel, they better start converting their church headquarters into a fortress.

Inklings

Jean Stealer

Avri El-Ad (né Seidenweg) was the Israeli saboteur who bombed and burned American libraries in Cairo and Alexandria in 1954 in an effort to queer U.S. relations with Egypt. El-Ad escaped, but the plot was uncovered when other Israeli spies and wreckers were arrested by the Egyptians. The sabotage was eventually blamed on Israeli Defense Minister Pinhas Lavon, whence its name, the Lavon Affair.

El-Ad claimed Lavon had no part in it; that the Israeli higher-ups were responsible. For this he spent ten years in an Israeli jail. After his release, he wrote a book about his experiences, *The Decline of Honor* (Regnery, Chicago), then dropped out of sight.



Arsonist Avri El-Ad

Last March he dropped back in sight in Los Angeles, as the president of a garment firm which specializes in manufacturing counterfeit Jordache designer jeans. The head of Jordache, Joe Nakash, is another Israeli. His was the responsibility for the Jordache ad that ran last year in the *New York Times Magazine* and featured a Negro male and a white female clad only in the company's product.

While our government spends millions of dollars a year persecuting American citizens for alleged war crimes committed 36 or more years ago, a professional spy, who blew up American property in order to seriously damage U.S. relations with a foreign country, moves to Los Angeles and sets up a crooked clothing business. If and when El-Ad is jailed or deported, we may be sure it will not be for his crimes against the U.S., but for stealing garment designs from one of his countrymen.

Liddy on Hess

On two facing pages in a recent issue of *Parade* (Feb. 22, 1981), Gordon Liddy and Simon Wiesenthal engaged in a written debate on Rudolf Hess, now approaching his 40th year of uninterrupted confinement. The Weasel's argument was what could be expected from a man who has become a fuming organism of hatred and revenge, a male Fury. Keep Hess in jail, urged Simon, for he has never "uttered a single word of remorse."

It is perhaps Hess's unblemished record of silence, his refusal to buy freedom by informing on his fellows (the route taken by Albert Speer), that has made him so attractive to Liddy and evoked such a thoughtful article from the unpredictable mind of the one man who came through Watergate smelling like a rose.

In Liddy's view, Hess is a lifer and lifers never think about the outside, only the inside. "They own their own prison, possessing it as much, if not more, than it possesses them." Liddy insists that it is Hess, not his jailers (the U.S., Britain, France and the U.S.S.R.), who owns Spandau.

The Soviet Union keeps Hess under lock and key because his very existence still worries the Kremlin. Of the two war machines of death, Liddy says Hitler's "was unquestionably the more efficient." So, today, "the nation with the world's greatest military machine still fears" the last living symbol of

Nazism. "That satisfaction warms Hess on the coldest day within his icy prison . . . Hess will do nothing to compromise his place in history and its meaning to him. After all, having a place in history at all is something few men can claim."

Although Liddy doesn't say so, Wiesenthal's place in history, if he manages to obtain one, will be that of a third-rate bounty hunter. What Simon doesn't understand is that his frantic, un pitying, pound-of-flesh revanchism is creating a myth that some day, some year, some century will almost certainly boomerang against the very people he thinks he is defending. High tragedy not only supersedes history; it often controls it. The poetic flights reached in parts of Liddy's article may themselves be an important contribution to the building of a Hess myth.

Maverick Economics

John Pugsley, a maverick economist and the author of several books, views the social and political history of mankind as a tug of war between production and theft. The successful producer repeats his success -- and others imitate him. The successful thief repeats his thefts -- and others imitate him.

Before production, according to Pugsley, there was only theft. When production began, in large measure when man first learned to speak, the producers had to band together to protect their products -- with fences, weapons and locks. This worked for a while, but the plunderer invented new



U.S. Information Center library ablaze in Cairo, July 14, 1954

methods of thievery -- armed incursion and fraud. Religion, with its accent on morality, was developed as a defense for production, and so was government. From then on, the success of the plunderers depended on their ability to take over government and turn it against the producers. At first the thieves didn't get very far. But as time went on, they became much more adept and sophisticated. They eventually managed to centralize government and make theft legal. The final stage of government -- communism -- is total theft, which Pugsley defines as controlling the property of another without his consent.

Liberals would probably categorize Pugsleyan economics with one of their favorite derogatory tags, "simplistic." And so might we. And then again, we might not.

Holiday Merging

In Tulsa a group of Christians went to a synagogue for a dry run of Passover, the first day of which fell this year on Easter Sunday. Lois Hammer, a Baptist, said, "We want to see how much we have in common, rather than focus on our differences." After a rabbi had explained all the details, Sister Noel Boggs, co-chairman of the Jewish-Christian Task Force, said it "was a beautiful experience." Added Rev. V.C. McGouldrick, a Catholic, "We're becoming more aware of our roots." Rev. Jerry Demetre, a fundamentalist, hosted a Seder meal for Christian high-school students. The Seder features "matzohs" (unleavened bread) because, as the rabbi explained, the Jews had to leave Egypt in a hurry.

Since Hanukkah is playing an ever more important part in Christmas, the birth of Christ, it will not be surprising if Passover is eventually merged with Easter, the death and rebirth of Christ. Christianity, allegedly the religion of mercy, is becoming more and more entangled with a religion whose principal holiday celebrates the first recorded Holocaust -- Jehovah's mass extermination of the Egyptian firstborn.

Tingling Spines

The bare possibility of a Senate Security and Terrorism Subcommittee sends shivers down the S-shaped spines of the old boy network. Marxists, Trotskyites, and every other kind of "ite" and "ist" have had a field day since the Senate Internal Security Committee and the House Un-American Activities Committee were disbanded many years ago. A revival of Senate prying into subversion should also send shivers down the I-shaped spines of Majority activists. While investigating KGB agents and their multifari-

ous and nefarious friends, it's standard practice to appease the "impact press" by dragging in Klansmen "as a matter of balance." Needless to say, the one spy group which needs the most exposure will never be subpoenaed. Can anyone imagine Strom Thurmond, who oversees the new subcommittee, or Joel Lisker, his chief of staff, calling in Mossad agents and asking about that uranium heist in Apollo, Pa., about the dastardly attack on the *Liberty* or about burning down that American Library in Cairo? Before such questions are ever heard in Congress, Menahem Begin will sing *Die Fahne Floch* at a special fund-raising gala for Frank Walus on "Sixty Minutes."

The Real Makers of Foreign Policy

When the U.S. media have one foreign policy and the U.S. government has another, it's a foregone conclusion which will come out on top. Under Carter both the government and the media agreed that the pro-American right-wing dictatorship in Nicaragua under Somoza had to go. It went -- to be replaced by an anti-American, Leninist dictatorship subservient to Castro and Russia.

The Reagan administration does not want to repeat Carter's act in El Salvador, but the "impact press" does. So whenever Reagan seems to be getting his way, the media simply crank out a new atrocity. It's the same kind of game played in Vietnam. What the media want, the media get. Reagan can't talk to the PLC. His new ambassador to the UN created a cause célèbre for daring to speak to a couple of South African military officials. Haig is under constant attack these days, not so much for his Cassius-like ambition, but for not hewing to the Kissinger line of least resistance to Soviet land-grabbing, a turnabout which Kissinger considers most ungrateful of his erstwhile protégé.

Herbert Morris goes into the origins of the Haig-Kissinger connection in his book *Uncertain Greatness: Henry Kissinger and American Foreign Policy*:

Kissinger needed Haig to provide reassurance, as well as to act as a litmus test on the right in a government where Kissinger was unlikely to be attacked successfully from the left. For the most controversial policies Kissinger planned -- initiatives in arms control and ending the war -- he would be, he believed, more vulnerable to criticism. Haig, the decorated combat veteran, the leathery soldier of strong opinions, would help clothe those actions, jealous of the relationship as well as of Haig's power. Helmut Sonnenfeldt would joke in arid terms that Kissinger the

German-Jewish immigrant kept on Haig, the all-American colonel from Philadelphia, to testify at some imagined right-wing trial, if Henry went too far with détente.

Kissinger -- and Haig -- to the contrary, the only way to save El Salvador would be to send in some segregated Marines. But the Reagan people, knowing how the media would tear them apart, don't have the guts.

Consequently, the practical solution to the impasse is to pull out of El Salvador entirely. The media will see that it happens eventually, so it will save a lot of time, money and horrendous anti-Reagan headlines. Then secret efforts should be made by the State Department to turn the Central American Reds against their foreign paymasters and against each other, just as Tito turned against Stalin, China against Russia, China against Vietnam and Vietnam against the Cambodians.

If, as has been their strategy for half a century, the media continue to force us to support our enemies, then the only possible and only effective retaliation is to divide and subvert our enemies. Since we are not allowed to help and protect our friends, that's the most we can do until we learn that our real enemy is here at home. Until we get rid of the real enemy, it's a hopeless task to implement an America First foreign policy.

Any president who really wants to save El Salvador must first save the U.S. from the media. It's as simple -- and tragic -- as that.

Banned in Boston

Jordan Marsh, the department store chain, kicked off an ad campaign in Boston featuring Jack and Jill, a young, on-the-ball Majority couple in their late 20s who live a "dynamic life" -- in part because of the fashionable products they buy at J-M. The next day, store executives coming to work were amazed to run into a picket line. Three of the protestors, Susan Steiner, Kayla Kirsch and Lisa Gallatin, explained: Jack and Jill were just plain "racist and sexist" and personified "the rich, white, and beautiful young couple." Susan and her friends did not explain who they themselves personified, though we have some ideas on that score.

Before they left, the demonstrators demanded Jordan Marsh issue a public apology and establish a "civilian review board . . . to ensure socially responsible advertising in the future."

Boston has long been famous for banning books. Will it be the first city to ban advertising that shows Majority faces?



Cholly Bilderberger



A Day in the Life of Robert Mallet

He woke to the sound of Gene Shalit's voice. His wife, Evelyn, had turned on the "Today Show" on the television set in their bedroom and was watching it as she dressed.

"I love him," she said when she saw that Robert was awake. "Do you remember his last interview with Mel Brooks? Those two have a chemistry together. You'd better be getting up."

Her abstract, attenuated voice drifted into another room.

At breakfast, his uncle Arthur, who was visiting them, said indignantly, "Another Palestinian attack *inside* Israel." His uncle was in his seventies, and his upraised hand trembled slightly. "When will this terrorism end?" he asked.

Robert's son, George, replied, "When the end of the world comes. We had this, well, like, neat course in history about how the world is going to end some day — it's called Armageddon. No more terrorism, and the Jews will be proved right, like they were all the time."

Evelyn said, "That's rather a simplification, but you seem to have the general idea. I'm glad you're getting some Jewish history."

"Theirs is a noble story," Arthur said. "A wonderful struggle against great odds."

"This course is a spin-off from our Holocaust course," George said absently.

"Oh, well, the Holocaust," Arthur said alertly. "Well, the Holocaust, of course . . ." He looked around at them and seemed to lose the thread of his thought. "Oh, the Holocaust . . . naturally."

"Naturally," Evelyn said briskly.

"I didn't like that course when we had it," Robert's daughter, Nancy, said.

"You probably didn't understand it," Evelyn said.

"I understood it," Nancy said. "It was boring."

"Perhaps you'd better take it again," Evelyn said dryly.

"She'll have it again next year anyhow," George said.

"Why did she say it was boring?" Arthur asked Robert, frowning. His pale old hand — the paleness set off by a light sprinkling of dark spots — was upraised and trembling a bit more.

"What about Armageddon in space?" George asked.

"When we are, like, raising all our crops and raw materials and stuff on Mars and going to Jupiter on pleasure trips, like you go to Florida now, and Armageddon comes here on earth, won't that mean that we can just move to places in space and the Armageddon won't bother us?"

Evelyn looked at him dubiously. "Well," she began.

"I told it," George said, "I've got it. It all works out. Armageddon comes here, and this world is destroyed, and the Jews are proved right and come out on top, but everything in space still works, because it means the Jews will just be in charge of everything." He looked at them in conclusive triumph.

Evelyn drove her husband to the train station. As they waited at a red light, a black man, alone in the car next to them, touched his horn lightly. They turned to look at him, and he made an obscene gesture, grinning at Evelyn. She turned away and said nothing.

On the train, Robert sat next to a man he did not know. Across from them, four men whom he did know slightly sat together. One of them, Alan Roth, was speaking in a soft, intimate, persuasive voice. Robert could hear him clearly. Alan lived near him, and they had a nodding acquaintance, just as Robert had with the other three.

"So what do you want Israel to do?" Alan asked. "Give up? Stop looking for the criminals who do remain?" He paused, but none of the three answered. They evidently considered the question rhetorical and were silent, waiting for more.

"And they *do* remain," Alan went on. "More than you think. A friend of mine, who has connections in Mossad and knows Wiesenthal, told me there are two or three times as many as most people think. And not all of them are in South America. Some of them are right here in our United States." He looked at his audience proudly. "What do you think of that?"

Again, no one answered, and in a moment Alan began again.

The man next to Robert nudged him. "There's a good review of Elie Wiesenthal's new book here," he said, indicating his open newspaper. "You ought to read it."

Robert opened his own paper to the same page and read: "Elie Wiesel won't stop writing these novels, these white pages full of black songs, and if we stop reading them — if we stop listening — we will lose our souls. *The Testament*, unsurprisingly, is Jewish. It laughs and mourns. Mystics dance before they are burned. The greatest sin is silence. If we are silent, we have lost our history and our memory . . . Kossover is a Jewish poet who happens to be Russian. His father was a merchant who took God seriously; his son is mute, in Israel . . . Wiesel, who has spent 18 books reminding us that we are not permitted to forget the evil of anti-Semitism, asserts in *The Testament* an uncompromising presupposition: We are Jews before we are Russians, Germans, Spaniards, English. We seek, in silence, the Messiah . . . His ambition is daunting . . . We have wept, not so much for the Jews . . . as for ourselves, for the monstrosity we permitted. Wiesel seems to suggest that the only answer to that monstrosity is a Jewish father and a guilty son . . . we are asked to sing his song or drown."

As Robert walked through the train station, he heard one man say to another, "That's why they call Sinatra Ol' Blue Eyes, because he's what they mean by a Nordic, they all got those kind of eyes."

On the street leading to his office, a young Hispanic in the crowd ahead of him lightly and deftly grabbed a woman's purse and darted off. The woman shouted and started to run after the thief. She was tripped up almost immediately by another Hispanic and fell to the sidewalk, striking her head heavily. She lay unconscious, breathing unevenly, her dress rucked up and her legs awkwardly spread.

In the elevator, two men were arguing in a friendly way. "Admit it," one said to the other, "if you're going to get insulted, you want Don Rickles to do it."

"Admit nothing," the other replied. "Rickles couldn't hold a candle to Groucho. When Groucho was in his prime, I mean. Later he got kind of soft. I'll admit that, but, overall, I won't admit anything else."

In mid-morning, Robert was working in his office when his secretary came in with the mail.

"There's a letter from The Friends Of The Black Ph.D.s," she said. "They have some connection to Vernon Jordan and they also called this morning. And Mr. Auchincloss thinks everyone in the office, especially the partners, should read the review of Mr. Wiesel's book in today's paper." Mr. Auchincloss was the senior partner. "I've booked you two seats for the new Neil Simon play. Your wife mentioned it last week."

Walking to lunch, Robert heard a woman say, "Wayne wants to go to see basketball tonight, and I said that I'd go only if it was Philadelphia playing. I could watch that Dr. J forever."

He lunched with Oliver Cozzens, another of the partners, who came right to the point. "This girl is not ordinary, Robert. And not all Jewish girls are alike. There's a big difference between Barbra Streisand and Betty Bacall, even though they're both attractive. And dynamite sexually, of course." His voice trailed off rather than rising on "dynamite sexually," and he looked at Robert meditatively. "This girl is what you'd call a Jewish exquisite, I suppose, even though the old murky voluptuousness is never altogether absent . . . I'm not thinking

divorce, at least not now . . . Kay and the boys might understand, but, again, they might not . . . She doesn't want to drag me off to Israel, at least not now, but we do talk about world conditions, naturally, and prejudice, and all the rest of the contemporary reality that we all have to live with . . . Dynamite . . ."

In the afternoon, Robert had an unexpected visit from his nephew, Larry Mallet, a recent Harvard dropout. Larry wanted to borrow money to start a business raising shrimp in tanks. "There's a lot of money in it, and I can still have time to write. I'll be honest — I can't get the money from Tom; that's why I've come to you." Tom was Robert's brother. "I can't even talk to him about business, or anything else . . . Shrimp are fish, and we all know fish are brain food. It's the gourmet brain food, though . . . prove that better stuff can be written on aquatic protein . . . and still have time for writing . . . Bellow . . . Mailer . . . Malamud . . . Singer . . . Doctorow . . . Miller . . . giants . . . the intensive dynamics of Jewish culture . . . shrimp as foreplay, if, unlike Tom, you can still enjoy a good joke . . . Joan, my own sister, who lived with a black for six years and still can't eat soul food . . . menacing the gay community, and I certainly felt that aura of menace in my own gay experience . . . fifteen thousand . . . you don't have to give me an answer now, but I'd certainly like to hear from you by tomorrow. Let's be reasonable, but let's also be business-like, O.K.?"

His secretary left at five. "Masada tonight," she said brightly, calling over her shoulder on her way out.

Robert left at six and had a drink alone in a bar near the station. On his right, a man was reading the review of Elie Wiesel's book. On his left, a well-dressed but tipsy man was inflicting a monologue on an indifferent bartender. "They say that those Jews at Masada — you've seen it, I assume? — had no solution to their problem. I say they did . . . No, you don't have to wait for the final episode to see how it comes out, they all die. But don't we all? . . . Anyhow, who doesn't like to be stroked? If the Jews had stroked that Roman commander, they could have walked off that miserable hill. And why didn't they do it? Because they were too stiffnecked. Because they have that damned Jewish arrogance . . ."

A swarthy young man stepped from farther down the bar, circled the men in between him and the tipsy man, pulled the latter by the shoulder away from the bar and hit him full in the face with a crushing punch. Blood streamed from the tipsy man's nose. The swarthy young man proceeded to beat the tipsy man to a pulp. When the tipsy man was finally on the floor, the swarthy young man kicked him twice. The sound of ribs breaking, although muffled, was clearly audible.

On the train, Robert sat three seats away from Alan Roth and his three mute companions. Alan was speaking again in a soft, persuasive voice, but Robert couldn't hear him. The men in the seat behind Robert were talking about Alan Greenspan. From somewhere in the car he heard someone say, ". . . not great, like Richard Pryor, but . . ."

Evelyn was waiting for him in a state of controlled indignation. Three young blacks had been apprehended that day in the neighborhood and charged with armed burglary and rape.

"There's a definite suspicion of Miranda having been sus-

ended," she said, her voice thickening with emotion. "The rapee — is that what you call them? — the alleged rapee, I should say, is Mrs. Grammond, and you know how odd she is. Probably played some sort of archaic 'woman's' role with them. And our noble local boys in blue waded right in with nightsticks, revolvers and what have you, but so cleverly, in that way they have, that there are no marks on the black boys. They're out on bail. But Clare Passage, the woman I know in the Clerk's Office, says Miranda was definitely violated, and the case doesn't have a chance. God, to think this sort of nineteenth-century violation of basic human rights now extends into our own beautifully isolated community. Makes one sick. Did you see the wonderful review of Wiesel's book?"

Dinner was hurried, because of "Masada."

"If we have 'Holocaust' courses," George said between gulps, "we should be getting 'Masada' courses before too long, shouldn't we?"

"I'd certainly hope so," Uncle Arthur said warmly.

"Neat," George said. "If we have enough of these shows, they may fill up the whole school day. Nothing but Jewish history from break of day until the twilight's last gleaming."

"Don't try to be funny about these things, young man," Evelyn said.

"I'm not trying to be funny," George said. "I'm as serious as they come."

"Jewish history," Arthur said. "Jewish history."

During the showing of "Masada," Robert was called to the telephone. It was Francis Morgan, a fellow vestryman.

"I know you're watching 'Masada,' and I hate to interrupt you, but I had the feeling you'd like to join with me in celebrating the stand the President will be taking next week. No, I am sure you couldn't know about it, and I only know because I happen to have a connection in the White House. As you know, there is to be a ceremony there to commemorate the six million. The President will say, 'We must never permit it to come again We share the wounds of the survivors.' I should add that there will be more than one hundred Jewish leaders there for the first annual Day of Remembrance. The President will go on to say, 'I am horrified today when I know that . . . there are people now trying to say that the Holocaust was invented, that it never happened, that there weren't six million whose lives were taken cruelly and needlessly in that event, that all of this is propaganda.' He will stress that he knows it is not propaganda because there are survivors to tell about it and films to show it — films that he saw while on duty in a military unit that assembled film clips during World War II. Isn't all that marvelous, Robert? I mean, he could have been sympathetic and stopped there, but he's going all the way!"

"Where was I? Ah, yes, then he will say, 'I remember April '45. I remember seeing the first film that came in while the war was still on, but our troops had come to the first camps and had entered those camps. And you saw, unretouched — and no way that it ever could have been rehearsed — what they saw, the horror they saw I won't go into the horrible scenes that we saw.' Then Elie Wiesel — I know how much you must

have liked the review of his book in today's paper — the chairman of the United States Holocaust Memorial Council, will tell the President that one way to keep the memory of the Holocaust alive is not to sacrifice the security of Israel."

From the next room, Robert could hear the sounds of strife from "Masada." Some military action was reaching a crescendo.

"He will say, according to the text," Francis went on, " 'Please understand us, Mr. President. We believe that the subject of the Holocaust must remain separate from politics, but if we plead so passionately for Israel's right not only to be secure but also to feel secure, it is because of Israel's nightmares which are also our nightmares. Israel is threatened by a holy war, which means total war' Isn't it all splendid, though? Much more than I could have dared hope for. Well, sorry to have taken you away from 'Masada,' but I was sure you'd like to be among the privileged few — I'm only privileged by accident, of course — to know all this before the event."

At the conclusion of the "Masada" episode, the children went reluctantly to bed, followed by Arthur. Evelyn and Robert were alone.

"What a thrilling time to have lived in," she sighed. "But on the other hand, perhaps our world isn't so bad. At least we have the opportunity to correct some of the old wrongs."

As they went to bed, Evelyn turned on the "Tonight Show."

"I can never make up my mind whether I like Rodney Dangerfield better than George Burns," she said. "I know it's lowbrow of me to like either one, but there's a warmth in both of them which transcends the banality. Isn't it interesting that in the end it is warmth and love which count so much more than cerebration? I should say their warmth and love over our coldness and intellectualism. We have so much to learn from them. Here, if you don't want to watch these lovable clowns, you can read Mr. Wiesel's book. After reading the review, I went out and bought a copy."

In their darkened bedroom, the light from the television set flickered on everything. On the rugs, the walls, the chaise lounge, the chairs, the dark wood and the pale materials. It flickered on the ceiling and on the headboard of their bed, and, at a refracted angle, on their bed clothes. And, finally, on their faces.

The light moved and flickered like the reflections from those globes made up of hundreds of pieces of mirrored glass, those globes which once hung in public ballrooms and at private dances. The light had seemed to fall from those globes rather like snow, and this television light had something of the same quality. It didn't look like falling snow, but it gave the impression of falling snow. It created the impression of falling outward rather than down, of falling from the bright source into the darkened room. Of softly covering the room and the two figures sitting so upright and so still with a gentle outward and downward fall of particles of light, a homely but provocative illustration of pure optical illusion.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

In a nation of don't-rightly-knows, David Irving stands out as a man. He is a big, strongly built fellow with dark hair and gray eyes, and much resembles his father, who was a naval officer. At an earlier stage in English history, he might not have had a care in the world, but he has been a rightist for over thirty years now, and experience has made him watchful. Indeed, his entry into a crowded room has been likened to that of a (quiet) heavyweight boxer, and he is a heavyweight in more ways than one. To begin with, he is England's most outstanding revisionist author, and his writings on such subjects as Erwin Rommel, the Battle of Stalin-grad, the aerial massacre of German civilians, and



David Irving

Hitler's noninvolvement in the Hollow Caust, have been read by millions. His latest two books, on the Hungarian Uprising of 1956 (Hodder and Straughton, London, 1981) and *The War Between the Generals* (Congdon and Lattés, New York, 1981) are not likely to endear him with the Left. The formidable combination of an excellent memory, a gift for repartee and the very best modern gadgets in his office (computerised data, a big reading machine and good recording equipment) provides him with the requisite flexibility and informational backing. Also, he has social charm. How else could he have persuaded so many German military families to let him have access to records denied to other historians?

For some time now, Irving has been politically active be-

hind the scenes, and has attracted a nucleus of able people organised in a group called Focus, the aim of which is to promote right-wing causes. The split in the National Front over the past couple of years has created something of a vacuum on the Right, and Irving has stepped forward to fill it. In any case, he feels that some rightist activists (not necessarily in the National Front) have been giving fascism a bad name. Much of his support comes from elements of the Conservative Party.

Irving is not so explicit on the racial issue as I should like him to be, but there is no doubt at all that he would prevent further coloured immigration and reverse the flow altogether -- so far as is possible through the use of humane methods. He is careful not to express anti-Jewish sentiments (although he has always been openly anti-Zionist), and even goes so far as to hobnob with the half-Jew Sir James Goldsmith. I am very doubtful about this, just as I am doubtful about the stated dedication of Focus to "Christian and democratic ideals," but perhaps this has to be taken in a Pickwickian sense, and perhaps both Goldsmith and Irving think they are using each other. What is certain is that Jewish groups display ranting, raving hatred whenever Irving appears in public. The Jewish Board of Deputies has been watching him for years, ever since he published an advertisement for Sir Oswald Mosley's journal *Action* as a London University student over thirty years ago. Nor does it improve his image with the Jews when he is quoted as expressing the hope that Winston Churchill is frying in hell. His statements have been twisted whenever possible, and a number of outright lies about him have been given maximum publicity.

A week in the life of this extraordinarily tough and dedicated man can pack in more excitement than most people experience in a lifetime. Recently, he agreed to give a series of lectures in various British universities on the somewhat controversial subject of Hitler and the Jews. The Jews have most certainly not forgotten his public offer of a thousand pounds to anyone who could prove any connection between Hitler and the gassing of Jews. (Needless to add, no one has come forward with any serious evidence.) On Monday, February 2, 1981, he tried to address the students of Southampton University, but was howled down by organised Jewry. In Oxford on the same day, he was also prevented from speaking, but a party which he attended there that evening appears to have been a great success. The following day Irving went up to speak to the students at Bradford University. The Jews heckled him vio-



lently, but he was able to get some of his points across. On Wednesday, he addressed the students at Leeds University, where he was publicly insulted by at least a hundred Jews, one of whom spat in his face. All this was organised by a Jew called Reuben, who followed him round from meeting to meeting. On Thursday at Birmingham University there was real mayhem. Enormous numbers of Jews and leftists yelled and screamed, but Irving's friends put a helmet bearing the legend, "Gays against Hitler," on his head, formed a flying wedge, and got him onto the stage. He was opposed by a certain Professor Grenville (viz Grünwald. God Almighty, think of Grenville and the Revenge!), who did the restrained, civilised disagreement bit, leaving his fellow Jews to continue their hysterical yelling once he had finished. The pandemonium was appalling, but the loudspeakers at the back of the hall were good enough for Irving to circumvent the phalanx of Jews immediately in front of him. He said that people could read his books to find out what he thought. Why, then, had he come to address them? Because the principle of free speech was like that of a public right of way. If it was not used, it fell into abeyance. Eventually, the safety curtain had to be lowered, striking Irving on the head, but without hurting him. The student officials quietly asked him back for an interview on the following Tuesday, to be relayed over the students' TV-radio network.

On Friday, Irving went to speak at York University, where the hall was absolutely crammed. But this time, it was not just Mr. Reuben and his friends who were following him around. The Jews performed their usual disgusting antics in the front, but the rest of the audience reacted against them in such a violent fashion that Irving became nervous for the first time -- at the prospect of presiding over a pogrom! Eventually, the Jews fell quite silent and had to hear him speak.

This was just one week in the life of David Irving. It should really have begun on January 28, where some brave souls at the Jewish-dominated Sussex University had asked him down to speak. Needless to say, this invitation was soon withdrawn "on moral grounds." However, a meeting at Atlantic College, of all places, on January 30, was well attended, and a number of intelligent questions were asked. Then came the week of university meetings described above. Whenever Irving got the chance to speak, he wiped the floor with his opponents. The fact is that he just knows too much. As for those who try to get him on specific statements in the past, he has developed a highly effective technique for dealing with them. He asks them where they have obtained their information. In one case, a youth had taken his information from the notorious "anti-fascist" publication, *Searchlight*, which enabled Irving to say a few things about the criminal record of the writer. In another case, a Jewess pretended that her information came from a daily paper, but Irving pointed out that it was not a newspaper she was holding in her hand. In the end, she lamely admitted that she was holding a handout from the Board of Deputies of British Jews. The effect on audiences of such tactics is electric.

You might think that Irving would take a rest after such an active week. Not at all, he was off to give a series of lectures in Germany. You might ask when he finds time to write his books. The answer appears to be, at night. He has given up

drinking altogether, so that he can devote himself full time to his writing and speaking.

My guess is that Irving will make a really big impact in the future. He has understood that one might as well begin with the Hollow Caust lie, because the Jews force one back to it in any case, whenever someone tries to speak out for the Dispossessed Majority. Incidentally, just one small detail. I saw Irving in the room of a university professor. He was leafing through a book which he had taken out of the bookcase. It was in fact *The Dispossessed Majority*.

* * *

*A philosopher, one Bishop Berkeley,
 Remarked metaphysic'ly, darkly,
 "Quite half of what we see
 Cannot possibly be,
 And the rest's altogether unlarkly."*

Having no television set, I am often reduced to reading in order to while away the hours. On reconsidering Berkeley's *Treatise Concerning the Principles of Human Understanding* (1710), I was struck by its relevance to our present plight. He claims that things only exist in so far as their qualities are perceived by a mind. Such an idealist view tends toward solipsism, but Berkeley argues that the harmonious relationships perceived in nature, and the fact that things are perceived similarly by different people, can only be explained by their being continually present in the mind of God. By implication, he disapproves of miracles, which depart from the natu-



Bishop Berkeley

ral order, and explains away defects in nature by comparing them to shadows in a picture, which throws the brighter parts into relief. (Pope later referred to such discord as "harmony not understood.") Not that Berkeley claims any logical connexion in sequences of events -- but rather a kind of symmetry appreciated by the mind in tune with God. Thus recognition of the natural order becomes an essential mark of true philosophy, not to speak of religion.

An interesting point is that Berkeley rejects all abstract general ideas (his example is "mankind") on the grounds that no such concept can comprehend all the individual phenomena which are claimed to be contained in it. By implication, he accepts Locke's contention that general ideas are not to be found among animals, but adds that many men are likewise incapable of them (and one might add that many handicapped persons who pass for men lack even the abilities of animals). He insists that such ideas are no more than convenient linguistic symbols, like numbers except in so far as they also evoke emotions. It follows that the concept of mankind is but a bundle of particularities, and that all categories are but arrangements for the facilitation of thought. In this, he is directly in the tradition of the mediaeval Nominalist philosophers, who denied any necessary connexion between a name and the thing it represented. The French leftist critic Rolland Barthes has made use of this arbitrariness in thought to suggest that our view of a work of art may legitimately differ from that of our predecessors. But I would agree that different kinds of

people tend to conceive things differently, that those most in harmony with the producer of the work of art have most justification in promoting their viewpoint, and that works of art produced by members of one group may appear irrelevant or repulsive to another group. If there is a religious gene, as suggested by Wilmot Robertson, may there not also be genetic bonds between creator and appreciator (however far removed in time) which explain their similar way of looking at things? By implication, Berkeley affirms the role of instinctual perception in our interpretation of all phenomena. If we frustrate our deepest instincts, we can no longer tell the truth.

Our enemies try to have it both ways. They insist on the basic unity of mankind, ignoring the enormous differences. But at the same time, they make use of Nominalist arguments to deny the reality of race, seizing on peripheral examples to discredit the whole concept. Their thinking, as J.R. Baker says in his book, *Race*, is purely mathematical, by which he means that they manipulate mathematics to deny what is instinctively perceived, not only by us but by other races as well.

Finally, it seems to me that Berkeley offers us an escape from the arbitrary aspects of Nominalism. If there is a God, or as I would put it, if the Universe is Mind, then it can order phenomena in such a way that they tend to be perceived in certain categories. Does not this argument resolve the basic point at issue between the mediaeval Nominalists and Essentialists? And does it not justify our racial categories?

Father Machree

From the Auld Sod

A Gallup Poll, conducted for the BBC's Panorama Program in the spring of 1978, stated that 53% of the British people thought their government should declare its intent to withdraw from Northern Ireland. Thirty percent were opposed and 17% had no opinion. It would be nice to know how many of the polled Brits were Afros and Pakis.

In October 1979, a poll taken by the Economic and Social Research Institute indicated that 56% of the British people favored a withdrawal from Northern Ireland -- regardless of the wishes of the Ulsterites. Only 33% of the Brits disagreed and the undecided figure remained at 17%.

The latest poll, published early this year by a London daily, showed that 61% of the Brits favored the removal of Northern Ireland from the United Kingdom, 57% thought the British Army should pull out at once, 40% thought not, and the undecided had dropped to a new low of 7%. The poll provided figures on the age, sex, religion and economic position of the respondents, but not, of course, any data on their race.

There are some equally interesting poll results from Southern Ireland, where only 41.8% are sympathetic to the IRA and only

67.9% favor a united Ireland. However, 77.8% support a British withdrawal from Ulster at a date certain.

In other words, while a majority of the Southern Irish do favor a united Ireland, the majority is much smaller than many Americans believe. That less than 50% of the Southern Irish are IRA sympathizers should come as an equal shock to the uninformed.

The majority of Northern Irelanders, of course, favor going it alone when England -- as it most certainly will sooner or later -- pulls out of old Erin.

* * *

We Irish just may have beaten the Vikings to America. St. Brendan, who was born in A.D. 484, wrote a tall tale about a voyage he took with 14 fellow monks. Just recently, some Canadian archaeologists have discovered a stone with some old Ogam script carved on it. Now Ogam is a language that has not been spoken in the Auld Sod since the Christians drove out the Druids in the fifth century. It could, of course, be a hoax, but at present the Canadians seem to believe that the stone inscriptions are a genuine

find. Till now, Brendan's story ("Navigatio") was thought to be pure fiction. But there was a time when the story of Troy was also considered to be nothing more than a fairy tale. One reason for the reluctance to give any credence to St. Brendan was that there has always been a lot more to us Irish than the British have ever liked to admit in public.

* * *

Cromwell, Ireland's public enemy #1, was not considered to be any saint by many of the British and Scots. It was during Cromwell's bloody dictatorship that most of the Irish, Scots, and some of the English as well, were forced to go to the West Indies. Some were shipped off because they were unable to pay their debts. Others held political beliefs that differed with Cromwell's. Still others were desperately poor and sold themselves into slavery for a period of seven years. If they broke any of their master's rigid rules, they were forced to continue their slavery for another seven years.

The whites who were rounded up and sent to the slave mills of the West Indies were said to have been "barbadoed."

which means "removed against one's will to a far-off part of the world." Often these wretched victims received worse treatment than the imported slaves from Africa, since they were not slaves for life and tended to be less docile than Afros.

While over 125,000 were originally shipped to the West Indies, only 12,000 to 15,000 of them remain today. They are called Redlegs because of the way that the hot sun works on their white skin. They are desperately poor, mostly illiterate, and gradually dying out.

Most of them have been abandoned to black socialist governments and would like to go back to the mother country. Unfortunately, this will not happen. It will not happen because the last thing the British government would like to see is a group of whites telling fellow whites what life is like for nonblacks under a black government.

* * *

Ian Paisley is one fellow who is silly enough to provide some future George Bernard Shaw with the comedy of a lifetime, provided that some damned idiot doesn't shoot the bloody ass and make a hero out of

him. Should Paisley be kicked out of Ulster and the ministry, I can't help but feel that he might still have quite a future as a comedian. It is said that even some of his British supporters are amused by his rantings. Some IRAers actually think Paisley is an asset to their cause.

* * *

Let's clean up the British propaganda surrounding the so-called "dirty protest" conducted by their Irish nationalist prisoners. In the first place, this "dirty protest" began after guards began throwing their excrement back into the cells on the prisoners instead of having the decency to empty the containers. This was often done while the prisoners were asleep, and the guards (generally known as "screws") would make special efforts to cover both the prisoners and their mattresses with it. In desperation, the prisoners themselves began smearing excrement on the walls of their cells. The guards seemed to take a perverse delight in this action, despite the fact that they were -- and still are -- forced to endure a limited amount of the stench. I do hope that the idiotic "British subscriber" whose comment appears in

the March 1981 issue of *Instauration* will take note. I might add, in addition to the Irish prisoners, there is at least one Irish lady who does not believe all of the screws are nice people. The lady I refer to is Rosanna Leckey, wife of a prison warden, who recently blasted her husband with his own shotgun.

* * *

The people of Ireland have always held the Kennedy family in such reverence that they were faced with a difficult problem in explaining the events of Chappaquiddick. After lengthy consideration, the Irish government released the following explanation, which somehow has disappeared from the state archives:

God bless Senator Kennedy, that sainted soul who was taking that fine Catholic girl to midnight mass when the tragedy occurred. Noble individual that he is, he spent the next 12 hours in devout prayer before he notified the authorities. The American government would be well advised to find the Protestant bastard that built that narrow bridge.

Primate Watch



DAN RATHER, the \$8-million anchor-man, didn't debut too well when he finally took over the "CBS Evening News" from America's favorite uncle figure, avuncular Walter Cronkite. After claiming a Negro cab driver in Chicago tried to kidnap him, he got the offending cabbie fired, caused him to lose his home, and tried to get him jailed -- all this in spite of his deep affection for blacks. Iroquois Dan had refused to pay the fare when the cabbie couldn't find the Chicago mansion of Jewish feuilletonist Studs Turkel, whom Rather was interviewing for a puff piece on "60 Minutes."

We haven't seen any ratings as yet, but it would seem reasonable to believe that Dan will not hold on to all of Walter's captive audience. That old CBS slant becomes more and more obvious when read by a dark, intense, self-proclaimed part-Iroquois than by a well-groomed WASP type like Cronkite. Style and a clipped moustache make an excellent camouflage for mendacity, and leather-faced Rather doesn't project a photon of Cronkite's smooth authoritativeness. No matter how skewed the content, no matter how distorted the message, it's the gospel truth when Cronkite reads it, or so it seems to the vast CBS news claque. In this sense the departure of Cronkite is a small victory

for honest reporting. Rather's news will be the same as Cronkite's. The same Auegan stable of writers, the same old producer, Sanford Socolow, will still be in there pitching the old William Paley line, dredging up the Love Canal, Three Mile Island and the Holocaust at every opportunity. But Squaw Baby's grating spiel is harder to swallow.

* * *

When Nazi child molester Frank Collin became head of a seedy, sleazy gang of Chicago Nazis, we thought we'd seen everything. We hadn't. **LITTLESUN BORDEAUX**, an 8-year-old student at a Hebrew school in Spokane, Washington, claims to be the direct descendant and heir presumptive of the famed Sioux chief, Crazy Horse. Three generations of Jewesses, Littlesun asserts, married Sioux warriors, and he is the end product. As *Newsweek* describes it, his mother Armatona is one-quarter Sioux and 100% Hadassah.

* * *

JAY EMMETT and **LEONARD HOROWITZ**, two top officials of the giant Warner Communications Corp., pleaded guilty to

various charges of fraud and income tax evasion. The federal prosecutor in charge of the criminal proceedings, centered around the massive skimming in the Westchester Premier Theater, said **FRANK SINATRA** had a part in the wrongdoing. But since Frankie has a written character reference from the President of the United States, he is not likely to be brought to the bar of justice for this offense or for any other of his numerous offenses.

* * *

IVAN VAN SERTIMA, a mulatto mythologist, won the 1980 Clarence Holte Prize for his book, *They Came Before Columbus*, which "proves" that blacks discovered America 2,200 years before 1492.

* * *

In the midst of the 1972 presidential campaign **MIZ LILLIAN CARTER** attended a benefit featuring Andy Young and Harry Belafonte. Afterwards, she said, "I had a ball," and told her eldest, "Jimmy, I wish I were black." "Why?" asked the president-to-be. "Jimmy, I don't know. I just do." (From *Jimmy Carter, a Character Portrait*, Bruce Mazlish and Edwin Diamond, Simon and Schuster, 1979).

* * *

Primate Watch



When the *Chicago Sun-Times* (Dec. 16, 1980) reviewed a cannibal cookbook, *To Serve Man* by **KARL WURF** (a relation of Jerry Wurf's?), we looked it up in *Books in Print* and tried to order a copy. But letters and phone calls failed to produce the publisher, listed as the Owlswick Press. Instaurationists will therefore be unable to learn more about such interesting recipes as Man Loaf, Minceman, Person Stroganoff, Sweet Man, Sour Man, Chile Con Hombre, and Person Kebab. In his introduction the author wrote:

Why eat Man? The harder question to answer is, why not? After all, Man is a large plentiful animal. Unusually choice specimens run about 240 pounds. Man can be prepared for table in many appetizing ways And, above all, Man is available.

The way things are going, by the end of the century Wurf's cookbook may well be outselling *The Joy of Cooking* and the gourmet recipes of Julia Child.

☆☆☆

LEONARD MEYER was the first to take advantage of the new California law which allows deaf people to sit on juries. The court had to hire a special sign language expert to interpret the proceedings for Meyer, who joined the other jurors in clearing a man charged with pimpery.

☆☆☆

LARRY LEVENSON, **FRANK PERNICE**, **HARRY GORDON** and **ALAN FEINBERG** were indicted for skimming more than \$2.3 million from the till of Plato's Retreat, the "everybody-join-in" sex club that was one of New York City's proudest attractions. Concurrently, **STEVE RUBELL** and **IAN SCHRAGER**, former owners of Studio 54, the high-decibel, high-fashion disco, flew back to Fun City, tanned and fit, after serving time in a country club gaol on Maxwell Air Force Base in Alabama. The pair had been sentenced for evading more than \$400,000 in income taxes. In prison they had their choice of tennis, softball, volleyball and billiards, were allowed to picnic with visitors on the grounds, and given 14-hour furloughs to Montgomery, which they decided was a hick town. Former Congressman **CHARLES DIGGS, JR.**, the kickback black from Michigan, also put in some time at Maxwell before he was transferred to a "halfway" house in the District of Columbia. Altogether Diggs served seven months

of a three-year sentence for forcing members of his staff to give him \$60,000 from their salaries. When Diggs was released from the halfway house, he was immediately hired as a special assistant to the Congressional Black Caucus.

☆☆☆

NORMAN SHAPIRO, professor of romance languages and literature at Wesleyan University, has atoned for his translation of Jean Raspail's *Camp of the Saints* by Englishing the verses of black Francophony poets. In a publicity blurb celebrating his genius, Shapiro was called a "premier translator of French farce." Not a word about Raspail's uncanny book-length prediction, already partly fulfilled, of the massive civilization-wrecking migrations of nonwhites to the white world.



Norman Shapiro

☆☆☆

Affirmative Action is a pretty expensive proposition for American business. It has been horribly expensive for Wells Fargo Bank, which hired a black named **BENJAMIN LEWIS** some years ago to make the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission happy. His white bosses soon promoted him to operations officer at the Beverly Hills branch and gave him the run of the bank's computer. Working with black boxing promoter **HAROLD SMITH** and using the name of draft-dodger Muhammad Ali, Lewis milked Wells Fargo of \$21 million. The ex-operations officer has now flown the coop, while Smith plays a game of hide-and-seek with the police. The Smith-Lewis caper will probably throw more boxing business into the boxing empire of that other black promoter, Don King, who combs his hair straight up and once served four years for manslaughter.

Nikolai's Roof on the top of the Atlanta Hilton requires its dinner guests to wear a tie -- not an unreasonable request -- and will lend one to anyone who arrives tieless. But this was not good enough for **SPENCER FELDMAN**. He refused to borrow a tie and demanded to be admitted with his open Hollywood shirt. Though he hurried and he puffed and he chutzpahed, they wouldn't let him in. Feldman is now suing for \$25,000 and hopes the court's decision will make dress codes unconstitutional, not only in Georgia but elsewhere.

Reagan may have been a bit stingy in handing out cabinet posts to his minority supporters, but he's making up for it in the foreign service. Supermarket tycoon **THEODORE CUMMINGS** has been appointed ambassador to Austria; **JOHN L. LOEB, JR.**, the Jewish banker and lawbreaker (federal election law), was made ambassador to Denmark, and **MAXWELL RABB**, Eisenhower's Hofjude, ambassador to Italy. **ROBERT NESEN**, an L.A. Cadillac dealer, Ronnie's Pacific Palisades neighbor and the new ambassador to Australia, may or may not be a Jew, but he certainly isn't a descendant of the Puritans or the Cavaliers. The same may be said for Vienna-born **ROBERT NEUMANN**, the new ambassador to Saudi Arabia. Neumann, once an inmate of a Nazi concentration camp, is officially a Catholic.

☆☆

GEORGE F. WILL, who passes for a conservative columnist while touting minority racism as loudly as Buckley, has had a change of heart. It was he who initiated the campaign that culminated in Connecticut's first commutation of a death sentence. Will now admits that "the categorical nature of my position . . . certainly was wrong. And I may have been wrong on the issue itself." Wrong as he admits he was yesterday, he continues to write his columns instructing millions of Americans about what is right and wrong today, even though he may change his mind again tomorrow.

PETER YARROW of Peter, Paul and Mary, a trio of hyperliberal troubadours, was found guilty of molesting a 14-year-old girl ten years ago. The day before Jimmy the Tooth left office, he granted Yarrow a full pardon.



Iceland. On October 10 last, the 103rd session of the Althing, the world's oldest parliament, was convened by Vigdis Finnbogadóttir, the country's first lady president. She asked the 60 legislators to work together to overcome their inborn individualism.

Recent blood group tests have shown that most Icelanders, although their ruling class was and is Nordic, are more closely related to Celts than to Scandinavians. Type O blood predominates in Iceland and Ireland, while Type A prevails in Norway and Denmark.

Some say that the blending of the Celt and Nordic accounts for the great literature of the Eddas to which Iceland contributed more than any Nordic nation. But perhaps in those early days there was little to blend because the original Celts were Nordics.

Iceland's population fell from 80,000 in A.D. 1100 to 40,000 in the 18th century, then rose to 200,000 in 1976. The island has one of the few remaining populations of Northern Europeans with a high birthrate (7 per 1,000).

Per capita, more books are published in Iceland each year than in any other country.

About 20,000 people of Icelandic birth or ancestry live in the U.S., most of them in the western part of the country. Most Icelandic Americans are Lutherans, although there are 200 Icelandic Mormons in Utah.

Britain. Brits still ask themselves why the British Empire collapsed like a house of cards. They also want to know why top-echelon officials or British Intelligence and the British Foreign Service were willing to sell out their country to a non-U nation like Russia and a non-U creed like Marxism. One answer to both of these questions is the near total degeneration of the British upper classes. Most of the spies who gave their all to the KGB were Oxbridge homosexuals who forsook their aristocratic ties and duties to join a tribe that has no racial or national moorings of any kind. Today, at the very moment that Britons are hearing that a former director general of MI5 (British Intelligence), the late Sir Roger Hollis, may have been a Soviet mole, along comes Sir Peter Hayman, former deputy undersecretary at the Foreign Office, former member of the Defense Ministry, and former ambassador to Canada. Sir Peter, it turns out, was a transvestite, whose principal occupational specialty, when not holding down highly sensitive posts in the British government, was child pornography. Was Sir Peter also working for the Old Boy network in Moscow? Why not? Anyone who is a pedophile is capable of anything.

* * *

We like the looks of Prince Charles's intended. Perhaps it's because some of Diana Spencer's blueblood comes from George Washington, as announced by *The Royal Wedding*, a new book authored by Hugo Vickers (Viking). Let us hope that her American genes will partially make up for the sprinkling of Amerindian genes contributed to Britain's worst prime minister by the American Jerome family.

* * *

Lord Kagan, the embezzler pal of former Labour Prime Minister Harold Wilson, was not only a crook; he also dabbled in the ever more popular British pastime of spying. Once known as Pincus Kaganovich, the noble lord, it has now come out, helped finance various Jewish terrorist activities, including the theft of enriched uranium from an unnamed Western country. Arrested in France some months ago and brought back to Britain, his bail was set rather low. Reports are so confused that we can't find out whether he promptly fled to Israel or landed in jail.

France. Last fall during the height of the anti-anti-Semitic agitation, the French media raged against an arson attack on a Jewish store in Paris. A Star of David and a swastika had been painted on the walls of the partly gutted building. Recently Eric Lévy, the manager of the store, was sent to jail for the crime. Lévy explained that he was depressed about store sales, so he decided to burn the place down and blame it on French Nazis.

* * *

The "King of Sugar" as Maurice Varsano was known in Paris, died last November, but the press scarcely noticed it. One of the world's richest men, Varsano thrived on anonymity. Born in 1916, the son of Vitalis Varsano and Rachel Lévy, immigrants from the Ottoman Empire, Maurice went as a young man to Morocco, where he plunged into the spice trade. In 1941 in Iran he was speculating in salt. In 1943, already immensely wealthy, he was put in charge of press propaganda for the French army in North Africa. He returned to Paris after the blood-bespattered liberation and soon became Europe's greatest private trader and speculator in sugar. In this capacity, he worked closely with Fidel Castro, who intro-

duced him to members of Communist high society. In 1974 came the "scandal of the white sugar" in France, which involved a series of price manipulations and corners. During all the subsequent hue and cry about monopoly, exploitation and capitalist bloodsuckers, Varsano's name was never mentioned.

* * *

Thousands of Frenchmen have been victimized by l'affaire Rozenblum, in which thousands of vacation apartments were "sold" to buyers on the basis of shared ownership. Instead of giving the purchasers a deed, Rozenblum simply sent them a piece of paper which stated they were "associates" of a leisure-time corporation. In this way each unit was "sold" for four or five times the normal price. After milking the public of some 600 million francs, Rozenblum then went bankrupt, along with 43 of his associated companies. No one as yet knows if the Rothschilds, who helped finance the scam, have lost any money. Marc Rozenblum was born in Kaunas, Lithuania, half a century ago. He was never listed in any French financial directory and none of his million-dollar enterprises were mentioned by any French financial publication. No one knows how he got to France or how he established such close financial ties to the Rothschilds.

* * *

Having almost killed Marc Fredriksen, the leader of a miniscule right-wing movement called FANE, Jewish terrorists turned their attention to Michel Caignet, 26, the treasurer of the now outlawed group, who had just passed an examination entitling him to become a professor of German. They caught him when he was leaving his home in the Paris suburbs and threw a bottle of acid in his face. He will be permanently disfigured and may be permanently blinded. Two policemen who saw the attack refused to pursue the assailant. If it were not for a passing truck driver who took down the license number of the car after witnessing the attack, the terrorists might never have been found. Needless to say, the authorities are not breaking their necks to bring the acid throwers to justice. At present a first-year Jewish medical student named Aziza is the chief suspect. A bench warrant is out for his arrest, but he has conveniently disappeared. Several incriminating documents, including a hit list of Jewish "enemies," were found at his home.

West Germany. At least one or two fewer German children are going to be molested and/or murdered in the next couple of years. During the trial of Klaus Grabowsky for sexually assaulting and strangling the seven-

year-old daughter of Marianne Bachmeier, Frau Bachmeier shot him dead while he was sitting in the dock. The Associated Press reported, "Bailiffs and a roomful of stunned spectators watched in horror as Grabowsky fell to the floor." Nobody watched in horror when Grabowsky, a recidivist child molester, assaulted and strangled the young Bachmeier girl, packed her body in a box and buried the mutilated corpse in a shallow grave.

* * *

Axel Springer, the press lord of West Germany, explained to the French weekly *Le Figaro* that he imposes certain sets of rules or principles on the editors of his five daily newspapers, two Sunday papers, the weekly *Bild Zeitung* (5,000,000 readers) and the international edition of *Die Welt*:

- (1) The reunification of Germany.
- (2) The reconciliation of Germans and Jews. "This is a moral duty toward Israel and it is much more than a reparation."
- (3) Firm and unrelenting anti-Nazism, anti-fascism and anti-communism (in that order).
- (4) Profound faith in the free-market system.

As long as the news doesn't violate any or all of these directives, the Axel Springer empire will tell it straight.

* * *

Two years after NBC's "Holocaust" the Germans were treated to another docudrama, "The Yellow Star." This time the accent was more on the "docu" than the drama. Essentially, it was the same old rerun of Allied and German war footage, touched up here and there. But it contained one startling new twist — clips from Nazi propaganda film, "The Führer Gives the Jews a Town," originally shot in the "model" Jewish internment camp of Theresianstadt. This was a new one on audiences conditioned for decades to believe that the only good thing about Nazism was that it was totally bad. Is this celluloid surprise part of a whole secret archive of Hitler-era films being kept under wraps lest we boobs get the wrong (or right) idea about the Holocaust?

Soviet Union. In a recent issue of *Literaturnaya Gazeta*, the Russian equivalent of the *Times Literary Supplement* (London), there was an article entitled, "Zionist Transmission Belt: Who foments anti-Semitism in the West?" The answer was pat and precise:

International Zionism would balk at nothing to increase the flow of immigrants from other countries to Israel. Anti-Semi-

tism is being used by Zionist organizations to move Jews to Israel.

The author of the article was a Jewish nondissident named Tsezar Solodan.

Middle East. The following is the latest census of Palestinians, as compiled by the Palestine Institute of Statistics. The West Bank figure includes 100,000 Palestinians still living in East Jerusalem:

Jordan	1,160,800
West Bank	818,300
Gaza Strip	476,700
Israel	530,600
Syria	215,500
Lebanon	347,100
Kuwait	278,800
Saudi Arabia	127,000
United Arab Emirates	34,700
Qatar	22,500
Iraq	20,000
Libya	23,300
United States	10,200
Others	175,000
Total	4,240,200

Israel. The Promised Land is getting to be a nuclearized land, both weaponwise and power plantwise. By the year 2000 C.E. (none of that anno domini stuff for the Israelis), Uzi Elam, chairman of the Israel Atomic Energy Commission, promises that from 25 to 50% of his country's power requirements will be supplied by 1,000-megawatt nuclear reactors, three or four of which are already on the drawing boards. But it's another story in Promised Land II. If Jewish leaders of the anti-nuke movement in the U.S. have their say and manage to revive the public's flagging interest in their cause, by A.D. 2000 there won't be a single nuclear plant from California to the New York Island.

* * *

Peter Virag, a Hungarian Jewish refugee, went into business in Montreal, Canada, in 1972. His stated purpose was to produce and test integrated circuits. Consequently, it was no great surprise when truckloads of the latest computer gear from California pulled up in front of his door. But it was a little unsettling when he immediately transshipped it all to Amsterdam, whence it was flown to East Germany, whence to Prague, whence to Instaurationists know where. Why was a nice Jewish businessman selling hot-off-the-griddle American high technology to the Soviet Union? Virag had a ready alibi. It was all the fault of Jacob Kelmer, another Jewish businessman working out of Haifa. Virag thought all his material was going to Israel, which made the clandestine

shipments excusable, since anything goes as far as Israel is concerned. Kelmer has now been indicted in absentia by a New York grand jury. But as he is sticking close to Haifa these days, it is doubtful if he will ever be incarcerated in an American hoosegow. The U.S. is not likely to take a leaf from the Zionist book and send over a commando team to kidnap him.

* * *

An Orthodox Jewish couple living near Tel Aviv recently became the astonished parents of a baby — a "coal-black" baby, according to *Maariv*, one of Israel's two mass-circulation dailies. Thereupon events began to hum: the husband, a Talmud student, immediately asked for a divorce; the infant was given out for adoption; the rabbis began an in-depth investigation. Miraculous to say, blood tests proved that the father in name was the father in fact. To get to the bottom of the genetic foul-up, the Beth Din, a Sanhedrin-type court in charge of such racial matters, dispatched a special envoy to the U.S. to query the father's mother. Located in New York City, her tongue loosened by a little rabbinical prodding, she told a gruesome tale of rape by a Fun City black. When she found she was pregnant, she decided not to tell her husband, but did promise to kill herself if the baby arrived with too much pigmentation. Since it turned out to be acceptably white, she put the whole embarrassing experience out of her mind. When the story of the long-ago rape broke in Israel, this time it was the wife of the tar-brushed husband who pressed for a divorce. She said she didn't want to bear any more pickaninnies, no matter how cute they were. It is doubtful if this would be sufficient grounds for divorce in the U.S.

Lebanon. Two black soldiers from Nigeria were killed a few weeks ago when Major Haddad's "Christian" forces opened fire for the x-teenth time on the United Nations peacekeeping force, which has already lost 58 dead since it set up shop in Southern Lebanon in 1978. A tin soldier of Israel, Haddad knows his crimes will be circumspectly unrecorded in the network evening news. Nazi puppets are called Quislings and collaborators. A Jewish puppet like Haddad is called, of all things, a "Christian" and a "Lebanese patriot." General Callaghan, the Irish commander of the UN troops, has now demanded: (1) that his soldiers be given freedom of action to keep the peace; (2) an end to Israel's arming and subsidizing Haddad's condottieri; (3) the withdrawal of all Israeli forces now fighting side by side with their Lebanese fifth columnists. Israel's response was a triple thumbs down.

Words, Words

A Marine court-martial sentenced 20-year-old Armando Rojas to die for the premeditated murder of Pfc. Raymond St. Onge. It's the first Marine death sentence handed down since 1817. No one expects it to be carried out.

Unpublicized Raid

The African National Congress, a cover name for a group of latter-day Mau Mau slashers, has been using Maputo, the decaying urban dump that was once the thriving capital of Portuguese Mozambique, as a staging area for terrorists en route to South Africa. One hot tropical day last winter Maputo had visitors. A bunch of Afrikaner commandos in choppers landed close by the African National Congress headquarters. In no time there was no more headquarters. It was the kind of daring raid that would have been splashed all over the world press if it had been pulled off by the Israelis -- or if it had failed. Back in South Africa, General Constant Viljoen said his country is going to pursue "the enemy wherever he might be found. Neighboring states must now realize once and forever that the housing of anti-South African terrorists contains a danger to their own safety and stability."

Attention All Revisionists!

The Institute for Historical Review continues its furious pace -- it seems to come out with a new book every day -- by publishing the *1981 Revisionist Bibliography*, a long, comprehensive, 70-page list of books that will provide both scholars and the intellectually curious with startling new insights into the key events of the 20th century -- a century whose history has been distorted beyond all imagining by the liberal-minority academic crowd. There are almost 400 titles listed . . . books challenging the Holocaust, on the origin of World Wars I and II, on the Palestinians, on war crimes against, not by, Germans . . . little-known books of well-known publishers and better-known books of little-known publishers, books by such authors as Harry Elmer Barnes, Charles Beard, Vera Brittain, A.K. Chesterton, Benjamin Colby, Norman Dacey, David Dallin, Lawrence Dennis, James Ennes, Finis Farr, Hamilton Fish, David Hoggan and David Irving. With each listing is a brief summary of the book's contents.

The *1981 Revisionist Bibliography* is compiled by Keith Stimely, the brilliant young historian and University of Oregon graduate who authored the anti-Holocaust

bibliography that appeared in the May issue of *Instauration*. The book, which costs \$5, plus \$1 postage and handling, may be ordered from the Institute for Historical Review, Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505.

Lex Talionis

When Representative Frank D. Shurden of the Oklahoma legislature introduced a bill last year to give repeated male sex offenders the choice of life imprisonment or castration, it was only narrowly defeated. He recently reintroduced a modified bill with the word "castration" changed to "asexualization." It passed the Oklahoma House, but the Senate shelved it because it was "giving the state a bad name." At the same time Shurden sponsored, with little hope that it would be passed, another bill making it mandatory for convicted murderers to be executed in the same manner they killed their victims. At present, if anyone on Oklahoma's death row should walk the last mile, he will enter the Great Beyond courtesy of an injection of a lethal drug.

Signature Hunt

FAIR (Federation for American Immigration Reform) is launching a national campaign to collect 100,000 signatures for a letter to President Reagan, urging him to get on the ball in regard to immigration. Although our borders have become little more than lines on a map in any real sense, and although the Immigration and Naturalization Service's morale is almost zero, the Reagan budget reduces the annual federal outlay for the INS from \$384.6 million to \$363.4 million and cuts agency personnel from 10,886 to 9,531. At least 90% of all Americans want illegal immigration stopped at once, and 80% want legal immigration cut, but no one in the White House is listening, even when illegal immigrants, as they are now doing, not only take ordinary jobs away from Americans, but skilled jobs as well. If any Instaurationist wishes to add his John Hancock to the signature campaign, FAIR's address is Box 57066, Washington, D.C. 20037.

Down the Drain

In relation to its population, Canada has the largest foreign aid program of any nation -- \$200 per year per Canadian family, \$1.33 billion a year, three times more per capita than the U.S. budget for foreign aid. Name any Third World country with a corrupt dic-

tator and chances are Canadians are pouring good money after bad into his pockets. Castro-loving countries, Moscow-loving countries, West-hating countries -- it's all the same to Canada's giveaway artists.

To show Canadians how much of their wherewithal is being thrown away on foreigners is the mission of the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, two of whose officers, Paul Fromm and James P. Hull, have now co-authored a book entitled *Down the Drain?* (\$5.95, 176 pp., Griffin House, 461 King Street West, Toronto, M5V 1K7, Canada).

Among the recipients of Canadian largesse are 30 African and Asian countries which commonly practice such forms of female sexual mutilation as clitorodectomy and infibulation. In the years 1976-78 Canada gave more than \$250 million to countries that have 70.6 million sexually mutilated women. So much for Canada's contribution to public health. As for human rights, Canada financially supports ten countries formally listed as violators of human rights by Amnesty International. Canada helps finance the endemic Cuban terror with low-interest loans and has given millions of dollars to Granada, the Antilles Marxist nest which opposed the U.N. resolution calling for the removal of Soviet troops from Afghanistan.

The authors of *Down the Drain?* also record that the Trudeau government looks with favor on the report of the Independent Commission on International Development, which has proposed, inter alia:

- An increase in foreign aid handouts to 0.7 percent of the GNP of the countries in the developed world. (For Canada this would amount to a yearly tribute of at least \$2 billion.)
- An international tax on trade, which would be funneled through the UN into the Third World.
- The creation of larger international food reserves by the food-exporting countries for the benefit of the food-importing countries.

To the Third World the above proposals are viewed as ultimatums, not mere suggestions, as evidenced by Nigerian President Shehu Shagari who calls for "a decade of reparations for Africa to make up for centuries of colonial exploitation." A former Ugandan professor, Ali Mazrui, who now teaches political science at the University of Michigan, is even more anti-white:

The decline of Western civilization might well be at hand. It is in the interest of humanity that such a decline should take place, allowing the different segments of the human race to enjoy a more equitable

share not only of the resources of the planet but also of the capacity to control the march of history.

Colonel Kwame Baah, Ghana's commissioner for Foreign Affairs, added his grim two cents' worth by warning, "We are prepared to back up our demands with ultimate force and we will not rest until our demands are met."

Dr. Garrett Hardin has provided the best answer to the eternally outstretched hands of Third World leaders.

[F]or the past 25 years we have tried to stop population growth by feeding. The results have been disastrous. . . . The number of desperately poor people has grown from one and a half billion to two and a half billion. . . . We've tried to cure the cancer of overpopulation by feeding it: now it's growing faster than ever.

Down the Drain? not only exposes Canada's wasteful foreign aid program, but reviews the philosophy behind foreign aid and the immense harm these handouts do to the recipients by turning them into beggar states and proliferating human anthills.

Hung by His Own Dirty Petard

A recent television program in Seattle was promoted as a "Town Meeting on Pornography." A few well-washed, well-dressed Majority types represented the anti-porn side. Their opponents were the usual scruffy lot, including the obligatory ACLU member, the oily-haired operator of a dirty movie theater, his lawyer, an unsoaped wacko wearing an "Immoral Minority" T-shirt, and other Hominidae of various shades of skin and temperament. To make what he thought would be a telling and devastating point, one of the lechers suddenly blurted out, "Just remember, there was no pornography in Nazi Germany." For just one brief moment, one fleeting second, viewers could almost see a salvo of shocking and conflicting thoughts shooting through the minds of the astonished and oh-so-liberal anti-pornites.

Eugenic Trend?

The New Jersey Supreme Court has approved the sterilization of the mentally incompetent. The ruling came about as the result of a case involving Ann Brady, a 19-year-old with a mental age of four. Ann's parents had been trying unsuccessfully to have her sterilized for some time, because she has Down's Syndrome (Mongolism). The same court had previously granted Karen Ann Quinlan, who had been in a coma for 11 months, the "right to die" in

1976. But when her respirator was removed, she still lived -- and, still comatose, lives on today. Despite the ruling of a sympathetic court, Miss Quinlan and her parents are still forced to endure her living death.

Duke's Hazardous Debate

David Duke, once the Grand Dragon of a Klan faction and now head of the NAAWP, the white version of the NAACP, is no tyro when it comes to massaging the media. He recently offered a \$1,400 reward for information leading to the arrest of the killer of Atlanta's black children. He explained this curious gesture in these words:

I firmly believe that whites are not responsible for those killings, that they are being performed by blacks. A lot of policemen told me . . . the abductions and bodies have been found in completely black areas where a white would be very suspicious.

Duke was quite right when he added that the media's inflammatory racist coverage of the crimes was inspiring blacks to commit violence against whites.

A few weeks later Duke went to Atlanta and bearded the lions in their den. He had a hot one-on-one debate with a Negro firebrand, Columbus Keepler, in the heart of the city's ghetto, on the question: Should whites pay reparations to blacks for alleged crimes committed against them in the slavery and post-slavery era? Duke was against any pay-offs, but he did make it clear that the entire nation should commit itself financially and otherwise to the separation of the races and to the establishment of a black homeland, either in the U.S. or elsewhere.

The debate, which received friendly treatment in the *Atlanta Journal*, was held under the auspices of the National Black Students Association, which gave Duke a \$700 fee, plus airfare. The event went off without incident, except for two white Communist Worker party members who were expelled when they tried to prevent Duke from speaking. Marxist whites don't want any "racist" whites to come up with solutions for blacks.

Black and White Together

Tom Metzger is another Majority Activist who is learning to deal with the media. A few weeks ago he tried to join the NAACP in order to "open lines of communications" with blacks. The NAACPers announced they would have no part of Metzger. In a further move to soften his image, Metzger then announced the formation of an interracial committee to fight illegal immigration. In addition to Metzger himself, the officers

are Jack Kimbrough, a Teamsters trucker, Albert Tapia, a Hispanic, and Henry Corey, a black. Kimbrough, the spokesman for the group, said he and the others would join Metzger against "an invasion of illegal aliens." He described the present situation as "a cease-fire in this war. And it is a war because if we don't win it, we won't have a country." He blames the immigration mess on the government, which depends on cheap labor "to destroy the wage scales and [working] conditions of the American working class." Expressing no qualms about Metzger, Kimbrough said he has "no fight with white Americans." "Some of the most racist minds," he asserted, "are embedded in black bodies."

Holocaustery

Is the world to be treated to another Protocols of Zion lawsuit, such as the one that brought Henry Ford to heel? Mel Mermelstein still insists he is going through with his \$17,050,000 suit against the Institute for Historical Review. He charges that, although he submitted proof that Jews were deliberately gassed at Auschwitz, he was not given the Institute's \$50,000 reward and was thereby grievously harmed and damaged. If the suit goes to trial, there is a bare possibility that the question of the Holocaust will be examined under American rules of evidence and the claims of eyewitnesses subjected to cross-examination, the normal procedures of Anglo-Saxon justice disallowed by the Star Chamber judges at Nuernberg. If the evidence should prove the exterminationists are right, so be it. But it is about time for an honest, down-to-earth trial, public debate, or at least more effective means of getting the truth than silencing anti-Holocausters in America with slander or threats of physical violence and silencing them in certain European countries with jail sentences.

As organized Jewry keeps up its sniping campaign against the Institute, underground Jews have promised to kill Director Lewis Brandon and rent-a-mob Jews have swarmed around the Institute's office threatening mayhem. The ADL demanded that Governor Jerry Brown cancel the Institute's three-day seminar scheduled for November at the Lake Arrowhead Convention facility of the University of California. For once the Jesuit didn't knuckle under. He compared the present controversy to the McCarthy era when University of California faculty members were ordered to take loyalty oaths. If freedom of expression finally prevailed then, opined Brown, it should prevail now. The governor added he had no power to stop the meeting, which was protected by the First Amendment.

Holocausters received another setback



when they discovered that Anthony McCord, a World War II bomber pilot and a high-school history teacher in Kentucky, had the cheek to ask his students to consider the possibility that the Holocaust never took place. Shortly after showing a three-hour videotape on Nazi atrocities from the production vaults of the ADL, McCord informed his students that films can be faked. Lauren Weinberg, executive director of a local chapter of the National Conference of Christians and Jews, was greatly distressed. So was Gerald Silberstein, professor of modern German history at the University of Kentucky. Neither, however, suggested resolving the controversy by an open debate. That would be tantamount to letting ordinary Americans make up their own minds -- an idea whose time is a long way off.

Yankee Falangistas?

In no country in the world does the true conservative have less influence than in the United States. We are not speaking of the nominal Tories, the tax-cutters, the monetarists, the states righters, the flag wavers, the Birch nuts; we are speaking of genuine conservatives, radical conservatives, racial conservatives, those who place more importance on conserving their genes than on conserving the free market. In spite of the absence of genuine conservatives in government or in any area of public life, the U.S. does probably shelter the world's largest collection of miniscule right-wing parties, some of whose members do subscribe to true-blue conservatism. Does the Falangist Party of America, Rt. 5, Crystal Bay, Minnesota 55323, harbor a few such types? The following sloppily written, but not necessarily ill-conceived manifesto, which was datelined El Alcazar, Madrid, Spain, may provide a clue.

Here in the USA, the center of the world's democracies, there is a *Falange*.

We need it. Our representative system over here is lurching and collapsing under false values. It has become corrupt and self-serving. It makes countless absurd promises to the populace. Its social security system will soon go belly up in bankruptcy. It has betrayed the workers of the nation by its pampering of the lazy and toleration of crime.

In international politics, the democratic USA has become so enfeebled by humanism that it can do nothing but beg the Soviets for some sort of superficial agreement to detente . . .

[W]e of the *Falange* here in the USA feel that only when the West turns autocratic will it be able to save itself.

Unfortunately, Americans have little

concept of autocracy. They tend to equate autocracies of the right with Hitler. In order to better understand autocracy, one should consider the paramount example of the 20th century successful replacement of democracy by autocracy, that of Spain.

Feeling Heat?

The Federal Aviation Administration, which should be the last government agency to do so, has been buttering up the libs and the mins by vanguarding the affirmative action parade. Of the 38 applicants hired as air traffic controller trainees by the FAA in the last year and a half, 36 were women or minority members. One FAA appointee, after he proved to be nearly blind (8/900 vision), was nevertheless kept on the payroll because he fell into the category of "qualified handicapped." Only two of the new controllers were white males (white not necessarily meaning Majority white). One of the many rejects was Richard Sevigny, 24, of Quincy, Massachusetts, a pilot and former Navy air traffic controller, who lost out to a less qualified minority member. Sevigny complained to the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and -- surprise, surprise! -- the EEOC ordered the FAA to hire him and give him \$120,000 in back pay. FAA officials brazenly admitted that Sevigny would have been given the job if he had belonged to a minority or to a different sex. Has the EEOC had a sudden change of heart, or is it getting the hot foot from the Reagan administration?

After the Truth, the Apology

Jim Ratliff, a member of the Arizona legislature, hates the very thought of abortion. But he did relent a tad when he admitted he might go for it in the case of a white 17-year-old impregnated by a black rapist -- but not by a white rapist! When asked to distinguish between the two, Ratliff said there "was a helluva lot of difference." Ever since, Ratliff has been apologizing all over the place, one place being the floor of the Arizona House. The modern politician is a master at repressing his true thoughts, but sometimes the statue speaks, the tape player breaks down, the tongue slips. Every once in a rare while a human face appears behind the mask.

Missing the Bus

Busing is finished in Los Angeles, or so we are told. As a result of Proposition 1, an antibusing referendum passed by California voters and a recent ruling by the state supreme court, which upheld its constitution-

ality, the lumbering yellow vehicles with their multiracial cargoes of young passengers may soon disappear from the jammed, smog-besotted freeways of the City of the Angels. Since the liberal-minority coalition is not in the habit of accepting the will of the majority, Mark Rosenbaum, a Los Angeles attorney for the ACLU, plans to carry the case to the Nogood Nine in Washington. At the same time, another ACLU honcho, Joseph Duff, warned of violence if busing was halted, thereby resorting to the standard threat of blackmail that automatically follows minority defeats in the voting booth. Black violence is apparently considered a legitimate reaction to measures of which the ACLU approves. But would Mr. Duff agree that Majority violence is a legitimate reaction to judicial edicts opposed by 90% of the American population?

A sponsor of Proposition 1 was Alan Robins, one of the four Jewish state senators and the vice-president of the National Association of Jewish Legislators. Senator Robins, a "new conservative," is currently facing nine felony charges involving oral copulation and unlawful sexual intercourse with two non-Jewish 16-year-old girls.

Proposition 1 applies only to California. In Washington the Senate Judiciary Committee, under the aegis of Democrat-Dixiecrat - Independent - Republican Senator Strom Thurmond, is planning to introduce legislation restricting busing nationwide. This will include another try at the amendment to ban forced busing which was passed by the last Congress but vetoed by James the Tooth. An easier and faster resolution of the problem is legislation to remove busing from the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court and leave such matters to the state courts. All this requires is a simple majority vote in both Houses and the signature of the president, if -- and this is a very big if -- the Supreme Court doesn't interfere. Meanwhile, forced busing will continue in many states, though Secretary of Education Terrel Bell has promised that for the time being he will not use his army of bureaucrats to push for more desegregated classrooms.

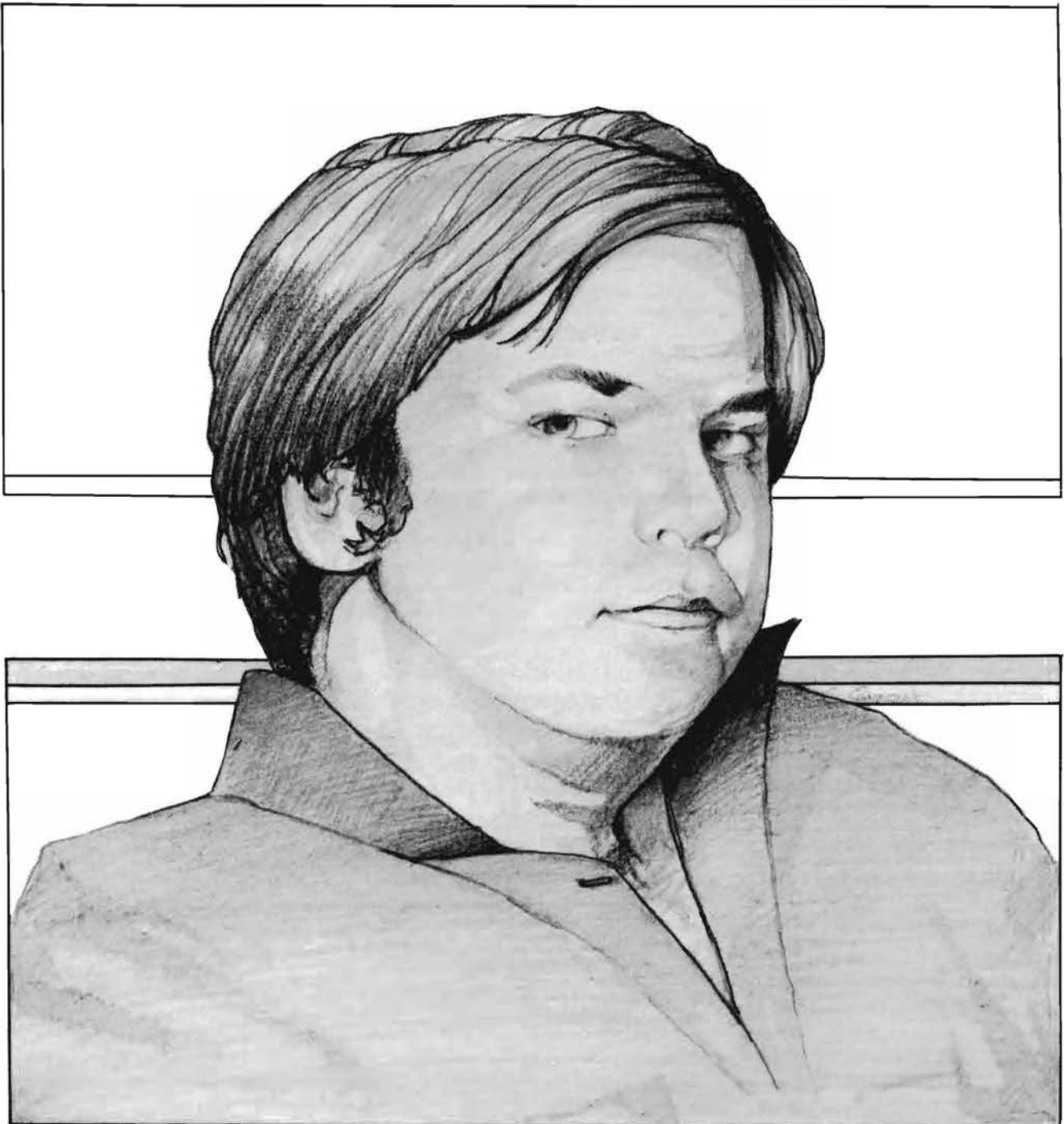
The fact is, busing is finally getting to be a political liability. Willie Brown, the powerful black politico who is speaker of the California Assembly, has warned fellow California Democrats to give up on the issue of busing. Otherwise, he says, they are certain to go down to defeat in future elections. He particularly warned Tom Bradley, the black mayor of Los Angeles, who is thinking of running for governor. Bradley, predicts Brown, won't have the ghost of a chance if he continues to tie himself to Kennedy and Mondale, "the racial minorities, the new rich and the labor leadership," all of whom are "incapable of generating a majority of voters."

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 6 NO. 8

JULY 1981



WHO IS HINCKLEY?

The Safety Valve

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

□ The only reason Majority women, the pretty ones, are more often seen with non-Majority partners than Majority males is that women naturally tend to give themselves to the victor -- the security thing, you know. But their preference in sexual matters is for Majority males, and blond ones at that.

821

□ I agree that Reagan is a great change for the better over the Carter regime, if only because nothing at all would be better than Carter and his utterly crazy equal human rights in so unequal a world. The vote for Reagan represents an awakening of the American, genuine American, people, notwithstanding their massive media brainwashing. They want America to be strong and respected, not just a milch cow to be kicked around by the world's teeming mud peoples. They are beginning to vote as a racial bloc at last, as their *Untermenschen* do. No doubt our Masters also want America to be strong, now that Old Mother Russia is being so nasty to them.

British subscriber

□ Deliberately overwritten, possessed of a denigrative afterword, generally "minoritized," Norman Spinrad's tale of fascism in the future, *The Iron Dream*, is still powerful enough to gravitate any science fiction fan out of his easy chair. The following gives you an idea of the contents:

Feric Jaggat, mighty hero with fists of iron and the blue eyes and blond hair that mark all true men, leads his small band of genetically pure humans in a fierce, exalted struggle!

741

□ The trouble with the Lebanese situation is that the Israelis are supporting the very people that would have my support -- the rightist, even fascist, Lebanese Christians. It was they who made Lebanon such an attractive country before the civil war began. The Moslems just went on immigrating and breeding until they had a majority.

722

□ In his March article, Cholly Bilderberger aimed his needle at the well-to-do upper crust, but there was food for thought for all. After reading his amusing but depressing piece, I came across Tom Metzger's comments on his run for Congress: "The victory is that 45,623 people did vote for me in the general election -- our campaign volunteers were fantastic -- our white race still has time. With God's help and a lot of hard work we will win." The spirit is there and, as always, our main hope lies with the "little" people, who will go on against all the odds.

117

□ Is it really in America's interest to shift our support from Israel to the PLO? Guess where millions of Israeli refugees would end up if Arafat won.

522

□ The Jesus freaks in Oklahoma have opened up a "Praise the Lord Bigger Burger Stand." On the menu is a "For God So Loved the World Sundae." Decorations include a macramé crucifix on the wall, so you can ponder the Lord's last moments as you eat. If the people running the joint are that nuts, it could really be a Last Supper for us all. To cap it off, they've got this song they play over the local radio station, "Dropkick me, Jesus, through the goalposts of life!" None of the local yokels seems to think it's at all funny.

123

□ I really pin most of my hopes on Haig. I think he really is at heart one of us, and the media evidently think the same, judging by their attacks. But the way he reversed the decision of the Reagan Administration to cut foreign aid to the mud peoples has lowered him in my estimation. His reasoning is false. You don't earn the loyalty or gratitude of the world's colored underdogs by bribing them.

302

□ The South African government staggers on with its utterly futile policy of appeasement. South Africa is in a marvelous position to bargain by playing off one superpower against the other. As America doesn't want it (though in fact she does very badly want it), she should offer Simonstown to Russia. But she won't because the Russians aren't fundamentalist Christians. In fact, I don't doubt that the Afrikaners believe the survival of flat-earth Christianity to be more important than white survival itself.

South African subscriber

□ In spite of *Instauration's* apparent view that Jews constitute the worst threat to Nordic Americans, I'm sure most Majority members would prefer to live in a Jewish neighborhood than a black, Spanish or Vietnamese one.

240

□ The only reason Friedman's monetarism is working in Chile is that Pinochet's government forcibly created a free market. In Britain, monetarism just means that the private sector is squeezed for funds while the public sector is provided with even more subsidies than before. This penalizes efficiency, and shows that monetarism cannot work in a socialised economy.

Argentine subscriber

□ Winifred Wagner showed guts to the last. Her friend Diana Mosley won't chicken out either. When are we going to live up to the best of our women?

562

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☐ My own maternal uncle and grandfather were very prominent Masons. It was bad for both of them. My grandfather allowed himself to be carried through his aristocratic and Masonic connexions into the post of bank manager, where he spent fifty years dreaming of the time when he was a railway engineer and gold miner in Australia. My uncle had a fine war record in World War I, but was badly knocked about, and thereafter indulged himself in every whim, knowing that his Masonic connexions would always get him another job every time he fouled things up. The higher degrees of Masonry are much more sinister than the lower ones, and Continental Masonry is much more sinister than its English counterpart.

English subscriber

☐ In earlier years media satraps assured us that the German Kaiser was the world's #1 war-monger in Europe. Later, it was Adolf Hitler. Both are long since dead, but wars are still raging throughout the world. What's happening?

221

☐ The article, "Masons in Politics," (*Instauration*, April 1981) is highly misleading. To set the record straight, neither Russell Gideon nor his "United Supreme Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry" is recognized by any legally constituted Masonic body in this country. Indeed, all Masonic orders with the words, "Prince Hall Affiliate," are exclusively Negro bodies and not considered Masonic by any Grand Lodge. All Prince Hall lodges are condemned and have been since they began to organize almost 150 years ago. They hold no charter from any recognized Masonic body and are therefore spurious. The Prince Hall Masonic order where I live constantly hosts NAACP luncheons and speakers. This, along with Gideon's desire to enmesh Masonry with politics, is one reason the white lodges refuse to recognize the Negro orders. One of the ancient landmarks of Freemasonry is that the order must remain politically neutral and unbiased.

271

☐ This is a new idea on my part, but I think it would do no harm if we brought lots of Mongoloids in. It would dilute the blacks and Hispanics. If we brought in whites, they wouldn't breed fast enough.

300

☐ I am addicted to *Instauration*. I am suffering withdrawal symptoms. Please send my missing copy immediately! I need a fix.

481

☐ In that TV docudrama, "The Bunker," dealing with Hitler's last days, Joseph Goebbels and wife came out looking pretty good. A friend who is a life member of the VFW and certainly no Nazi, wrote: "I had to admire the way the Goebbels family stuck it out to the end. After having to endure a cowardly s.o.b. like Jimmy Carter for the last four years, watching how the Goebbels behaved made me proud to be white. Now that I think of it, old Joe was probably more truthful than our own liars of that period."

073

☐ We Irish can do it without Senator Kennedy & Co., and we don't need the help of that newly elected conservative congressman from New York who backs the IRA. Let Kennedy help prevent the Africanization of the Irish in Boston. Senator D'Amato might make better use of his time attempting to make honest citizens out of his racial brothers in the Mafia.

062

☐ The Doctrine of Proportional Belligerency is that, when Jews leave an area, it is more susceptible to attack; the probability of attack being in direct proportion to the numbers emigrating.

190

☐ Washington will find an excuse at any cost or subterfuge to station troops in the Sinai Desert for the next war of Israeli expansion. With American outposts there, it will be easy to arrange an Arab raid and to beat the war drums for an attack on those horrible Arab extremists and horrendous PLOers.

082

☐ Next time you meet a feminist who is deeply disturbed about sexist words, ask her what she would do about "manhole cover."

077

☐ Time to dispense with kid gloves; civilization ain't workin'.

883

☐ The liberal, mainline churches may be fonder, but the Bible-whackers are packing 'em in. I turned on one of the religious channels the other night and saw hymn-singing, middle-aged bourgeois in three-piece suits, bouncing up and down like pogo sticks. What Spengler called the "Second Religiousness" has started in America and will probably hit Europe some time in this decade.

597

☐ The raking over the coals of Carl Sagan in the April issue was on the money. After seeing "Cosmos" on PBS, I couldn't agree more.

102

☐ The World War II background article (*Instauration*, April 1981) was superb. Future interpretation may revise it slightly, but that's all.

554

☐ I realize that just about any criticism of Jews is considered illegitimate, but we ought to draw up for ourselves the boundaries between legitimate anti-Semitism and the random pouring out of scorn. There are so many rational grounds for objecting to Jews that we can easily afford to be restrained.

111

☐ Funny that you got only half the story on Robert Crumpley (*Instauration*, April 1981). He turned out to be a closet bisexual. Crumpley, who is black, became enraged when his white "lover" -- whom he paid \$40 per meeting (or whatever) -- started straying. That was what set Crumpley off on his racist-sexual-revenge rampage, not moral hatred of perversion.

100

☐ To Zip 123 who foresees the next three decades as the political property of the right: I disagree. Reagan is already losing some of his rightist support because of his continued aid to Israel and his failure to make a hard push to end forced racial busing.

To Zip 372 who notes that movies are occasionally letting WASPs and Nordics become lovable and heroic: You have confused "occasionally" with "rarely."

To Zip 345 who was worried because a recent *Instauration* article attempted to rehabilitate David Rockefeller and his flunkies: Don't worry, nobody believed it.

320

☐ I think the U.S. has been Raspailed.

302

☐ One evening here in Chicago it was announced that the "Shriner's Circus has been accused of racism." A poodle act, which featured a black poodle and several white ones of the same breed, was found racially offensive by a local civil rights organization. What happened was that the black poodle made a series of "errors," although much more time had been spent training it than training the white poodles, which performed faultlessly. A circus spokesman suggested that it was a mistake to ascribe human racial differences to canines.

606

☐ I cannot understand why American rightists are so anxious for Mexicans to speak English. Surely it would be better if they didn't.

Australian subscriber

☐ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is an impressive piece of work. Certainly the verses "caught my dream." Its author should make himself/herself known.

422

☐ Sheik Sabbah of Kuwait complains that nothing is said in the USA about the Arab cause. All the talk runs around "Israel, Israel, Israel." I do not need a sheik to tell me this. A good idea would be to install prayer mills here that iterate and reiterate the slogan day and night in the fashion of the Tibetan "Om manu padme hum."

221

☐ You may have heard that one Prof. Lawrence Klein, at the University of Pennsylvania, won the most recent Nobel Prize in economics. Actually, much better work has been done by the WASPish Jay Forrester at MIT.

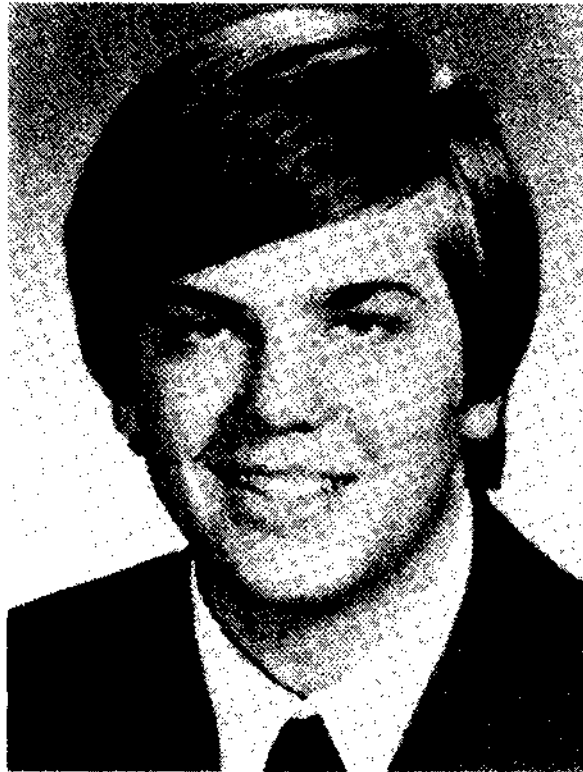
201

☐ Reagan's massive defense build-up may keep the Russians on their toes, but it won't do anything about Japanese capitalism, Third World nationalism and Hispanic invasion, the real factors bringing down the Judeo-Anglo-American Empire.

308

☐ Until I discovered *Instauration*, I thought I was a minority of one.

032



WHO IS HINCKLEY?

Before they fell on their faces in the Pulitzer Prize and various other hoaxes, the mediacrats hardly did themselves proud in the handling of the assassination attempt on President Reagan. Let's not forget their performance. It may help us to be more skeptical about what we hear or see in the future.

First we were told by the network commentators that Reagan was not shot. Then we were told that he was shot. James Brady, his press secretary, started out being not shot, then he was shot, then he was dead, then he was not dead -- in that order. Since anyone who shoots a president is automatically a Nazi unless proved otherwise, the network and the press immediately displayed an AP-distributed photo of Hinckley wearing a Nazi uniform. Days later it was discovered it was not a picture of Hinckley but of someone named Whitton. The press apologized in very small type, the network news not at all. As for the famous interview with a Chicago Nazi about Hinckley's expulsion from the party because of his proneness to violence, an Oklahoma City newspaper claimed that the Nazi connection was invented by the Chicago führer to capitalize on all the publicity.

A letter from Hinckley to the student newspaper of Texas Tech (July 26, 1978) hardly supported the approved media party line that presidential assassins or would-be assassins must be right-wingers. Hinckley disagreed with another student who argued for free speech for Nazis:

Given the right set of circumstances, such as another economic depression and continued reverse discrimination, those bunch of goose-stepping "losers" in Chicago may become more powerful than Hitler ever dreamed possible . . . [Do] not underestimate these racists. In a few years they may become more dangerous than the atom bomb.

Not exactly the words of a dyed-in-the-wool Nazi or right-wing extremist. More like the words of an anti-fascist warning of dark days to come.

The barest-faced lie to emerge from the media's treatment of the attempt on Reagan's life was a televised interview with a Hollywood starlet psychic who had supposedly predicted the attack three months before it happened, even going so far as to pretend her "spirits" had informed her Reagan would feel a "thud in the chest" and that the assailant would be blond and have a name that sounded something like "Humley." It was all just one more piece of fakery. The interview had actually taken place three days after the event, not three months before. The network which brazenly put on the show as straight news brushed off the complaints. The masters of the goggle box can do no wrong.

It was, of course, the left, not the right, which would have benefited from Reagan's demise. Bush would be a much more acceptable president in the eyes of the New York-Washington axis. He has been lavishly praised by none other than Benja-

min Hooks for being an ardent, long-time booster of civil rights and for turning over huge sums of taxpayers' money to Atlanta to buy off black resentment over the failure of the city's black-run police force to solve the child murders.

Seeds of Hate

Another fancier of actress Jodie Foster, Hinckley's dream girl, was a little more specific about his political leanings when he was arrested at a New York bus station with a ticket for Washington and a .32-caliber revolver. Edward Richardson was on his way to murder Reagan. In his hotel room he left this farewell message:

To the Fascist Powers: Ultimately Ronald Reagan will be shot to death and this country turned to the "Left." If I cannot get the President, I am prepared to slay some other prominent "Right Wing" political figure.

In another "farewell message," this time to Jodie, Richardson told her he had had a dream in which Hinckley predicted that she was going to die along with "Reagan and others in his Fascist regime. You cannot escape. We are a wave of assassins throughout the world."

Dangerous seeds of hatred against Reagan were sown by the TV newsmen who almost every night since he took office have been accusing him of planning to starve the poor, the Social Security retirees and the blacks with his budget chopping. During last fall's election campaign, the press featured the slander of prominent black leaders, including the immortal words of former UN Ambassador Andrew Young, who indicated that if Reagan was elected, it would be a mandate "to kill niggers." Long before Hinckley squeezed the trigger, minority members had a field day calling for the death of Reagan. Afterwards, they warmly applauded the assassination attempt. One Negro CETA worker said, "He had it coming to him." A black gas station attendant asserted, "It couldn't have happened to a better man." A young black female security guard confided, "I'm going to celebrate." Ten out of 16 students in an integrated school in Washington cheered when they heard of the attack, one of them saying, "Turn the guy loose so he can try again." Dominic Manno in his column in the University of Pennsylvania student newspaper wrote:

Too bad he missed. That's the result of sending an amateur to do a professional job. I just hope Reagan dies.

Manno, a political science major, is planning to be a journalist. No doubt he will make a very successful one.

The most tasteless example of Reagan-baiting was furnished by National Public Radio's rebroadcast of the following segment from a Washington talk show:

Host: Hi, thank you for calling. You're on the air.

Woman: Yes. I feel that the person who shot Reagan should have killed him.

Host: Why do you feel that he ought to have been killed?

Woman: Well, I feel that Reagan is an unthoughtful person. I feel that he don't think, he don't care, you know. I just hate to hear the other policemen and other people being slaughtered

and killed, but this man is -- can create a lot of hardship for a lot of people, especially our black people. And I'm sorry this man is being incarcerated for something he tried to do. I wish he had succeeded.

Hinckley, Sr.

The media assured us that Hinckley's father, a rich oil man, was a rock-ribbed conservative Christian do-gooder. We hear differently from a Denver Instaurantist.

Hinckley, Sr., was a leading figure in the "Republicans for Tim Wirth" organization during the 1980 election. Wirth, a Democratic congressman, is rabidly anti-American, antiwhite, pro-minority and pro-Zionist; in the phony liberal-conservative dichotomy, he is considered a radical liberal. The reason Hinckley, Sr., supported him and so quickly deserted his "principles" is that Wirth had voted for the deregulation of oil prices. Junior's old man runs the Vanderbilt Oil Company and has profited mightily from Wirth's votes.

But why does Mr. Wirth, a devoted liberal, switch directions and go all out for free enterprise? Because he is the bought-and-paid-for congressman of Marvin Davis, the billionaire Denver oil magnate. A man like Hinckley deserts his "ideals" and party just because worthless Wirth does things that make him more money. Wirth has blandly betrayed his so-called liberal princi-



John Hinckley, Sr., (left) with Secret Serviceman

ples at the bidding of a greedy, porcine, 300-lb. minority member who has just purchased control of 20th-Century Fox. Not too hard to understand the background of the elder Hinckley -- bourgeois, arriviste, money-grubbing, self-righteously Christian, and devoid of even the most rudimentary scruples when it comes to making a buck.

A Different View

Instauration shies away from "psychobiographies." Nevertheless we offer the following from an Instaurationist who has a distinctly "original" opinion of Hinckley and his place in history. How can anyone make such assumptions about a man he has never met and knows next-to-nothing about? Hinckley's character and actions may be just the opposite of what appears below. But as long as what is written has a thin laminate of sanity and coherence, we will print almost anything. Our mission is to make our readers think, even if the thoughts aroused are wildly off base. So let us listen to a real dissident.

The Jodie Foster angle has, I believe, nothing to do with the part of the movie ["Taxi Driver"] plot concerning the presidential assassination attempt, and everything to do with the populist hero cab driver who took direct, violent action to save a beautiful white girl from prostitution, from being defiled and destroyed by nonwhite customers, pimps and dope pushers. The movie depicts a decent, honorable white guy at the very bottom of life's heap who, in all conventional senses, had no call to help out anybody, yet who took it upon himself to do something about the slow degrading and murdering of a young white girl.

"Taxi Driver" was directed by Paul Schrader, who did "Blue Collar," "American Gigolo" and "Hardcore." Hollywoodians hate and despise Schrader. Read the vituperous Newsweek review of "American Gigolo," the movie that blasts the perverse, deathly sexuality that has become the norm in many of our decadent urban cultures. Schrader is like Solzhenitsyn in that he makes devastating criticisms of Western society and its pseudo-morality. But since he is a Christian

(Dutch Reformed from central Michigan), he has no realistic and worthwhile substitute for what he so brilliantly condemns. The satisfying thing about Schrader is that, despite the continual Jewish attacks on him, his movies are all regarded as minor classics and regularly appear at campus and culture center film festivals.

There are many, many more Hinckleys out there, slowly becoming sickened, alienated, hopeless, then becoming angry, outraged and daring. He has served his great historic purpose. His example of foolishness has taught his invisible, not-yet-born followers a lesson. The next Hinckleys won't pull the stupid stunt John Warnock did, for they will "take care to conceal themselves," in the full Nietzschean sense of the phrase, and not only bide their time patiently and carefully, but will silently find each other and band together. No more tragically misconstrued, lone-wolf, one-man shows.

Be assured that the lads who run our criminal system, are feeling icy fingers running up and down their spines. Out of the very cultureless, valueless, gutless white upper middle-class suburbs, which produce characterless functionaries for the "system," are now emerging more and more capable, intelligent and courageous recruits for the battles of the future.

The Hinckley affair may raise issues the lib-min coalition would rather forget. Instauration should avoid calling Hinckley a nut case. Perhaps because his genetic inheritance didn't give him enough, or perhaps because his insipid suburban upbringing didn't imbue him with enough natural values -- the kinds a kid from the countryside or a small town would acquire -- Hinckley, when faced with the realization that committing himself to the modern world was certain individual, spiritual and psychological death, and having no other world to enter, was unable to generate a sound, sane inner world (as many Majority activists have done). Consequently, he deteriorated into a pathetic shadow and went in for self-destruction. It's very sad that Hinckley so misapplied the racial ideal of voluntarily going to an heroic death. I can easily understand his desire to be a hero for the sake of a fair-haired, blue-eyed woman like Jodie Foster, but I assure you that his successors will be much wiser in their actions.

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OLLARS

People, it is said, have a right to change their minds. But if they were so inane when they were 37, can we be sure that they are not just as inane when they are 70?

A SENSIBLE NORDICISM

Not all Nordics are tall, blond and blue-eyed. Nor are the finest Nordics the tallest and blondest. These are shocking statements to those raised on the racist literature of the 1920s, which most of us were, since not much has been written since. But it is high time that we bring our education up to date and in line with what we now know about races as biological populations.

Races are not species. Not even species are so discrete that there is no dispute over how to classify them and what to do with borderline cases. In fact, it is even more problematical whether to lump transitional reptile-mammal species in with the mammals. With races, the boundaries are even more blurred. But it is only to be expected that the tendency to cluster into distinct types should be less pronounced among races than among species. Specific differentiation comes about as a result of the process of racial differentiation. It takes time for overlaps to diminish.

Therefore, there will be a continuum in the subracial types in Europe, a shading between the Nordics of the north and the Alpines of the south. But this continuum will not be uniform. We will not find an equation that says height invariably diminishes by so and so fraction of an inch each hundred miles southward. No, there will be a certain clustering and non-uniformity, and we will often find that height increases for a while as we move south. Add to height a dozen other genetic variables, and it is no wonder that dozens of schemes for cutting Europe up into subraces have been advanced. The raw data, even all the data magnificently assembled by Carleton Coon in his *Races of Europe*, is woefully inadequate. Besides, the underpinnings of taxonomy have not been advanced to the point where the properties of good classification can be known. This is not to say that race is unreal, that there is no tendency to cluster; it is only to say that the science of racial classification is in a low stage of development. We lack even the statistical measure of clustering that is needed before we can agree upon the classifications.

What should be dispelled is the notion that races are platonic entities that have unfortunately mixed with each other. We have in our mind's eye an image of the pure Nordics who poured out of the howling wilderness in Asia or Europe and later mixed with other pure races out of other howling wildernesses to give the resulting hodge-podge found in Europe today. The fact that anthropologists cannot find these ur-races does not concern us, but it should, for *race is differentiation in the making*, not some fixed form created by Allah or Jehovah. It is one thing to draw up for our own purpose a Nordic stereotype, but quite another to insist that there was once a population composed entirely of these stereotypes. We can breed such a strain if we choose -- it will take many generations -- but if we find such strains in nature they will be species, not races.

We confuse the stereotypical Nordic with the best Nordic. If we use Nordic in the narrow sense of Scandinavians, only a minority will fit the stereotype of tall and lean and blond and blue-eyed. And, of course, an insistence that all family members also share all four characteristics will reduce the number even more drastically. What has happened is that our ideal stereotype has become not a typical Scandinavian but an atypical one.

Stereotypes are indispensable to our thinking. But the claim that extreme equals optimum flies in the face of evolution. Recall that Darwin's island voyages, where he came across so many unusual species that had not been subjected to the intense selective pressures of larger areas, were a major impetus for his theory of evolution. Evolution proceeds at the maximal rate at the genetic crossroads, where competition for the best pieces of real estate is the most keen, but also where the competitive groups do not mix excessively. (If they do mix, as Sir Arthur Keith has shown, beneficial mutations will be swamped out before they get a chance to take hold. A small, superior group expands by disproportionate reproduction, not by dilution via mixing.) Central Asia was worth fighting over around the time the Aryans started multiplying and moving out. Later, when the ice sheets in Europe retreated, Central Europe attracted the keenest competition. The contributions of peripheral Europeans such as the Irish, whom Coon says have "the world's bluest eyes," and the Scandinavians, the tallest and blondest, have been minor compared to those made by German and French continentals. The less able, says Robert Ardrey, "do not tend to live at a fashionable address."

In the future, maximal evolution will take place not at the genetic center, as in the general case, nor north of so-called civilizations, in the historical human case, but where selective breeding is practiced. The old Nordic vs. Alpine debates will become of mostly historical importance, but the general Nordicist thesis can be restated as follows: the center of civilization has generally shifted northward, from the Middle East to the northern Mediterranean in the classical period, to Spain and Italy during the Middle Ages and Renaissance, to France, Germany and Britain in the modern era. There is reason to believe that there were northern invasions before the flowering of southern civilizations and that each became less Nordic with racial decay. Furthermore, each civilization was only minority Nordic but still more and more so as the centers shifted north. Western European civilization has twice survived this decay by the grace of not having had any inferior races to mix with, thus finishing off the West for good. The Chinese had similar recoveries.

This thesis, although anathema to anti-racists, differs considerably from the hard-line thesis of the romantic Nordicists in several respects. It does not insist that all Nordics are blond and blue-eyed, much less that every progressive historical

figure was. It pays respect to the Nordic contribution but does not rule out contributions of others. It may well be the case that racial diversity up to a point is desirable, but this does not mean that the strains should be biologically mixed. It is now possible to keep strains unmixed yet living together and even to make the Nordics taller and thinner and the Alpines shorter and stockier than they ever were. Of course, nothing so simple will be done; rather, sound racial and eugenic policies will produce far greater and more meaningful varieties. (See Raymond B. Cattell, *A New Morality From Science: Beyondism*.) Some carefully controlled and monitored hybridization will take place, too, avoiding the disastrous results of haphazard hybridization that have given the world mestizos, Arabs and Jews.

Most of all, the revised Nordicism thesis does not imply that the optimum race will be the most extremely Nordic. Such an extrapolation is not warranted. The Swedes are, after all, boring, and even they are only minority Nordic in the narrow sense. They are the remnant people who stayed behind when their racial kin moved south in repeated invasions. They are Darwin's isolates who did not participate in the maximal evolution going on in the genetic center further to the south. Europe should become more Nordic -- perhaps more than it has ever been, that is to say, more than a little -- but it should not be turned into a copy of Sweden.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

HIBERNIA AGONISTES

Kathleen ni Houlihan, the Dark Rosaleen, Eire, Erin, Ireland, that sad, beautiful, troubled land, how very little Americans know of her history or understand of her tragic present. And so we have prejudiced and inflammatory articles in the American press. I am looking at one such in a Los Angeles newspaper, by a certain Patrick Walsh, who fulminates about "getting the English out of Ireland." How simple that slogan is; and how false the implications and assumptions thereof. The "English" are not in Ireland. It would be a little nearer the truth to say that *British* (Scots, English and Welsh) soldiers are presently in Ulster. But it would be still more true to say, simply, that the Scots are in Ulster, for the population of Ulster is, by a ratio of two to one, descended from Scottish Presbyterians who settled there in the reign of James VI of Scotland (who also happened to be James I of England) shortly after the founding of Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607 and before the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth in 1620. The natives of Ulster are thus not Irish, nor yet English, but what Americans misleadingly call "Scots-Irish." Even the word "British" had no meaning until 1707 -- when England and Scotland were merged into one nation.

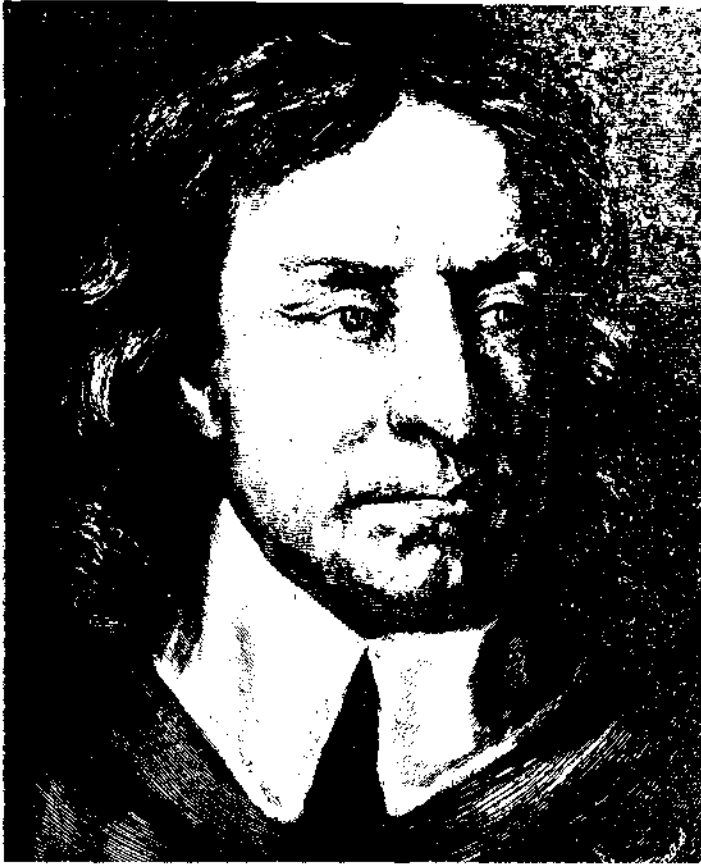
Since Ireland is one island, should it not be one country whatever the wishes of the inhabitants? Hispaniola in the Caribbean is also an island and about the same size, yet it is divided into the two nations of Haiti and the Dominican Republic, neither of which wants to form a perfect or imperfect union. In Ulster the overwhelming majority of the population is bitterly opposed to joining the Irish Republic. The Ulster majority regards itself as British and wishes to remain so. But the thugs of the IRA -- who discipline their own errant members by the barbarous practice of "kneecapping," who wage "war" by assassination, by blowing women and children to bits in stores and pubs, who skulk in civilian clothes while shooting young soldiers in the back -- are trying to force the people of Ulster to submit. Walsh tried to draw an obscene "parallel" by comparing the IRA to the soldiers of the American Revolution who fought an honorable war in uniform

against the British soldiers. That these self-righteous thugs go by the name of "Army" sticks in the craw of this old soldier. A soldier's profession is an honorable one. He wears the uniform of his country with pride and in it he fights and dies. But the murderer in a raincoat, the sneak bomber, the dark alley assassin, is the lowest creature extant. But the IRA does not represent the good people of Ireland. The Republic has branded the IRA as criminals. The "patriotism" they plead as their excuse is that same kind of patriotism which Dr. Johnson referred to as "the last refuge of a scoundrel." Yet there are Irish-American citizens who ship arms and money to the IRA out of a venomous hatred of the "English."

Where did it all start? Unlike England, Ireland was never a part of the Roman Empire. After the fall of Rome, Ireland evolved a strange and unique civilization of a high order. There were no cities and only a primitive tribal political organization, but she produced works of art of unsurpassed beauty in metalwork and jewelry. Her highly educated monks (like those of England) were in great demand in Europe during the Carolingian renaissance of the eighth and ninth centuries. Came the Vikings -- trading, raiding, devastating, but founding the first cities and towns ("Dublin" is a Scandinavian name). After the Vikings left, Ireland sank back into barbarism and incessant tribal wars. In 1167, a local kinglet named Dermot MacMurrough appealed to the Norman French king of England, Henry II, and the ruling Norman French aristocracy whose ancestors had conquered England a century earlier, to aid him in his claims to the throne. The upshot was the expedition led by Richard de Clare, Earl of Pembroke, and his followers, from whom are descended many of the most distinguished Irish families of today. Pope Adrian IV and a synod of Irish bishops granted Henry II the overlordship of Ireland. Under Henry II (1216-72) and Edward I (1272-1307), Ireland prospered; bridges, roads, castles and towns were built; trade flourished. After the Protestant Reformation established the Anglican Episcopal Church of England,

Ireland remained Catholic. In 1542, it became a separate kingdom under Henry VIII. James VI of Scotland, as James I, donned the English Crown in 1603. But Scotland and Ireland were not united as one kingdom for another hundred years. So James, as *king of Scotland*, settled large numbers of his Scottish Presbyterian subjects in sparsely populated Ulster.

In 1641 the Irish Catholics massacred some 30,000 Ulster Protestants, a holocaust conveniently ignored when the old charge is raised against England that in 1649 Cromwell's army



Oliver Cromwell

massacred about one-tenth of that number at the sack of Drogheda. It is only fair to add, for the benefit of both sides, that these atrocities were going on all over Europe in the name of religion at that time.

After the English had deposed James II in 1688, he landed in Ireland with French troops and raised an Irish army as well, with the purpose of regaining his throne. He was defeated at the Battle of the Boyne in 1690. For the next hundred years Ireland was indeed treated harshly. But in 1801 the Emerald Isle was incorporated into the United Kingdom along with England, Scotland and Wales, and Irish representatives sat in Parliament. One of this writer's ancestors was the British prime minister who abolished all discriminatory laws affecting the Catholics. In 1914 a bill was passed in the House of Commons which would have established Home Rule for Ireland. The reaction in Ulster was immediate. A local army of 100,000 men was raised in the same year and civil war seemed inevitable. But then World War I began, and the "Ulster Volunteers" dutifully enlisted in the British army.

In 1922, after the "troubles," the Irish Dail ratified a treaty with Great Britain which established the Irish Free State but retained Ulster (minus two counties) as an integral part of Britain. During World War II, the Irish Republic, as it now styled itself, remained neutral. It sent official condolences to Germany when Hitler died. Yet hundreds of thousands of Irishmen enlisted in the British forces or came to England to work in war industries.

Between the great majority of decent British and Irish people there is no animosity, only a desire to live in amity and put the pains of the past behind. Two nations, so close to each other, speaking the same language, whose histories are so intertwined (to say nothing of their economies), need peace and mutual friendship. Only the sordid little gang of murderers and sadists of the IRA and its collaborators seek to make this impossible. It is sad indeed that so many Irish Americans (to say nothing of opportunist politicians in New York and Massachusetts) know, and perhaps care, so little for the truth.

DIFFERENT REACTIONS TO MASSACRE

*That old common arbitrator, Time,
will one day end it.*

Troilus and Cressida

The heavily publicized Atlanta homicide cases involving a score or more murdered or missing Negro youths, which the liberal-minority media have more than once characterized, without evidence, as "genocide," brings to mind a much more authentic attempt at genocide not so long ago in California. No president made mention of it. No vice-president arrived on the scene to extend sympathy to the white victims. The FBI did not come in numbers to lend assistance to municipal or state law enforcement. Donations were not made to the victims'

families, nor were funds raised for such purposes by big-name TV entertainers. A comparison of the two murderous events offers an insight into the curious and dangerous logic practiced by the individuals elected or appointed to positions of prominence in the reigning establishment.

In a 179-day period from late 1973 to early 1974, 270 whites were murdered in California in the so-called Zebra killings by Negroes belonging to a white-hating Black Muslim sect. A review of the victims' names in the San Francisco region shows that in a major metropolitan area a disproportionate percentage of the dead in such a massacre are likely to be "ethnics," an anthropologically incorrect word used by the media to describe white American Gentiles of non-British or non-German descent. The reason for the high casualty rate

among these whites, usually of Polish or Italian ancestry, is that they have been more adamant than the older native stock in maintaining the "ethnic purity," as a recent president termed it, of their city neighborhoods in the face of massive Negro invasions. These inroads into almost all large U.S. urban areas during most of this century, assisted by a heavy black birthrate subsidized by welfare agencies, have placed one major city after another under Negro political control. The slowness of "ethnics" to move to suburban neighborhoods makes them, as in San Francisco, a greater target of convenience for Negro assaults. Because hostile blacks do not often distinguish between white groups, Jews, who are highly urbanized, also come under fire.

In the Kishenev pogrom in Russian-controlled Bessarabia in 1905, 45 Jews were murdered by the Black Hundreds, an event that caused near hysteria in Washington. In the Nazi *Kristallnacht* (1938), a few score Jews were reported to have been killed and the world was electrified. Yet the slaying of 270 white Americans, often in circumstances of the utmost brutality and gruesomeness, caused not the blinking of an eye in the liberal-minority coalition. No attention was given to the significant fact that these racially inspired killings did not occur in Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia or Louisiana, but in one of America's most hyperthyroid, liberal metropolitan areas, San Francisco, and in one of America's most perfervidly liberal states, California.

Black Muslims, protected not only by "Constitutional guarantees" and "freedom of religion," were permitted, through lack of proper governmental surveillance, to organize certain units known as Death Angels. Death Angel "wings," somewhat on the order of Air Force awards, were presented to each Muslim who killed either nine white men, five white women or four white children. The decoration, consisting of a member's photograph with a pair of black wings reaching out from either side of his neck, was mounted and displayed at Muslim conferences, institutionalizing racially inspired murder as a religious tenet. By October 1973 these Constitutionally sheltered "religionists" had murdered 135 white men, 75 white women and 60 white children throughout the Golden Bear state. Before the total deaths had been calculated, the California Attorney General's Office had secretly compiled a list of 45 of these murders in San Francisco, Oakland, Berkeley, Long Beach, Signal Hill, Santa Barbara, Palo Alto, Pacifica, San Diego and Los Angeles. The secrecy was imposed because the suspects in these 45 murders had been connected with Black Muslim activities. Had the situation been reversed, had the murdered victims been Negroes and the suspects connected with the Ku Klux Klan, the publicity mills would have trumpeted the suspicion on a 24-hour-basis, and the California judicial system would have been turned into a veritable wind tunnel of hysterical, denunciatory blasts at "racists." In the Zebra slaughter, some of the later murders must be blamed on the secrecy originally maintained by the California forces of law and order, which failed to put prospective white victims on the alert. The policy is undeniable. If whites kill Negroes, emphasize it and identify the criminals as white. If Negroes kill whites, suppress the racial motive and try not to identify the criminals. Also, it is quite probable that the

tally of 270 white men, women and children killed in this racist murder orgy is too low. The figure is only for one state, California. The routine murders of whites by Negroes, a figure unknown for the entire United States but sometimes estimated at about 200 a month, many of them associated with hold-ups, must include many that were and are racially inspired.

Not one of the convicted Zebra murderers was executed. When it was proposed that Ronald Reagan, at that time governor of California, post a \$10,000 reward for information leading to the apprehension of the killers -- a reward that finally solved the case -- he did not reply. Of the utmost significance was the unwillingness of the law-abiding element in the Negro population of San Francisco to cooperate with law enforcement in trying to track down the murderers. Most black organizations were determined to interfere with the police effort in any way possible. The NAACP in San Francisco sponsored a suit in the U.S. District Court to prevent the city police from conducting stop-and-search procedures to investigate suspects. The American Civil Liberties Union, which had never evinced the slightest interest in the 270 murders, leapt into the fray, terming the procedure a "racist outrage, a violation of the civil rights of every black man in the city." Not surprisingly, after a stop-and-search of 500 Negroes in San Francisco had been conducted by the police, the serious crime rate -- homicide, rape, robbery, aggravated assault, burglary, larceny over \$50 and auto theft -- had been reduced by 30.7%. Although the California attorney general had authorized the stop-and-search procedures, a U.S. District Court, acting on the suit filed by the NAACP-sponsored plaintiffs, ruled that the actions of the San Francisco police department in its stop-and-search operations were unconstitutional and formally ordered a halt to the operation. The order handed down by the Court expressly forbade the police from stopping and searching young black males simply because they resembled the sketches purported to be likenesses of the killers as described by eyewitnesses.

As of this date, the Zebra killings are either unknown or forgotten. They will have no place in the encyclopedias alongside the Kishenev pogrom and *Kristallnacht*. The 270 whites have become a set of cold, impersonal statistics. Every dead Negro child in Atlanta, if measured by the media publicity, is worth 100 times every white child murdered by a Zebra.

A crow once saw a swan
and said to her, "How nice you
look!

I wish I were white like you.
I do not like being black.

He saw that the swan was always
in the water.

"If I get in the water,
I may become white too," he said.

So he got into the water, but he
was still black when he came out.

"Let me think," he said.
"If I stay in the water
that may make me white."

Before the crow went into the
water,
he could fly about to look for food.
He always found something to eat.

He did not like fish and could find
nothing else to eat in the water.

So he did not live very long, nor
did he become white.

Aesop as modernized in the British Ladybird children's books

THE HUMAN WAR DRIVE

Possessions, whether food or other valued materials, invite attempts to gain them by easy means. And as humans can be claimed to be neither inherently evil nor inherently good, but simply opportunistic, it is inevitable that some people will respond to such an invitation. And once the successful cycle of raiding begins it is very difficult to break. In an environment in which a particular form of behavior is advantageous, that behavior will persist. War is an advantageous pursuit in a material world. But it is a product of cultural invention, not a fundamental biological instinct.

-- Richard E. Leakey and Roger Lewin,
People of the Lake: Mankind and its Beginnings, New York: Avon Books,
1979, p. 236.

Thus write Richard E. Leakey, son of English parents Louis and Mary Leakey, and New Scientist writer Roger Lewin. The above paragraph is their conclusion to an extended argument against the views of Austrian ethnologist Konrad Lorenz, American paleoanthropology writer Robert Ardrey, and others, that man is sociobiologically programmed to wage war. In the few remaining paragraphs of their book, Leakey and Lewin make it clear why they are trying to prove that mankind has no genes for war: if people do not believe in a war instinct, then it is less likely that there will be war.

Alas for the hopes of the authors! There were wars long before either the authors or their arguments were born, and there will be wars long after they are gone. Their hopes are in vain and their reasons invalid.

Leaving aside momentarily both the clearly genetic phenomenon of rage and the fact that Leakey and Lewin, earlier in their book, imply that the females of an elderly hominid are also (and are hence the earliest) "possessions," let us consider the statement that "War . . . is a product of cultural invention." This statement is an obvious case of psychological projection. The reality of the matter is concisely stated in Buddhism's famous Second Aryan Truth: suffering is caused by craving. But craving is the nature of the beast. A neighbor's riches are merely an "occasion for sin," a situation vulnerable to exploitation by man's war-waging covetousness. That man is genetically programmed to be bellicosely covetous would seem to be implicit in Leakey and Lewin's statement that humans are "opportunistic" (note

the mildness of their phraseology!). But the authors prefer to ignore completely the tremendous enthusiasm and lust for the gang fight itself which are displayed by many men. Of course, this desire can be suppressed or denied, just as sex can be -- as long as the normal state of life is studiously avoided, for war is a phenotypic phenomenon, not a genotypic one. But it is impossible over many generations in normal historical context, because war and sex drives are of the same order, and are linked. They are actually just different ("pleiotropic") aspects of the ecologico-evolutionary coping mechanisms of the human species.

Human beings, as the tremendous success of the themes of sex and violence in art, entertainment and games has shown for thousands of years, love sex and violence. Specifically, the most popular art-entertainment-game form is the kind which graphically or symbolically represents the destruction of one group of males by another and the takeover of their women. Mating, especially mating with a female in the possession (or "clutches") of the opponent (who is always evil because he is the opponent) is the invariable reward of the hero in countless stories from the beginning of recorded history until now. Moreover, a study of the literary, religious and dramatic motif of human evil reveals that it consists quintessentially in patriarchy.

Now the hero is by definition the centerpiece of the mythic action. The spectator, reader, listener or viewer always identifies himself with this centerpiece. (If he cannot, then he does not like the story or dramatic action.) Thus the hero represents the Self. A good example is the Christian myth of Christ, a typical Jungian archetype of the Self.

The objective of the heroic struggle is always to overthrow the old patriarch and take his place, thus becoming him. In the involuted, totemic variation on this theme typical of the ancient Levantine vegetation myths and of those Hellenic rites-of-passage cults known as mystery religions, the Christian myth has Christ, The Son, become The Father by allowing himself to be crucified by The Tribe brothers as their royal overlord. Christ voluntarily becomes evil ("takes our sins upon himself") and thereby perforce becomes the patriarch, the divine (i.e. archetypal) king. To speak of the "evil patriarch" is to be redundant, for in the inner

recesses of the brain, evil and patriarchy are identical. And it is these inner portions of the brain which, activated by the perception of this patriarchal archetype, generate the exhilarating ferocity of the war frenzy.

The utter inability of the less conscious classes to refrain from violence when persistently faced with goods which they cannot possess but which others have; the all-too-frequent fusion of sex and violence in rape and other kinky forms of behavior; murderous behavior, generated by a wide variety of mental disturbances and intentionally or unintentionally induced (by drugs or suggestion); and the frequent historical association of religious fanaticism with the justification of impersonal killing (i.e., as in crusades, witch-hunts or America's carpet-bombing of German cities in World War II) -- all of these endlessly repeated phenomena, and more, point to the conclusion that man has an inbred (not an acquired) taste for killing, especially for killing as part of a sociobiological unit or team.

To put it more clearly: man, especially the male of the species, has a drive for violence. It is a drive which, like everything else in the sociobiology of man, tends to become socially organized. This is the basis for war. The fact that in America in the 1980s this violence drive has become disorganized and haphazardly aimed at random targets (cf. the rising violent-crime rates among lower-class white juveniles) only reflects the fact that social cohesion has been disrupted by the antiwhite forces of economics and the racial and ethnic minorities. In addition, in 1980, researchers discovered that lead poisoning (from car exhaust, etc.) not only lowers the intelligence of children, but also makes them "hyperactive," i.e., violent. This is because the control mechanisms of the cortex are destroyed by lead, so that the underlying psychoneurological infrastructure becomes manifest, revealing its true nature.

Thus the tendency to violence is genetic and simply biding the opportunity for renewed expression in its normal, socially organized form: in war. The sociobiological evolution of the deep brain structures, which so mightily facilitate the reinvention of war by each generation and make it a source of great delight to man, is laid bare with great scholarship by Majority anthropologist Robin Fox in his *The Red Lamp of Incest* (E.P. Dutton, New York, 1980).

Edward O. Wilson, in his *Sociobiology: The New Synthesis* (Harvard University Press, Cambridge, 1975, p. 573b), had already said,

Keith (1949), Bigelow (1969), and Alexander (1971) . . . envision some of the "noblest" traits of mankind, including team play, altruism, patriotism, bravery on the field of battle, and so forth, as the genetic product of warfare.

Yet the most interesting fact is that human consciousness tends to deny its own aggressiveness. Or rather, it denies the aggressiveness of the human mind taken as a whole (as it indeed denies many other of the mind's socially disapproved tendencies). The reason is that consciousness is a behavioral structure of the brain developed to enable the individual to fit into its social environment. Acknowledgement of the truth would cause too much cognitive dissonance, so it is suppressed.

A most interesting instance of this denial of one's own aggressive urges can be seen in the election behavior of the American people. At least three times in this century they have elected a political party -- the Democratic party -- and a president to the leadership of the nation when it was fairly clear that such a choice would take the nation to war. (The only possible exception to this pattern was perhaps the Korean War, 1950-53, which was nonetheless a rather gratuitous and useless exercise in war gaming.) Of paramount interest is the fact that the electorate thrice pretended that it wanted peace, even though there was clear evidence each time, that the Democratic presidential candidate (Woodrow Wilson in 1916, Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1940, Lyndon Johnson in 1964) was preparing to lead the country into war. Each instance represented another case of genetics proving stronger than consciousness.

Consciousness and culture seem to be especially weak in the United States. In the queer psychological kindergarten of the putrefying American empire, where the white father heading a white family is regarded as the incarnation of evil, any recognition of a good or positive side to group aggression by whites is anathema. (Of course, if any Jewish or dark-skinned group practices aggression, spontaneously or planned, it is rationalized as "seeking justice.") However, it can be of interest to view the whole matter more dispassionately.

It is immediately obvious that any antiwar feeling depends merely upon whose ox is gored. Jews, for instance, are, as of 1981, quite prepared to plunge the entire planet into a thermonuclear furnace if the existence of their dreamland, Israel, is threatened. Women's Libbers would be almost

ready to do the same if they felt their spurious "gains" were being seriously menaced by "male chauvinist pigs" (as they call white males who take their male responsibilities seriously). Race-mixing fanatics such as Jim Jones, late leader of a mass suicide cult, would jump at the opportunity to unchain the beasts of war against almost anybody. (In fact, race-mixers in general are race-mixers because they hate their own beings. Their actions show that their brains -- and not merely their "personalities" -- have decided that the only way to quell their psychic turbulence is to bring death upon themselves and the whole, diverse family of man.)

The pseudopacifism of the America of the 1970s was clearly due to the utter fragmentation of Christianity. And this in turn was caused by the hypnotizing video which has been inserted into almost all the living rooms of the Occident. All other historical acids are as nothing compared to the massive ravaging power of the Tube. It mystagogy infuses viewers both with extreme materialism (with its inherent lies and deceptions) and with the race-mixing propaganda of the Jews who control the hypnosis device. Thus, a cultural, selfishness/autogenocide (killing one's own tribe) polarity replaces the sociobiological, clannishness/heterogenocide (killing an alien tribe) polarity. (The pairings of such characteristics, according to E.O. Wilson (op. cit, p. 575), may be due to "pleiotropism," the control of more than one phenotypic character by the same set of genes.)

However, beneath the cultural surface, almost everyone feels that the physical annihilation of one's own foe is good, a move in a positive direction. The conversion of this feeling into practice will always occur when the war instinct is sufficiently stimulated by fear or paranoia, or simply when it finally becomes bored with cultural substitutes and aims for the real thing.

Western, Zoroastrianism-derived religions (essentially Judaism, Christianity, Islam and Communism) have long shown themselves to be the most successful tools for directing the fight-or-flight mechanisms of the human behavioral system into the war mode. This one factor is probably more responsible for the long sway of these religions than any other element. The genetically implanted category of the Foe (a constitutive component of the war instinct) was identified as transcendent by the ancient Iranian prophet, Zarathustra, three millennia ago. (By "transcendent" is here meant, "deriving from a psychoneurologically primordial constellation of the brain's deepest perceptual structures," and hence "perceived as originating in an otherworldly dimension.") This foe-category (which the human brain actually transforms into a vision,

or hallucination, under certain circumstances) was named the "Hostile Spirit," Angra Mainyu (later contracted to Ahriman) by Zarathustra and the Persians. The Babylonian Jews, in search of a new religion during and after their "Exile" (586-538 B.C.), renamed or perhaps recircumcised Angra Mainyu as Satan (an old Israelite god whose role had been that of a kind of prosecuting attorney in the Hebrew pantheon before the Exile). Christianity and Islam kept the name "Satan," but Karl Marx once again recircumcised the Hostile Spirit with the name "capitalism."

The foe-category, from the days of the Maccabean wars (166 - ca. 76 B.C.), as the apocalyptic Book of Daniel makes clear, has always been used to brand human opponents as transcendently, that is, supernaturally evil. This trick enables the true believers to muster the utmost powers of body and soul to fight the supposed Forces of the Abyss.

Those whom the Jews categorized as the transcendent foe in the first century, A.D., were the Romans. The Dead Sea Scrolls call them the "Kittim," a name from an enemy of the Israelites of days long before then. Much later, in eastern Europe, the Jews' pluperfect adversary was the Catholic Church, which they called "Edom" (the name of another biblical foe of millennia past). For the early Christians, the Apocalypse (Book of Revelation) identified the foe as Rome and code-named it Babylon, yet still another name purloined from a long-dead antagonist. After Rome had become Christianized, Saint Ambrose and other worthies generated hatred for the Visigoths, who believed in the Arian "heresy," by calling their churches "synagogues of Satan," an epithet which the Arians in their turn hurled back at the non-Arians. Similarly, following this time-hallowed tradition, the Iranian Muslims of 1980 harangued against "the Great Satan, America." In Christianity and Islam, the foe-category is to achieve its consummate embodiment in the Antichrist yet to come. Numberless are the Jewish, Christian and Islamic examples of the religious demonization of opponents or infidels. In his letter to the Ephesians (6, 12), St. Paul left no doubt about the transcendence of the real foe facing Christians: "Our battle is not against human forces but against the principalities and powers, the rulers of this world of darkness, the evil spirits in regions above."

Modern human consciousness, in its more developed forms, feels a need to camouflage biological urges of the soul. Such camouflaging makes civilized life possible. Therefore actions undertaken as a result of these urges are masked by verbiage, custom, etiquette, rationalization and other subterfuges. This is obvious in the case of the mating drive.

But it is also operative in the war drive, whose primary form of camouflage is paranoia. The most important advantage of paranoia is that it enables paranoid individuals to shift all responsibility for a given conflict onto their opponents. In this way the persecution complex nullifies the ability of consciousness to use guilt feelings to inhibit the war drive. A "preemptive" (or "preventive") first strike against the desired foe can be so justified, or victims can be blamed for the actions of the paranoiacs. (An example of this latter case is the "guilt clause" of the Versailles Treaty ending World War I. This clause defined Germany as being guilty of having begun the war -- an utter falsehood -- and justified the rape of that land by the victors.)

As mentioned above, it was the ancient Iranian prophet Zarathustra (floruit sometime between 1400 and 1000 B.C.) who first introduced paranoia into the history of religions. Not only did he invent the "Hostile Spirit," Angra Mainyu, as the quintessence of the foe, the great soothsayer also rearranged the entire ancient Iranian pantheon so that all of the heavenly entities were on one side or another of an unceasing cosmic war. Zarathustra's war-filled historical environment was interpreted as an earthly translation of this war. Thus, the followers of Zarathustra's religion could see themselves as under constant attack by fiends from (the Zarathustra-invented) hell. The tremendous impact of this religion can be seen in the fact that the very word "fiend" originally meant "foe," "hater," and is cognate with the German *Feind* "enemy." An opposing tribe was considered to be merely the agent of these hell-fiends. One's own tribe, worshipping Lord Wisdom, would eventually partake of the latter god's inevitable victory.

An opponent of a Zoroastrian believer was thereby labeled evil by nature, even if that opponent never actually *did* anything overtly offensive. And of course, only Zoroastrians were on the side of the right and the good, whereas everyone else was unclean and bad. (This type of thinking eventually led the Iranian Zoroastrians to practice incest so as to insure their uncontaminated goodness.)

It was this religiously camouflaged paranoia which was accepted by the ancient Jews whose ancestors had been deported to Babylon. Their old religion had not saved them from defeat and deportation, so they converted to the new one, changing only its names into those of gods from the ancient Hebrew-Israelite pantheon. The psychological rewards (economists would say "utility") of such a religion of paranoia were, and are, very, very great.

The placing of an individual or group into the category of a transcendent foe allows the projectors to heighten their own self-es-

teem. On the moral teeter-totter, the projectors feel raised up and made important to the same degree that their counterparts are demonized, devalued and demeaned. A tremendous sense of self-righteousness thereby accompanies the conviction that no punishment or horror is too inhuman for the foe. For the foe is considered in fact to be inhuman, since he has been cast into the foe-category inherent in the war drive and consigned to everlasting damnation by the mouthpieces of the high god.

Thus the American bombings of Dresden, Hiroshima and Nagasaki were considered merely "just punishment" for the German and Japanese incarnations of the Antichrist. Such deviation from reason is clear proof of the ability of the war instinct to commandeer the entire brain, in the manner of other biologically determined passions. The obsessed group members lose their freedom of will and become utterly subject to their genetic programs, their animal natures.

It has often been noted that communism too is a religion. Specifically, it is a derivative both of the Jewish paranoia which pervaded the family of Karl Marx, and of the aggressive Christian fundamentalism ("pietism") in the family of Friedrich Engels. The "revolution" proclaimed by Marx and Engels has virtually nothing to do with its stated aims of bettering human life. It is simply a secularized extension of the old paranoiac, Zoroastrian-Jewish mask of the war impulse. Congruent with this is the fact that, in the America of 1981, about half of all members of the Trotskyite Socialist Labor Party (and its various front groups) are Jews. The anarchistic wing of communism is by nature heavily Jewish, since the very core of communism is the theory and practice of conflict, class struggle and war against the demonic, patriarchal property owners. Only the competitive and exclusively Jewish movement of Zionism surpassed communism in paranoiac viciousness and belligerence. But where Judaism preaches war between the Jews and all other cultures, communism stresses war between the classes of any given, differentiated culture, or between higher ("oppressor") and lower ("oppressed") cultures. In communism, the tribe at large (the "proletariat"), led by the young, up-and-coming contestant males (composed of "students" and the "Communist party"), is supposed to war against and devour the evil patriarchs (the propertied class, "capitalists," "imperialists") who have fathered them. This is the essence of the Marxist "dialectic." It is regicide and patricide on the grand scale.

Historically, regicide appears not only as a crime of treasonous murder, but also both as a ritual practice (either physically, with a substitute for the real king, or symbolically) and as a myth or oral record of yet earlier

times in many bygone cultures. Communism, it appears, represents a reassertion of the inherited drive responsible for these rituals, myths and records. The regicide of the tribal patriarch by the team of young tribes-brothers, as they must have been practiced for millions of years by *homo erectus*, *australopithecus*, and our still earlier ancestors, reemerges in modern clothing. In a sense, the Communists are throwbacks to remote antiquity.

On the other hand, America in general, and in particular the Jews who control its present-day excuse for culture, have become fixated on patriarchal Nazi Germany for their instinctual foe-need. They are in fact so entranced by it that anything vaguely resembling their Great Satan, Nazism, arouses hostility in them: modern Germany; ordinary, run-of-the-mill racism; the white male; and the ancient and universal religious symbol of the swastika. And of course, such fixation on this ghost of the past makes it impossible to deal effectively with the life-threatening enemies of today: the enemies of evolution, eugenics and of nature in general.

Because this idea of a genetically based war instinct is so contradictory to current dogma, it is in the intellectual doghouse. For instance, we are told that many individuals do not personally like war. This is a correct observation, but it is an *ignoratio elenchi* which misses the point. The war instinct is not a personal instinct. It underlies even the infrastructure of the personality, and is deep in the pre-linguistic, evolutionarily earlier parts of the brain. If brain damage, drugs or mental disturbance impairs or destroys the personality structures of the brain, the violence tendency will frequently surface spontaneously. Not only the great popularity of war-simulation games (e.g., "Attack Death Star"), but also the universal enjoyment of the war dance shows this. (The modern forms of the war dance are seen in marches, parades and the coordinated operations of drill teams and of cheerleaders -- often done to martial(!) music -- and other quasi-martial forms of group-soul formation. In these variations of the war dance, an altered, more primitive state of consciousness is produced by rhythmic, electrochemical pulsations of the motor cortex, in concert with other members of a group.)

Moreover, the historically tried and true method of unifying a group of any size, making it submit to a given leadership and inspiring it to all-out effort in any "field," is the method of confronting that group with an incarnation of the transcendent foe. This is why all appeals to the world's people to stop destroying the planet's ecological balance and to unite against such abstractions as poverty, pollution or resource exhaustion are bound to fail. These abstractions cannot

be made to fit the foe-category. A "war on poverty" (American political slogan of the 1960s) is therefore meaningless. A mythological war on some ostensibly intelligent though science-fictional incarnation of patriarchal evil will produce much more emotional resonance in the audience. In fact, when we lack an external foe, we will turn on our own natural patriarch, the U.S. president. This is why, in post-Eisenhower, culturally retrogressive America, every president must expect electoral defeat after only one term in office, or face the regicidal, cannibalistic onslaught directed at Nixon.

Western religions both harness and express the war impulse by means of paranoia. The reason the Jews have existed from the time of their conversion to Zoroastrianism until now is that the good-god/bad-god religious dualism of that religion enabled them to construct a culture of paranoia. From Babylonian times until the present, the guiding light of Judaism has been the Babylonian Talmud, a repository of Zoroastrianism in Jewish translation. The remarkable fact of the 2500-year preservation of Judaism in spite of the wide, international dispersal of its bearers, attests to the tremendous staying power of the paranoid form of the war drive.

Despite theological hair-splittings of Jewish philosophers over the centuries, the core of Judaism has always been the assiduously taught idea that the Jews, as a tribe in its entirety, are the Elect of God, engaging in constant defensive warfare against the non-Elect, the Gentiles (*goyim*), who belong to the Prince of Darkness, the Foe Transcendent. The "proof" of the Jews' election is considered to be that God offered the Law (*Torah*) to all peoples, but only the Jews were worthy of it. Ergo they have the Law, whereas the Gentiles are lawless or have only an imperfect grasp of the Law. The Jews thus consider themselves to be on the side of God and opposed as a group to all of God's enemies -- which for all practical purposes means all those who lack the Law. More specifically, they paranoiacally think of themselves as under attack by these enemies of God.

Paranoia directed against envied rivals is probably the most common camouflage of the active war drive. But Judaism certainly represents the most elaborately rationalized form of paranoia. (The Islamic form is rather crude and degenerate, while the Christian tends to dilute paranoia by introverting it and blending it with elements from the mystery religions and from the anti-fleshly and ultimately misogynist dementia called *gnosis*.) Moreover, it is most certainly from the war instinct that Jews derive their notorious and perpetual urge for political power. And it is also the war instinct that gives a conspiratorial air to the organizations of Jewish

culture. Characteristic are titles such as "Anti-Defamation League," "Jewish Defense League," and the like, describing groups formed to fight, combat and otherwise war upon "anti-Semites." The notion that "six million Jews were gassed to death by the Nazis" grows out of the paranoiac form of the war instinct, justifies "retributive" actions actually based on the Jewish war urge, and further nourishes this urge. (Forgiveness, by the way, is not a part of the war drive.)

Christianity, on the other hand, takes a totally different approach. Here, the religion places a mask over the great Nethersoul of existence (God, the Absolute Buddha, the Tao, etc.) -- the mask (or "persona") of an ancient wonder-working Jew named Jesus. This mask, which the Christian unconsciously identifies with his (or her) own self (because Jesus is the role model, the alpha male, the hero), provides a scapegoat as a lightning rod for the war instinct and its drive toward violence. The God-mask thereby deactivates the tendency of this drive toward physical expression against any external target by diverting it ("sublimating" it) toward an internal one: itself, which is also the person of the believer. Christianity also inculcates the idea that the individual worshipper is responsible personally for killing the divine foe/self, thereby introducing a cycle of guilt and expiation into the soul of the Christian, a cycle which has been carried to extremes from time to time in Christian society. The transcendent foe in the guise of Satan and his earthly representatives, the future Antichrist, is still integral to Christianity, but in most denominations it plays a much smaller role than in former times. The modern Christian turns the war impulse primarily against himself and is much less tribe-conscious and far more guilt-ridden than the modern Jew. Only for the more conservative branches of Catholicism and Protestantism is Satan truly alive and well. Perversely, Christianity rejects and suppresses the vitally important tribal impulse. It thus frustrates the phenotypic operation of the genotypic bases of social cohesion and defense. This leaves the white Christian true believer a sitting duck for the minority racists.

As already mentioned, modern life is having a dissolving effect upon the traditional religious and psychic structures. Only about 60% of modern Jews marry other Jews, and many of those are far less "Jewish" than formerly. Moreover, in consequence of the inverse relationship between women's "liberatedness" and the number of children in a family, Jewish marriages are far below replacement level in number of progeny, at least in Western countries. Christianity, too, is likewise losing the overwhelming position of dominance it once had. (From the

looks of things, Roman Catholicism will be a mere shadow of its former self in European-based cultures outside Latin America by the year 2000.) Unquestionably, the fanatical Zionists among the Jews display a highly dangerous version of the war impulse, and some fundamentalist Christians, for whom Satan has regained full health, also show strong evidence of bellicosity. The same goes for Black Power groups and a few other quasi-tribal gatherings.

But Islam and the various versions of communism are clearly more dominated by war urges than is the individualistic West. The *jihād* or holy war is actually a moral imperative of Islam, and the Zionists of Israel have been doing all they can to insure that there will be in fact a *jihād*. The Soviet Communists, meanwhile, have been working night and day for many years to accomplish the objective of world conquest. These facts make it very clear that mankind's war drive will insure the survival of the genes of which it is the function.

Every system of political power needs an ideology to provide the rules of its game. And it has been precisely the foe-defining function of the Zoroastrian religions (Judaism, Christianity, Islam, Communism) which has allowed them to serve as the ideological basis of the Western and Islamic worlds. Yet it is also one of the main reasons for the past dynamism of the Europeans, racial considerations aside. Or rather, the channeling of a race's native war instinct is precisely what enables that race to reach the full flower of its capacities. Conversely, the modern dissolution of religion by economics and the hypnosis box in the West means the wilting of that flower. The future belongs only to those who have the will to war, and to the spreading of their own genes by any means, including war.

The greatest question of the twentieth century is precisely why the white American upper classes have decided to give up the struggle and to cease caring about their own race. Why has the fighting spirit become inoperative among these classes?

There appear to be two reasons: one is psychological/genetic; the other, physical/non-genetic.

The psychological/genetic reason is that man, in common with all other forms of life, is purposive in nature. Each of his behavioral acts must have a purpose. Also, since man is a conscious being, he must have a purpose to his life as a whole.

Now, the only purpose that can sustain the human will to live in the long run is the kind provided by a religion of one kind or another. The will to live, to go on, and to commit oneself to the transpersonal good of the social whole, does not spring from the rationalistic consciousness, but from the genetically determined wellspring of the

deep psyche, whose mountain-lifting power can be seen in all great passions. Religion provides a system of coordination of the deep-psychic components of the individual, thereby making him or her into a unified whole, and that integrates this whole into the yet larger whole of society. Thus, not only the individual, but the society itself is delimited by the prevailing religion. And the religion also informs the society as to what is and what is not inimical to its life.

But American materialism has destroyed awareness of the soul. The American upper classes have lost their former religion, Christianity, so that it no longer provides them with either an external foe (Satan) or a guilt-venting scapegoat (Christ). These classes have kept only Christianity's anti-nationalism and its fixation on the individual personality. Now the upper strata are themselves both father/foe and scapegoat and have no role model outside themselves. Hence their guilt and their aimlessness. The components of their souls have come unglued. They are a fragmented and vacuous people, without meaning in their own eyes.

Once the alpha male feels himself secure and truly king, he begins to accept the role of sacrificial victim. Somehow he knows that the outsiders will gang up on him and devour him, as he has done to his predecessor. As king of a tribe lacking an external foe, he himself becomes the target of the tribal war drive. Sensing this, he resigns himself to his purposelessness and inevitable immolation. In the passion of Christ, as soon as Jesus is acclaimed king, he begins to thread his way to the realm of death.

So it is with the American upper middle classes who are bored with life. To the degree that they have reached the top of the world's heap, they have become more regal, and thus perforce more suicidal. They have therefore attacked their own race with laws, economic power and even war. They have done everything possible to effect the victory of unwhites over whites, race-mixing over eugenics and sterility over child-bearing by the intelligent. Their motto is that of the pre-1789 French nobility -- *Après nous, le déluge*. As a result, the regal white race as a whole is now in danger of extinction.

The second reason for the suicidism of the white American upper classes is physical/non-genetic. It is the physical poisoning of the white man's body by the pollution of his environment.

It has always been known that male horses are more active and harder to manage than the females of the species. The same is true of swine, cattle and all other mammals. But if the male is castrated, the animal becomes as docile and as tractable as the female. Clearly, it is the male hormones which are produced in the testicles,

which make the difference.

The same is true of humans. Males, especially young ones, have always been more unruly than females. The prison population of any nation is largely male. And it is males who show the greatest amount of dynamism, for good or bad, of the two sexes. It is also clear that the source of this dynamism is primarily biological and due especially to the male hormones. Even females whose bodies produce abnormally high amounts of male hormones are more dynamic and athletic than the normal female.

Recent sperm counts of (largely white) male college students in America reveal significant declines from the sperm count levels of the students of half a century ago. Accordingly, it is to be expected that the levels of male hormones have also dropped off. Biological researchers suspect strongly that it is chemical pollutants, which are also showing up in the testicles (as well as in the brain), which are responsible for the decline. Certainly, by almost any measure of animal virility, the urban white upper-class males of the industrialized countries, and especially America, have become less virile and aggressive since mid-century. Their decline in fecundity and rejection of fatherhood are the most spectacular illustrations of this.

Naturally, Jews, homosexuals, the male-hating women's libbers, spineless academics, effeminate editorialists and various others will hail this decline in virility as a rise in civility, progress or some other such name for degeneration. In reality, what we are now seeing is a civilization-wide case of the biological decay of an entire race. This sensational deterioration may be due to the effects of the ubiquitous pollution of the ground waters tapped for drinking, to some indirect, northern-hemispheric effect of the acid rain caused by heavy industry, to the radiation emitted by TV sets, especially color TV, to some other type of pollution, or (most probably) to some combination of these things.

The fact that the immensely prolific non-industrialized world shows no sign of loss of virility may be due to the fact that the lack of industrialization means not only poverty, but also freedom from industrial wastes. Thus the Third World's fecundity continues unimpaired.

The U.S. Surgeon General warned in September 1980 that the forthcoming decade would see the beginning of increasingly grave health problems resulting from ecological pollution. If the hypothesis of male sex-gland poisoning suggested above is correct, then by 1990 even the more animalistic Negro, who shares the environment of the white American, will also (perhaps even more drastically) exhibit a peaking and decline of his fertility. For by then, industrial

pollution will have worsened. This is the predictable result of trying to amass lucre by producing an endless supply of toys and ecological niches for the lower intelligences.

About 600 B.C., the increase in population in the Ganges river valley of India was hammered to a halt by ecological limitations. The result was the Buddhist, Jain and Yogic-Upanishadic "flights" from the world, for which Indian religions are famous, and which very possibly gave rise to the Mediterranean pathologies of asceticism and *gnosis*, both of which Christianity absorbed.

By turning away from the world, the higher Indians condemned India (where the scientifically vital concept of the zero was invented) to intellectual stagnation for over two millennia. If, on the other hand, these higher types had encouraged their autocratic leaders to sterilize the lower intelligences among the population, the subsequent history of India might have been quite different. Instead, things far worse than mere castration happened, and they continued to happen for over twenty-five centuries.

We are about to face a civilizationally, even globally magnified rerun of the ancient Indian scenario of 600 B.C., altered by the addition of environmental pollution. Let us, therefore, encourage realistic measures to cope with the proliferation of the lower races and classes, but only after we have explained to all powerholders concerned the true perversions with which our religions have obstructed our genetic natures and our destinies.

The only proper and truly responsible religious attitude for mankind to take is that it is a privilege, not an automatic right, to procreate, and even to live, on this planet. But in order for this attitude to become dominant, the grip of the Zoroastrian and Indian-derived religions on the human mind must be dissolved. For they today constitute the greatest existential mental block to planetary evolution.

Edward Gibbon, in his famous *The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, opined that perhaps the main reason for the decline of the Empire was the moral decay of the Roman nobility. (The submersion of the Republic which preceded the Empire, of course, had resulted from the influx into Rome of hundreds of thousands of genetically and culturally problematical aliens from Africa and the Near East.) In recent years the graves of this nobility have been opened and their contents examined. The investigations have revealed that the upper classes drank from glasses made with highly toxic lead compounds. Only the nobility could afford such glassware. It has been suggested that the lead in this glassware, ingested, made the nobility sterile and

(through the poisoning of cortical brain cells) morally degenerate. In this way, poison aided the fall of Rome.

From all of this, the lesson for us is clear. We must clean up our environment and clean up our race. But we must first clean up

our religious thinking. For nature is intolerant of insanity practiced as the norm rather than as the exception. She is even now beginning to terminate our kind. Yet to come are the predictable and severe convulsions whose outline no informed politician yet

dares breathe aloud. For the human war drive, always lying in wait beneath the surface of rationality, will emerge to ensure that mankind gives birth to the superman or dies trying.

Liberal Bête Noire

If there is anything a liberal dogmatist dislikes more than a set of twins, it is a set of identical twins. Identical twins raised together are bad enough, but when raised separately they are a living affront to all that the liberal holds most dear -- most particularly his red-hot faith in the plasticity of the human personality.

Consequently, the recent flurry of news about twins in the daily press and in the "pop science" magazines has opened a running sore in the liberal mind. *Time* had a full-page report (April 6, 1981) on two middle-aged, low IQ, identical British spinster twins who do just about everything together, including talking and eating in unison. When a social worker gave them different bars of soap, they wept. The monozygous British ladies operate in the "mirror image" style of many identical twins. If one wears a bracelet on her left hand, the other will wear a similar one on her right.

The identical "Jim Twins," who have been bathed in publicity on the Johnny Carson show, were separated five weeks after their birth and not reunited for 39 years. Both had wives named Linda, divorced them and remarried women named Betty. Both had sons -- one who was named James Alan and the other James Allan. They have the same hobbies, interests, drink the same liquor, have similar careers. As the *Saturday Evening Post* (April 1981) reported, "each man drives a Chevrolet, chain smokes Salem cigarettes, chews his fingernails and has

had a vasectomy."

Most dismaying of all to liberal intellectuals is that the IQs of identical twins brought up in radically different environments vary but a little. In the teeth of such evidence, it's awfully difficult to maintain that intelligence is a function of environment, family influence and learning. Twin studies also put to rest the old Freudian and Spockian saws about "shattering experiences" in childhood having a decisive effect on character and behavior. Identical twins reared apart have almost identical personalities no matter how different their experiences, tribulations and upbringing.

In regard to the controversial genetic clock, which hereditarians claim ticks inside every one of us, but whose existence liberals like to ignore, the timepiece seems to tick synchronously inside identical twins, giving rise to identical spurts of growth, obesity, headaches, phobias and hyperactivity.

Instauration has already mentioned the case of two identical half-Jewish twins, one brought up by a Jewish father on the island of Trinidad, the other by a Catholic mother in Nazi-dominated Central Europe during World War II. The environments were about as different as can be imagined, yet the twins, when they met, were practically two exact mental and physical castings from the same mold. Now comes an even stranger case: Three identical Jewish triplets reared apart who did not find each other until their late teens. The first two to discover each

other smoke the same brand of cigarettes, are crazy about Italian food, flunked math in the fifth grade, had been under psychiatric care, and had had intimate relations with 27-year-old women. The favorite sport of each was wrestling and each won his fastest match in 15 seconds. When the third triplet was found, his past record and habits closely matched those of the other two.

Only 3.5 out of 1,000 live births are identical twins. Since identical twins reared apart represent only a fraction of this number, they are not easy to come by. Though the main point of twin studies is to investigate the extraordinary similarities, much can also be learned about environmental effects. When only one twin smokes and a careful examination of the heart and lungs of both reveals no differences, then what are we to think about the dangers of smoking? When identical twins reared by their parents are less similar in their habits than those reared apart, as is most frequently the case, then proximity must exert a paradoxical environmental effect by encouraging them to try to develop separate identities. Twins reared apart have no such compulsion. There has been a case where one twin had a rare neurological disease and the other didn't. What better proof that the disease is not hereditary!

Both naturists and nurturists learn from twin studies, though the latter are reluctant to profit from such research even when it favors their own doctrinaire stone-walling.

How Jim Jones Hacked It

Why see horror films, why read horror paperbacks, why go to a Jackson Pollock exhibit when more and more gruesome details are coming out about the life and times of the Rev. Jim Jones? How did a holy weirdo, once arrested in an adult theater restroom for an indecent homosexual act, put together one of the most powerful and dynamic religio-political lobbies on the West Coast? How did a so-called white

preacher (his brownish tint betrayed many un-Aryan additives) manage to win the adulation of an overwhelmingly black congregation, most of whom obediently committed mass suicide when he gave the word -- all this at a time when black suspicion of whites had never been greater?

Here are a few items that may help fit the pieces into the puzzle:

1. Organization. The Peoples Temple was run by a board of nine whites and one token (nonparticipating) black. The whites, some of whom later dropped out, were hard-working, industrious and fairly intelligent, their minds having been carefully fertilized by Jones and the prevailing egalitarian mindset.

2. Antiwhite racism. Jones never stopped riling up his followers about "fascists" and the Ku Klux Klan, even though

one of his closest political advisers was a John Birch Society activist named Walter Heady.

3. Marxism-Leninism. Jones hardly knew what communism was, but he constantly harped on the dictatorship of the proletariat, considered the Soviet Union the Promised Land and mouthed all the standard clichés and visceral Bolshevik appeals to class and racial envy.

4. Fakery. Miracles were performed at meetings by extracting "cancers" out of moronic old colored women. The cancers were chicken innards pulled out of the mouth or other parts by Jones's white female assistants who had become masters (mistresses) of sleight-of-hand. When the show lagged, shills would be wheeled or carried in and, after a few incantations from "Dad," would leap up, throw away their crutches and run out of the hall. Somehow they never returned to take questions from the audience.

5. Christianity. Jones not only preached social Christianity with a heavy accent on the Sermon on the Mount, but he occasionally tried to sell himself as a reincarnation of Jesus. Like Jesus, he talked a great deal about the approaching Big Bang of universal fire and destruction.

6. Politics. The Peoples Temple was frequently able to deliver hundreds, even thousands, of votes for Democrats in crucial California elections. For this, Jones's crimes were forgiven, protected and even covered up by leading Democratic politicians.

7. Terror. Jones's followers were both

afraid to quit the Peoples Temple and to quit donating large hunks of their income and property to the group because of what happened to some who did. There were beatings and murders, though none was ever traced directly to Jones. The fear also extended to anyone, including members of the press, who tried to expose Jones's goings-on.

The above explains in part how Jones accumulated tens of millions of dollars, moved in the highest California circles and ran a sort of state within a state. He received letters of gratitude from Charles de Young Thieriot, the publisher of the *San Francisco Chronicle*. He got the full support of nearly all the California black community, including that of Willie Brown, the loudish, cloutful speaker of the California Assembly. Lt. Gov. Dymally, now a member of Congress, was one of his biggest boosters and paid several visits to Jones's plantation in Guyana. Cesar Chavez and Angela Davis were avid supporters, as were Representatives John and Philip Burton and various district and assistant district attorneys, one of whom was on Jones's payroll. The late Mayor Moscone appointed Jones chairman of the San Francisco Housing Authority. Columnist Jack Anderson praised him on national television, and the National Newspaper Publishers Association gave him its first Freedom of the Press Award. Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley joined Jones and Black Muslim head

Wallace Muhammad in an audience-packed "Unity Meeting." Rosalynn Carter stood side-by-side with Jones at a Democratic rally in 1976, and afterwards they dined à deux. Ralph Nader gave Jones his seal of approval. Walter Mondale invited Jones to a private meeting in the vice-presidential jet. Gov. Jerry Brown made a resounding speech to 9,000 members of the Peoples Temple on the occasion of Martin Luther King, Jr.'s birthday.

But for one problem Rev. Jim Jones today might be riding higher than ever, as the anointed proconsul of the nation's sediment set. Unfortunately for his pathological messianism, and fortunately for the country, Jones lost his marbles. More accurately, his congenital madness was no longer controllable, owing in part to his increasing ingestion of drugs. The cultural mousetrap he had designed for his congregation (which included some of the most tasteless and disgusting acts ever put on in public) finally snapped shut on the designer himself. He was burnt out, so to speak, by his own hell-fire.

In any civilized society Jones would not have lasted for one month. His long reign proved that America is just as morally degenerate as he was.

Most of the above information was collected from *The Cult That Died* by George Klineman and Sherman Butler (G.P. Putnam's Sons, New York, \$14.95).

Hoax After Hoax After Hoax

The *Washington Post* is a gutter newspaper with a literate gloss. Most people don't know this. As a result of the *Post*'s Pulitzer Prize hoax, more people know it than ever before. All newspapers print lies, exaggerations and deliberate propaganda every day. Some of their biggest stories are hoaxes that go on for year after year -- atrocity tales concocted to feed foreign and domestic conflicts, set class against class, race against race, nation against nation.

White reporters are bad enough. They have to score news beats, sensationalize stories, make mountains of headlines out of small-print molehills to move up the journalistic ladder of success. Now that affirmative action has established quotas for minority reporters, journalistic standards fall lower each year, just as the SAT scores, and for the same reason.

Having noted the *Washington Post*'s performance in Watergate, is it any wonder that Janet Cooke, a young black reporter on the



Supertruckler Ben Bradlee

make, shouldn't have set her colorful imagination to work? Her phony news story was so poorly done, however, that even the hardened editors of the *Post* were skeptical. Does an 8-year-old black heroin addict have "sandy hair," a trait she attributed to her hero in the first paragraph of her journalistic epic. But since Miss Cooke has the skin shade you no longer argue with, the *Post* not only printed the story, but stood behind it when it came under attack and actually nominated it for a Pulitzer Prize. It was this unblinking media hubris that brought about the discovery of what would normally have never been discovered.

Perhaps the most interesting aftermath of the scandal was the treatment accorded the hoaxer. Dean Osborne Elliott, of the Columbia School of Journalism, who was once a Katharine Graham yes man, wept in print over poor Janet. "I feel very sad that the talented young woman's promising career has been damaged so needlessly, and I hope

not irrevocably."

Bob Woodward, the *Post* muckraker who won't reveal the identity of "Deep Throat," moaned, "I let her down. I let her do this."

Said Donald Graham, Katharine's son and the paper's present publisher, "Many of us at this paper have been in touch with members of her [Cooke's] family and we will do what we can to help her."

Does anyone really think the *Post* will mend its ways? The Sandinistas of Nicaragua are liberals to the *Post*. So they will continue to be even after they kill or jail every liberal in the country. When Sally Quinn, executive editor Benjamin Bradlee's current wife, wrote a particularly nasty fabrication about Zbigniew Brzezinski zipping

open his fly while she was interviewing him, Bradlee hardly bothered to apologize. In his book *Conversations with Kennedy* (W.W. Norton, New York), America's #1 journalistic truckler openly admitted his unrestrained and undying friendship for JFK, hardly the attitude of a "fearless, independent" newspaper editor.

As the Pulitzer hoax was simmering, Chicago papers were busy printing planted stories about the city's new black school superintendent, Ruth Love. Her \$59,500-a-year black assistant, Charles Mitchell, Jr., furnished the press dramatic tales that Love's car and office had been bugged by the FBI or some other sinister organization. Later, Mitchell admitted he had made it all up to

test the loyalty of a bodyguard. Then he changed his mind and said the story was invented to "discourage the possibility of further wiretaps." Since no news can come out of the Chicago school superintendent's office without the prior O.K. of the superintendent herself, it is doubtful the fault was all Mitchell's. In the upshot he resigned, and his boss kept her \$100,000-a-year job.

Another newspaper hoax that surfaced at about the same time was a tearful, hate-the-British piece in the *New York Daily News* by columnist Michael Daly. Daly composed a tale of British troops using real bullets against Ulster Catholic children. When it proved to be pure baloney, Daly was fired -- after the harm had been done.

Con Artist

Finally, an exhibition of cultural guts from, of all places, a university! Claes Oldenburg, a first-generation American from Sweden and one of those pop sculptors who win fame and fortune by pleasing the skewed sensibilities of Jewish art critics and filling the pockets of Jewish art agents and gallery owners, worked up a new "masterpiece," a 23-foot-long toothbrush, for the University of Hartford. The Regents took one look, said it would give the students mental cavities and told Claes to stuff it. In reporting the story, the Associated Press tried to make Oldenburg, described as "one of the nation's leading contemporary sculptors," a martyr. Glowing mention was made of his previous works -- among them a 38-foot-tall flashlight at the University of Nevada and a 101-foot baseball bat in Chicago.

We offer as evidence of the state of the art of American art a few sentences from the folderol with which one typical art critic, Martin Friedman, has decked Oldenburg's antiart.

His art thrives on opposites; intellect and emotion, analysis and interpretation, exuberance and reserve, precision and accident . . . the themes, each manifested in various media, are intimately related . . . The African mask image remains strong throughout his later work . . . The dissolution of a hard object such as a clothespin, baseball bat, wash basin, or three-way plug, through the use of soft material, humanizes it.

"Fagends," pictured here, is one of Oldenburg's most famous pieces, a gigantic replica in metal of a pile of cigarette butts. It is a celebration of ugliness -- quite in the Truckler spirit of the Majority con artist who plays at art in order to épouvanter les bourgeois. In one sense the Truckler sculptor is the worst of all the Truckler breed. We don't have to buy truckling books or go to truckling Broadway plays. We can turn off the TV hideousness, refuse to buy the newspapers and stay away from the so-called, avant-

garde museums. But when we are confronted by an Oldenburg monstrosity in a public place, many of us have to see it every day on our way to and from work. If it weren't for the minority critics who weave laudatory theories about them and the minority art agents who make fortunes out of them, junk heaps like "Fagends" would remain sleazy concepts in the tasteless minds of those who are the least qualified of all mankind to claim the designation of artist.



Oldenburg's masterpiece -- "Fagends"

Cultural Catacombs

The Ultimate Mag

Mademoiselle was dreamed up to help girls through the age gap not covered by *Seventeen* and *Vogue*. Today, after 47 years of publishing, the magazine has been redesigned. Virginity has gone the way of the beehive hairdo. Today, *Mademoiselle's* message can be reduced to:

Doing it or not doing it is not the point. The question is: Should you know someone's last name before -- or is after soon enough?

The woman in charge of all this redesigning is Editor-in-Chief Amy Levin, who boasts:

We had a piece in the February issue by a sex therapist on orgasms . . . on the cover we said, "Big O, Big Deal." That's the way women talk to each other. They don't want advice from their elders.

Strange, we never heard anyone talk like that. Strange, Ms. Levin, after her gratuitous dig at "elders," refused to reveal her own age.

Levin's boss, publisher Joseph Fuchs, says the magazine reflects the life style of its readers; it doesn't influence it. We don't know how the Newhouse mediocrats, who own Condé Nast Publications, which owns *Mademoiselle*, feel about this. But we are sure they have a kinfolk affection for Amy.

Incidentally, Condé Nast magazines have recently flaunted these titles: "What Those First Few Times in Bed Can Tell You About Him . . . About Yourself"; "Intimate Odors -- Sexiest Scents"; "The New Sexual Options."

Was it a coincidence that the author of the article in the *Chicago Tribune* (May 4, 1981) glorifying the new *Mademoiselle* was Cheryl Lavin?

Protecting One's Own

What must a Majority judge think when he sentences a young Majority member to jail for some crime? He knows what is almost certain to happen, yet he hands out the jail term as if that was all there was to it. He tries to pretend that cruel and unusual punishment, strictly forbidden by the Constitution, is entirely confined these days to capital punishment. Being thrown into a racial snakepit and subjected to seriatim degradation and physical injury by black rapists is somehow not considered cruel and unusual punishment.

It could almost be predicted with certainty that a Jewish judge would be the first to protect one of his own from this 20th-century version of the rack. Jews tend to care for their own. Majority members tend not to.

New York Judge Stanley Gartenstein, an Orthodox rabbi on the side, decided not to jail a young Jew who had thrown a punch at a black cop. He explained that the slightly built youth "would not last ten minutes" in the local Rikers Island jail. "He would be immediately subject to homosexual rape and sodomy and to brutality from fellow prisoners such as makes the imagination recoil in horror." Fun City Mayor Koch was "aghast" at the judge's judicial bias. Blacks attacked him for "racism," which is fast becoming a synonym for decent and rational human behavior on and off the bench. Gartenstein, needless to say, stuck by his guns and his *Landmann*.

Every day hundreds, if not thousands, of young whites are going through just what Gartenstein described in prisons throughout the country. Majority judges are quite aware of this. But unlike Gartenstein, they are too race-unconscious to save young Majority members from an ordeal that surpasses any ever designed by the Marquis de Sade. A blond male would be a hundred times better off serving time in a Gulag than in most American prisons.

Gartenstein, as one would expect, is not so considerate of Puerto Ricans. He let 20-year-old Edwin Fuentes go to jail for 23 days for stealing a mop, until his family could raise \$2,000 bail. Later when he appeared in court, Fuentes refused to accept a Gartenstein-approved plea bargain that would have netted him a 9-month sentence. Fuentes decided to take his chances on a trial. He found out the hard way that when blacks run out of young whites they are not too choosy about other jailmates.

Two Peaceniks

Lenny Bernstein, the sultan of radical chic, the host of that famous consciousness-raising, fund-raising cocktail party for the Black Panthers, the Jewish maestro who composed a jazzed-up Catholic Mass, relieved himself of some interesting flights of fancy at the commencement of Johns Hopkins University last year when he called on the U.S. to disarm unilaterally. He promised the Soviet Union would not "come plowing in and take us over."

In October Lenny shifted his attention to the FBI: "I have substantial evidence, now available to all, that the FBI conspired to foment hatred and dissension among blacks, among Jews and between blacks

and Jews." After explaining his cocktail party was only a civil liberties meeting, he further denounced the FBI for "attempts to injure my long-standing relationship with the people of Israel, plus innumerable other dirty tricks."

Not to be outdone by Lenny in the field of total surrender, Victor Weisskopf, an M.I.T. professor, has proposed:

If the Western nations . . . would democratically decide to renounce all armaments and permit the USSR to enter their territories; if, further, they would stick to this decision after having seen the immediate consequences; they might well have to endure several decades of Soviet dictatorship, but in the long run they would turn out to be both morally and technically the superior party. The result would be immensely better than the probable [atomic] war.

Better Red than dead, says Weisskopf, echoing the old cry of the 50s. But would he be so surrender-minded if Nazi Germany was still around and had the Soviet Union's present nuclear arsenal? If Weisskopf is so deeply in love with peace, why was he a member of the Oppenheimer team that developed and built atomic bombs to drop on enemies that were much less of a threat to the U.S. than the USSR?

Has the onetime merchant of death had a belated attack of conscience? Or is his racism so finely tuned he is less anxious to nuke Russians than he was to nuke Germans and Japanese?

Deviate Doings

Surprise! Surprise! Billie Jean King is a member of the Third Sex. So are more than a few other Tennis Queens, or should we call them Kings? It takes a long time for the wire services to show and tell, but the rest of us know in our bones that in any sport which requires muscle, the less female is likely to prevail over the more female.

Billie Jean King's confession was blown up into one of those media orgies which, in this age of everything goes, will probably bring her more, not less, renown and more, not fewer, lucrative contracts out of what was once an exciting sport for amateurs and what has now been turned into a multinational business. Actually, Billie Jean King's lesbian affair hit the headlines not because she was Sapphic, but because the other party was suing for alimony, a form of tribute that used to be restricted to female blackmail of the male.

* * *

If the Boy Scouts awarded a badge for homosexuality, Eagle Scout Timothy Curran

would probably be the first to win and wear it. With the ACLU paying the bills, the 19-year-old Curran is suing the Boy Scouts for \$520,000 for expelling him. Curran is the fag who took a male date to his high-school senior prom.

* * *

The Reagan administration has given a gay church in California \$380,000 to help resettle some 700 fairies who arrived with the 127,000 Cubans dumped on these shores last year by Fidel Castro. Aid to homosexuals is apparently an exception to the old ban against federal subsidies for churches.

* * *

The FCC has given permission to Billy James Hargis and his Church of the Christian Crusade to build and operate a UHF television station in Oklahoma. Hargis is the noted conservative preacher who specializes in perverting and sexually assaulting students of both sexes. His bedroom antics have made it difficult, but not impossible, for him to work with the Moral Majority.



Billy James Hargis

* * *

A New York City family court permitted a 23-year-old pansy to adopt a 27-year-old pansy. The judge was Leon Deutsch. In the upside-down way of the gay the father can be younger than the son.

* * *

Turkish researchers at Aegan University in Ankara have reported that "high-level noise -- such as that frequently found in discos -- causes homosexuality in mice and deafness among pigs."

* * *

Three members of the University of Cali-

fornia (Riverside) baseball team, who attacked two homos parading through the streets hand in hand, were ordered to undergo a brainwashing program to make them more sensitive to gay behavior.

Into the Blender

Last April Fool's Day was a very serious day for the 26 people who became American citizens in naturalization proceedings at a U.S. District Court in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Their names:

Maigan Janean Lopez, Amanda Elizabeth Assalone, Sarah Michelle Neal, Christopher Kilchoo Kim, Michael Meng-Kai Cheng, Anna Tsai, Chin Tsai, Bejay Tsai, Nilima Prakash Jain, Ushma Ferguson, Kalpana Bharat Shah, Antoine Chafic Daoud, Nimir Farris Farhood, Edith Magdalene Jones, Rosanna Margarete Collins, Angelina Subion Harding, Delia Jordan Brandt, Jeremy Travis Allen, Willemina Van den Bos, Hye Sune Hale, America Flores Hernandez, Gloria Edith Asaza, Phuong Thi Him Nguyen, Perumalla Vijaya, Raghava Chary, Bharat Chimanlal Shal.

If anyone is happy to find a few familiar names in the above list, let him be unhappy. Sarah Neal is a Korean. Delia Jordan Brandt and Angelina Harding are Filipinos. Jeremy Allen is a Cambodian. Edith Jones and Rosanna Collins, however, are West Germans, and Willemina Van den Bos is Dutch. But before we say any more about these latter exceptions, we would like to meet them face to face.

Televisión

The suffering of Majority audiences who have to put up with interminable black sitcoms, black docudramas, black "perspectives," black commercials and black reporters assaulting their ears, eyes and noses on TV is likely to grow worse as Hispanic watch-dog organizations get into the act. The Hispanics or Latinos want a network program like "The Jeffersons." Secondly, they want more Hispanic stars, claiming that currently there are only three -- Ricardo Montalban, the aging ham now featured in "Fantasy Island," Erik Estrada, of doubtful sexual orientation in "CHiPs" and Rene Enriquez in "Hill Street Blues." Thirdly, they want more Hispanic commercials. Fourthly, they complain about labeling Hispanics by nationality -- Puerto Rican, Cuban, Mexican American, and so on. Nosotros, the Spanish equivalent of the ADL, has demanded an end to this practice, and the TV mediocrats have apparently agreed.

Hispanics expect and hope they will comprise 80% of Southern California's population by the end of the century. The producers of "Blade Runner," a futuristic film set in A.D. 2020, don't agree. They believe the L.A. of the future will be predominantly Asian. That's why they have crowded their street scenes with epicanthic folds.

Literary Jottings

Mary Gordon, author of the bestselling *The Company of Women*, has been acclaimed as "her generation's pre-eminent novelist of Roman Catholic mores and manners." As to mores and manners, Ms. Gordon opposes the Church's strictures on abortion and birth control and is greatly angered by its ban on the ordination of women. As to her religion, the late David Gordon, her father, was a Jew who converted to Catholicism.

* * *

That paragon of liberalism and antiracism, the *New Republic*, ran an article (March 7, 1981) about the Jean Harris-Herman Tarnower affair, which might have been subtitled, "Hell hath no fury like a WASPess scorned by a Jewish medico." Describing the dolce far niente life style of the dead diet doctor, author Ann Bernays wrote:

He was comfortable with his house, its pretentious grounds, its gun collection, its shikshas. Jean was his chief shiksa for a long time . . . He enjoyed the company and physical delights of blonde, snub-nosed women.

Not many rich Majority members keep a stable of Jewish mistresses, but if one did, and the *New Republic* wrote about him, would his girlfriends be described as kikeses with long, curved noses? We doubt it. We even doubt that the *New Republic*, so fond of "shiksa," which Webster's *Third International* states is "often used disparagingly," would allow the term "Jewess," to appear in its sacred pages.

What They're Doing to Tamara

Tamara Jones owns the painted, sensuous face that peers out of high-fashion magazines with "full, moist red lips," as the Associated Press puts it. But Tamara, whose father is a Baptist chaplain at a Miami hospital, says she is not bothered by the eroticism that goes with her type of modeling. Tamara was discovered by press agent Steve Tannenbaum. Tamara is 12 years old.

Inklings

Free to Choose

Members of the Georgia Real Estate Commission must abide by these recently adopted rules:

No real-estate broker, real-estate salesman, or agent or employee of a real-estate broker or salesman may represent explicitly or implicitly . . .

(a) that a change has occurred or may occur in the racial, religious or ethnic composition of any block, neighborhood, or area;

(b) that the presence of persons of any particular race, religion or ethnic background in an area will or may result in the following:

1. a lowering of property values in the neighborhood;
2. a material change in the racial, religious or ethnic composition of the area;
3. an increase in criminal or antisocial behavior in the area; or
4. a decline in the quality of the schools serving the area.

No Reciprocity

Once they learned that Miami had become the murder capital of the United States, various Christian groups got together to stage a huge Miami for Jesus rally. The idea was to inject a little morality in a city that is rapidly going to the dogs. Jewish organizations, however, refused to attend. Rabbi Rubin Dobin attacked the rally as "a snare to convert Jews to Christianity" and said "no self-respecting Jew" should show up. John Stembridge, the chairman of the Miami for Jesus campaign, who asked that at least one Jewish speaker be present, was somewhat put out. "I suggested that just as Christians go to Israel bond rallies to stand with Jews, maybe many Jews would want to come to the Orange Bowl to stand with Christians."

Litigious Boomerang

Jewish organizations have launched two lawsuits seeking a total of \$1.5 billion in damages on behalf of 29 Israeli citizens killed during a Palestinian raid on an Israeli village in 1978. Named as defendants are the government of Libya, the PLO, the Palestine Information Office, the National Association of Arab Americans and the Palestine Congress of North America. The suits were filed in the U.S. District Court in Washington, D.C.

Are U.S. courts now to be turned into Zionist collection agencies, as happened recently when a Chicago judge awarded a Jew damages for a business taken away from him in Yugoslavia in World War II? If they are, it will be a windfall to the legal profession. Think of the hundreds of billions of dollars Palestinian refugees could demand for their confiscated or bombed-out homes and for the deaths of their loved ones in such massacres as the one that took place at Deir Yassin in 1948 when, just like the Nazis do in Holocaust docudramas, Israeli troops mowed down 254 defenseless Palestinian villagers, including 145 women.

Tarnished Beans

A terrible tragedy has occurred in the Heinz Company (57 varieties). Thirty cans of Vegetarian Beans stamped with the kosher U found their way into a Long Island supermarket. Despite the U, the beans were not kosher; there had been a mix-up in labeling. When the news broke, Heinz officials immediately inserted a tearful, full-page ad in Jewish publications to beg pardon:

While the problem turned out to be a very small one, we wanted to take this opportunity to express our sincere apologies We want you to know that Heinz takes its obligation to its Orthodox Jewish consumers very seriously.

Heinz and other food companies never take full-page ads to explain to their non-Jewish customers why they must pay a tax to rabbinical inspectors whenever they buy something with a U or K on the label, which they often have to do in certain areas and at certain times because nothing else is available. According to the 1981 *World Almanac* there are only 1,285,000 Orthodox Jews in the U.S. -- a mere 0.6% of the total U.S. population. Even in the world of food, the tail is wagging the dog.

Nothing Racial

• Leo Kelly, Jr., a black student, fire-bombed a University of Michigan dormitory, then shot and killed two white students as they were trying to escape the blaze. Mrs. Kelly, the murderer's mother, remarked, "I guess everybody has a temper every now and then." The press said there was nothing racial about the murders.

• Two members of the Black Liberation Army made an "execution-type" attack on two white New York policemen. One will

probably live. One will probably die. Nothing racial.

• Luis Rivera, a Chicago truck driver, was arrested and accused of committing more than a hundred rapes. Nothing racial, of course, although the rapes all took place in Chicago's white residential areas.

• Nathaniel Lane, a black youth, was accused of killing and mutilating Benny Higdon, a white youth, in the Miami riots. He was acquitted on two counts of murder by a jury consisting of two blacks and ten whites. The jury was hung on the third murder count, even though a witness testified he saw Lane smash a large rock down on Higdon's head. Nothing racial, just a violent reaction to high unemployment and police brutality.

• Luis Martin, a native of Guatemala, when told he was being fired from his waiter's job at a Harrison, New York, hotel, set the place on fire. Twenty-six whites died in the flames. Nothing racial.

• Roy Norris and Lawrence Bittaker of Los Angeles tortured five teenage girls to death, putting the death throes of one on a 17-minute tape. No racial identification of either the assailants or their victims was furnished by the press. So there was nothing racial.

• Joseph Franklin is facing his second trial for killing two black Salt Lake City joggers. Definitely racial.

• Joseph Christopher, a white soldier, was arrested and charged with killing three blacks in Buffalo. He has also been indicted for killing black men in New York City. Definitely racial.

• In Mobile, Alabama, three whites, two with prison records, were arrested and charged with killing a 19-year-old black. Definitely racial.

Still the King

Paleo- and neo-Darwinians have been getting the short end of the evolutionary stick in the last year or so, what with all the flak from the creationists, environmentalists, nurturists and paleo- and neo-Lamarckians. The biggest jolt came from a Dr. Reg Gorzynski and a Dr. Ted Steele, who performed an experiment in which they exposed mice to tissue from other mice. The immune systems of the former were soon able to accept and tolerate organ transplants from the "foreign mice." Then came the kind of happening that leads to Nobel Prizes. The offspring of the mice that "learned" to tolerate the transplants were able to tolerate similar transplants. In other words, the acquired characteristics of the parents were passed on to the next generation.

It seemed that Darwin had finally been

put in his place. Lysenkoists, like the pre-Cambrian Leon Kamin, the two-time Stalinist professor from Princeton, must have danced a jig on Nassau Street. The faculty of Bob Jones University was morally as well as scientifically rehabilitated. It was about time to reverse the verdict of that old monkey trial in Tennessee.

The euphoria, however, didn't last. The Gorzycynski-Steele experiment turned out to be very much one of a kind. No one else was able to duplicate it, although six expert scientists tried. What's more, Dr. Steele, when not raising high the tattered banner of Lamarck, had been writing a book to prove that mind was not only superior to matter -- it actually created matter. Another civilization-shaking hypothesis that, though it brought comfort and joy to the hearts of the anti-Darwinians, could not be tested in the laboratory.

Darwin's throne was shaken a little, but he's still the king. This is not to say that Darwinian evolution is the final word. It's just that it's still the best evolutionary game in town.

Schizo Lillie

Lillie Schultz died last spring. She was one of the main wheels of the *Nation*, which litters nearly every U.S. public and college library and is the required weekly reading of practically every sociology professor from Nome to Key West.

Victor Bernstein, an ex-managing editor of the *Nation*, was selected to write the requiem:

Lillie had two passions: *The Nation* and Israel. They were in many ways complementary passions. The one was directed at maintaining the life and vigor of a great ideal; the other at turning an old ideal into reality.

Let's spin this around again. Complementary? Lillie and the *Nation*, raging equalitarians on this side of the Atlantic, downgraded every manifestation of Majority culture and criticized every attempt to build up our armed services, our national consciousness and our criminal justice system. On the other side of the Atlantic, however, every one of Lillie's cherished principles was turned on its head. Cheers for the expulsion, torture and dispossession of the Palestinians. Cheers for Zionism, the only racism that is not racism. Cheers for law and order. Cheers for the uranium stealers and *Liberty* attackers. Cheers for the country that considers it a crime even to attend a gathering where drugs are present.

Madame Jekyll and Ms. Hyde, that's what Lillie was. Playing the fascist there and the

anti-fascist here, the warmonger there and the peacenik here, the terrorist there and the liberal here -- apparently this is complementary to Mr. Bernstein.

We'd rather define Lillie's "passions" as antipodal.

The War Against Singer

They shot down John Singer in cold blood because he refused to send his seven children to public schools, which he considered moles of ignorance and perversion. Widow #1 (he has two) is suing the state of Utah for \$110 million, and her lawyer claims her dead husband was the victim of a conspiracy of Mormon Elders "out to get" this very embarrassing renegade.

A state narcotics agent, Lewis Jolly, who shot Singer in the back, is as free as a bird. He wouldn't be if he had shot a black or an Hispanic in the same circumstances.

The case is an open-and-shut one, except for Singer's past. He is an excommunicated polygamist, who tried to act just like the old Mormons, but not like the new ones. He also clung to another outdated Mormon belief -- that blacks don't belong in the church. But the biggest charge against Singer was that his father was a Nazi. John, himself, was born in the U.S., but his family moved to Germany where he became a member of the Hitler Youth. He only returned to the U.S. after the war.

Believing no one would dare rise to defend a man with such a tarnished past, the state of Utah, according to court documents, considered the following options for apprehending him:

- Disguising officers as hunters, religious sympathizers or attorneys for the American Civil Liberties Union in an attempt to sneak onto the premises.
- Assaulting the homestead with special weapons and tactics (SWAT) teams.
- Firing tear gas into the Singer home or disabling family members with drugs or electronic darts.
- Sending in National Guardsmen and an armored personnel carrier to storm Singer's remote ranch.

What finally happened was a mechanized onslaught of snowmobiles carrying a gaggle of state and local lawmen who surprised Singer on his way back from his mailbox. Some say he drew a gun. Family members watching from a window said he turned and started walking toward the house. It was then that agent Jolly shredded him with a shotgun. Allegedly, he was shot again when he was lying on the ground on the verge of death.

Singer grew his family's food, delivered his wives' babies, made the family's clothes. His first wife was a high-school beauty queen. He took a second wife only six months before he was shot. Neither wife had any complaint.

The White State of Mind

Just get school desegregation and forced busing rolling, just get more blacks in the armed services and in public housing, just put affirmative action into high gear, just keep the immigration gates wide open, and all our social ills will pass away and the USA will become one big, happy, multiracial family.

Anyone strolling through any big American city at night, anyone who comes back to a looted home or apartment, anyone who has gone to an integrated public school knows the answer to that absurd proposition. But just in case there are still a few optimistic Old Believers out there, a recent ABC News poll lays these figures on the line:

50% of whites think it is "common sense" not to drive through black neighborhoods.

43% of whites agree it's "common sense" for parents to prevent their children from dating someone from another race.

34% agree that blacks would rather accept welfare than work.

23% believe blacks to be inferior in learning capabilities.

The figures could well be higher since many whites interviewed by pollsters -- who can be black, white or Hispanic -- are not likely to say what they really think about such highly explosive issues. The information might get around. The respondent might be called a bigot, physically harassed or might even lose his or her job.

So after all the legislation and all the court cases, after the most massive doses of equalitarian propaganda in the history of mind control, racism is still with us and will ever be, as long as man is man. To those who want to end racism, the best advice is, forget it. To those who want to cool it, the best answer is separation -- and by separation we don't mean the present system of massive white flight provoked by forced busing, block busting and rampant urban crime. We mean a permanent geographical separation by reorganizing the country into a constellation of independent or semi-independent states according to race. One big state for the Majority. Various little states for the minorities.



Cholly Bilderberger



A Day in the Life of Robert Mallet, 139 P.H.

He woke to the sound of Anne Frank's voice, reading from her work. Her voice came from the television set in the other room, the living room. He could hear his wife, Joan, preparing breakfast in the tiny kitchen.

He rose slowly and dressed reluctantly. From the shabby bedroom he walked into the equally shabby living room. He did not lift his feet quite free of the floor as he walked, and his worn shoes made a scraping sound on its gritty surface.

The family ate around a small table in the living room. His children, Peter and Nancy, were already at the table, waiting listlessly for the meager breakfast.

The black-and-white television set dominated the small room. It was built into the wall so that only the screen was visible. There was no on/off switch, channel selector or volume control. There were knobs for focusing and adjustment, and a printed notice on the wall read: "Failure to keep this set in focus and proper adjustment is a crime, punishable according to the Code." The State controlled the time of transmission, the material, and the volume, which was always high. The usual broadcast schedule ran from six to eight, morning and evening. It was a crime, punishable by the Code, for anyone in the apartment (or in any apartment) not to watch the program during those hours. As the Code put it, "It is permissible not to watch the program if the citizen is moving around in his apartment or performing any necessary household function (sleep, dishwashing, repairs, etc.). At such times, the audible section of the program will still be available. What is not permitted is to be seated in the living room, for instance, and doing something else (reading, playing a game, discussing, etc.)." The set was fitted with a monitoring device to pick up such infractions, as well as incorrect focus and adjustment. It was possible to go to a bedroom to avoid a broadcast, but only occasionally. If the monitor picked up a living room devoid of watchers too often (and no watcher knew how often that was), "a crime was inferred," and inference in such a matter was as conclusive as a "monitorable breaking of the Code." The Mallets, like most families, watched all programs. For a period, long ago, they had avoided some programs (by hiding in

one of the two small bedrooms) on a carefully staggered basis, but after a while that seemed too much trouble.

While Robert Mallet and his family watched any program, they did not expend what little curiosity remained to them wondering about its authenticity. Anne Frank, for example, had been dead for well over one hundred years, so she couldn't be speaking to them live. On the other hand, it might be possible — they were very hazy on such questions — that she was speaking to them by means of a preserved film clip. But how could she have both hidden in World War II and yet been available for filming? If it wasn't a film, then it must be an actress impersonating her. The whole question was too confusing, and the answer didn't mean anything, anyhow, and none of them had the energy to pursue it if it had. The apartment was cold and that made them even more lethargic and indifferent.

All they knew, finally, was that they were required to watch the program, and so they did. And it itself was only a tiny part of the whole, the suspension or freezing of all time in the greatest event in human history, the Holocaust perpetrated by the Germans in 1939-1945, and subsequently endorsed by all non-Jews. In A.D. 2046, the State had acknowledged this fact by adopting the Einstein Calendar, which superseded the Christian Calendar. According to State History, the plan for such a transposition had been found in the famous scientist's papers after his death. Among other arguments for the change, Einstein had written: "The so-called 'Christians' have given up all rights in the scientific community (which governs all other aspects of living) by acting in such an un-Christian way. This applies obviously to the Germans for perpetrating the Holocaust. It applies with equal force to the rest of the so-called 'Christian' world for allowing it to happen. The new Calendar should start from 1945, the year in which the full horror of the Holocaust was uncovered in its entirety. Thus, 1946 should be 1 P.H. (Post Holocaust), 1947 2 P.H., and so forth. This dating should not seem arbitrary to the 'Christian' world. After all, they date their Calendar from the birth of a Jew; they should have no trouble shifting to the deaths of six million Jews as a

new starting date."

Under the former Calendar, Robert was living in the year A.D. 2084. Under the current Calendar, he was living in 139 P.H. And just as the former Western Calendar symbolized the start of true time (and to a degree, the freezing of time) in the birth of the Western God, Jesus Christ, so the new Calendar symbolized the start of a later, truer time (and, to a much greater degree, the freezing of time) in the death of the new Western God, The Jewish People.

In its prime in the Middle Ages, Christianity was most successful in freezing time in Jesus Christ. Thereafter, until the Einstein Calendar was instituted, there was a steady deterioration in that ability. Now, the new religion, a bare 139 years old, far transcended the success of the Middle Ages. Mass communications and total State control combined to ensure that nothing before or after 1939-1945 had any meaning. And that, with certain necessary exceptions (all Jewish history, for instance) carefully handled, nothing before or after 1939-1945 had ever happened.

Anne Frank completed her reading, and was immediately followed by the Atonement Section of the broadcast. That morning it featured Elie Wiesel, the 20th-century author, reading selections from his books, with emphasis on those passages which claimed that salvation for anti-Semites (all non-Jews) can only come through recognition of Jews as Chosen, and by Perpetual Atonement for the Holocaust. His reading was particularly apposite because his viewers had the impression that he had known Anne Frank intimately.

The Mallets finished breakfast and left the apartment, the children for school and Robert for his office. Joan left shortly afterwards, hunched in her worn cloth coat, her pale face set in its permanent grimace of worry and resignation. She carried a shopping bag, which she held in both hands, her thin fingers clutching it tight.

The city was as shabby as its inhabitants. It had once been a typical American metropolis, so the change was considerable. There was little or no outright destruction of buildings or services, and almost no litter, but nothing had been properly maintained, so deterioration had been unchecked, and the result was a lifeless, gray city.

Enormous, carved stone statues of important Jews from the past loomed over intersections and filled the treeless open places which had once, long ago, been parks. The statues were of Jews from all periods and indiscriminately mixed. Moses stared across a deserted playground at Irving Berlin. Freud stood next to Golda Meir before a boarded-up building which had once been a public library.

At his office, where he was a sub-supervisor for consumer goods, electrical appliance division, Robert punched in on the time clock, and went into the large room where he worked. He had a desk but no telephone. There were forty-odd other workers in the room, and only the supervisor had a telephone.

Robert stood beside his desk, as did all the other workers beside theirs. On the stroke of nine, they all bowed their heads, and a voice intoned over the loudspeaker system: "We shall now make our Daily Pledge." The voice went on to give the Pledge, duplicated by Robert and his fellow workers in word-perfect simultaneous synchronization.

"I give thanks to The Jewish People for having shown me the way. I give thanks to Israel for having given its life that I may live. I pledge that I shall be worthy of my debt to The Jewish People and The Jewish Cause, and to the hope of life eternal in Israel. I pledge my life here on earth to atoning for the sins of my fathers, which are my sins, and those of all my sons, against The Jewish People, and to working for the glory of The Jewish People, here and in Israel."

Then Robert sat down at his desk and began to read and sort papers. It was, as he had told Joan many years before, meaningless work. There was no real connection between what he did — making projections on local electrical appliance production under optimum conditions — and the actual production of electrical appliances in the area. His projections were filed here in the office, and copies were sent to the various electrical appliance manufacturers in the area, but he knew for a fact (now he was hazy, but he had known, definitely) that they were never consulted by those manufacturers, who were always far behind their quotas. And even if they had produced their quotas, public demand was small because of low electrical power allocations, so the appliances would not sell in quantity, anyhow. Nothing about any aspect of his job mattered. He sorted papers, filed his projections, and dreamed. He dreamed when he was actually sorting, filing and projecting — all so simple and automatic — as well as when he was pretending to do so, so he really dreamed very nearly all the time in the office.

It was cold in the office, as cold as in the apartment, and he was chronically malnourished, all of which increased his dreaminess, and gave his dreams a heightened reality. He did not, naturally, go to sleep while dreaming — he daydreamed while going through the motions of work — but he was so weak physically, and his work was so meaningless, that his daydreams excluded the reality of the office very nearly as completely as if he had been asleep.

This morning he thought of his children in school, and what they would be studying. The curriculum had been fixed for a long time, now, and at sixteen Peter was being taught on that day precisely what he himself had been taught on the same day when he was that age. If he remembered correctly, it was the Begin Dogma. This was based on the assertion, in the year 36, by Menahem Begin, then Leader of The Jewish People, that the Germans, who had perpetrated the Holocaust, could never cease atoning for it. "Nor their children, nor their children's children, nor any generation of Germans to the end of time and beyond," as Mr. Richardson had written it on the blackboard for them to copy, "can avoid the guilt, nor Perpetual Atonement and Payment for that guilt."

At the Council of New Jaffa (formerly New York) in 92, the Dogma had been expanded by unanimous vote to include all anti-Semites (for practical purposes, all those with any European blood, no matter how far back, and no matter where in the world they lived.) Those anti-Semites with German blood (one great-grandparent was considered sufficient) had to wear yellow arm bands. The rest of the anti-Semites were grateful for not having to wear arm bands, but understood that the dispensation did not lessen their guilt, which was equal to that of the Germans.

Robert also remembered that in the same history class a boy named Paul Saddler had asked Mr. Richardson, "What about people who aren't of European origin?"

"In this State, there are no people who aren't of European stock," Mr. Richardson replied. "We are all of European stock and hence all anti-Semites and hence all guilty."

"Are Mexicans of European stock?" another boy had asked.

"Certainly," Mr. Richardson had said. "They have Spanish blood."

"But once there were other kinds, weren't there?" Paul persisted. "Black people, and Indians, and Orientals? People who weren't of European stock?"

"Yes," Mr. Richardson said, "We know there were. But they all went away."

"Where to?" Paul asked.

"Back to their native lands," Mr. Richardson said, showing some impatience.

"But how?" Paul asked. "My grandfather told me that once there were millions of blacks here. And suddenly they all disappeared. How could so many of them been sent back to Africa in such a short time?"

Mr. Richardson had said they had and that was that. Then he asked Paul where his grandfather was, and Paul said he was dead. Paul wanted to ask him some more questions, but he wouldn't talk to Paul any more. Paul asked him where the Indians went when they went back to their native land, but Mr. Richardson wouldn't answer him. Later Paul told the other boys he didn't believe anything Mr. Richardson had said.

Paul wasn't in school the next year. They said he had gone to Cleveland.

Robert had known another boy in school who didn't believe much of what they were taught, but he didn't parade his disbelief before the teachers. His name was Donald Harrow. He liked Robert and told him one day that there were still Jews in the world. That they were in that very city. That they were the Chiefs.

Robert was shocked. The State taught that the few Jews who had survived the Holocaust had all, in time, migrated to Israel. By 71, there were no Jews anywhere in the world except in Israel. And then Armageddon had come, and the entire population of Israel, along with the actual State itself, had ascended into the heavens. After that, Israel was synonymous with what had been called "heaven" in the B.H. (Before Holocaust) period. Robert believed that. He also believed the rest of the State's teaching: that if you lived an exemplary (Atoning) life, you would go to Israel, where you could, for all eternity, continue to pay for the Holocaust. But with an important difference from earthly Perpetual Atonement in that you were allowed to be in Israel, to be with The Jewish People. If you did not live an exemplary life, you were banished to Germany, which was synonymous with what had been called "hell" B.H., and would have to spend eternity Atoning on an agonizing level with the Germans.

But Donald Harrow told Robert that none of that was true. "The Jews didn't leave Israel and go into the sky," he said. "They left when they could take over everything else. They simply left — none of them wanted to live there — and let the Arabs have it again. After all, it had served its purpose, which

was to be a stepping stone to control elsewhere, especially here, where they made up this crazy religion — just like the old Christianity with the names changed, they know what we like — and they run it. They are the Chiefs."

"Oh, no," Robert breathed. He was shocked at everything Donald said, but most of all at the heretical notion that the Jews still existed in the flesh on earth. The State and the Code were wholly based on the fact that there were no longer any Jews anywhere in the world. They had been destroyed, first by the anti-Semites in the Holocaust and then by Armageddon, a disaster which they had, evidently, willed on themselves in their despair at the everlasting anti-Semitism of the rest of humanity. State History was vague on just how they had willed Armageddon and their own destruction, but adamant about the fact that they had done so. The point of life as Robert and his fellow citizens understood it was Perpetual Atonement for exterminating the Jews — first, in the Holocaust (in which all non-Jews had participated, one way or another); and second, at Armageddon, to which the Jews had been driven (again, by everyone else). If there were still Jews anywhere — but especially in The State — The State's religion and rationale became meaningless.

And if the Chiefs were Jews . . . but it was unthinkable. The Chiefs ran everything in the State. They were a class apart, immediately recognizable, even from a distance, because of their size — they were all over seven feet tall. They were also aloof, stern and unforgiving. Everyone was frightened by the Chiefs, but thought that only natural. After all, the Chiefs were responsible for enforcing the Code, for keeping the entire population aware of its guilt and of the extent of The Atonement which could never be sufficient but which was the only road to an exemplary life and the possibility of Israel. The Chiefs were the temporal and religious leaders.

"Haven't you noticed how Jewish the Chiefs look?" Donald asked him.

"There is no such thing as a Jewish look," Robert said, saying what he had been taught and what he believed.

"My father has some old books," Donald said. "There are photographs of Jews in them, and they look different. They look just like the Chiefs. Our School Chief, for instance, looks just like a Jew who lived a long time ago, B.H. I think. His name was Sam Goldwyn. And haven't you noticed how much the Chiefs resemble the statues?"

"But even if it were true, why would they do it? Why would they say that all the Jews were gone when they weren't?"

Donald shrugged. "Control. If all the Jews were gone, it's easier to enforce the religion and everything else." He laughed. "What had me wondering, though, was how they got to be so big. But I found it in one of my father's books. It was called genetic engineering. It was invented a long time ago, and they must have the secret."

"But why would they want to be so big?"

"To intimidate naive people like you," Donald said, laughing again. "To keep a good thing going. They have all the non-Jews in the State — and that's a lot of people — working for them as slaves. It's an empire, and worth some effort."

Robert hadn't lost his faith, but he had begun to wonder. Then a few months later he was taken in for questioning.

Donald had been careful, but not careful enough. They had caught him and charged him with heresy, and somehow they knew he was a friend of Robert's. Robert had never understood how they had done it, but they made him tell them everything Donald had said to him — he had heard himself repeating it all. He heard himself and had been unable to stop. They had kept him there for a few weeks and when they let him go, he didn't believe anything Donald had said. He didn't know why he didn't, but he didn't. He had been tired and sleepy when they let him go, and that was over twenty years ago, and never since had he lost that feeling of drowsiness and fatigue. He didn't know what had happened to Donald, and he didn't care.

Sometimes he remembered bits and pieces from the time they had him. They had put him under a white light, and said things to him. He thought they were Chiefs. He couldn't see them except as shadows because of the light in his eyes, but the shadows were huge. They were enormous and he wanted to please them. He wanted to atone.

A voice said, "You look Nordic. Do you know what that means?"

"It's bad," Robert said. "It's bad to be Nordic." He wanted to atone. He wanted to be small and atone, to please the huge, shadowy Chiefs. He didn't want to be bad in any way.

The voice said, "It's almost as bad to be Nordic as it is to be German."

"I'm not German," Robert said. He was constricted with terror. The horror of Germany after death filled his mind and he was sick with terror.

"Perhaps you're not," the voice said. "But you certainly look Nordic."

And then Robert could stand it no longer and burst into tears. Sometimes, when he remembered that exchange and came to the moment when he cried, he could feel tears coming down his face. Once, when he came to that moment, he actually did cry, and the tears were real. He hadn't known they were real until he put his hand to his face. Until then, he had thought he was only imagining the tears, as he always did when he came to that moment. He was surprised that there was little or no difference between imagined tears and real tears.

At noon Robert ate the apple and the small piece of cheese which he had brought with him in a brown paper bag. The other workers ate similar lunches. They remained at their desks and no talking was permitted. They all had to watch the television screen, which came on during the lunch break. The program was part of a long series on Adolf Eichmann, and showed him working with the representatives of the French, British and American governments on the details of concentration camp construction.

The afternoon passed as Robert continued to sort papers and drift in and out of his dream world. He remembered a picnic that he and Joan had gone on just before they were married, and the sun on her hair. She had been pretty. Not beautiful, of course, but pretty. They had given up picnics a long time ago, and he didn't know why. Nor did he care.

He remembered that he had once had a photograph of his

great-grandfather Mallet, who was also named Robert. That Robert had looked out of the photograph with eyes which were not unlike his own. Now the photograph was gone. Robert didn't know what had happened to it. Nor did he care.

He left the office with the rest of the workers and went out into the gray street. The crowd was thick and mindless in its slow movement. He was pushed against a man wearing a yellow arm band. He tried to squirm away, but the pressure of the passive crowd was too great. He didn't want to look into the man's eyes, but he did, and they were guarded but with a tiny spark of life, a tiny spark of contempt.

When he was free of the man, he remembered another moment from his interrogation. He was under the light and a voice said, "Donald Harrow told you a story about Utah, about the pits, about the black pits. Admit it."

"No," Robert said. "He never said anything like that."

The voice went on for hours, for what seemed like days, trying to make him admit that he had heard about Utah, about the pits, about the black pits. But he denied that truthfully, and evidently they finally believed him. Robert never mentioned the pits to anyone, not even Joan. Nor Utah. He knew, somehow, that he was not supposed to. But something about the eyes of the man, the German, with the yellow arm band had made him think of those pits. He didn't know why, and perhaps there was no connection at all. It didn't matter, though. The only thing that mattered was doing something bad, and he hadn't done anything bad with the German.

At home, Joan was preparing the inadequate evening meal, and Peter and Nancy were already sitting at the table. The apartment was quite cold, colder than it had been in the morning. Robert knew that the children's hands and faces were like ice. He didn't want to touch them.

The evening television program was on, showing part of a series on brave verbal retaliations to anti-Semitism by the Marx brothers and other Jewish comedians in the United States immediately B.H. and P.H. It was very loud; the volume always seemed greater in the evening.

The family ate and then sat in silence until the program was over and the set went dark. The apartment was painfully cold, and the children hurried to bed.

Robert helped Joan do the dishes and tidy up the tiny kitchen, and then they, too, went to bed.

In the dark, Robert remembered again, as he had that afternoon, the lost photograph of his great-grandfather. He didn't wonder why he remembered it — he didn't wonder why he remembered anything — and he didn't really care that it was lost. Usually his memories were fleeting, and quickly superseded by others, but the image of the photograph was oddly stubborn and wouldn't go away. The eyes which were not unlike his own looked at him for such a long time that it finally occurred to him that some sort of message might be intended. Alone in the cold dark, his emaciated wife asleep beside him, he waited for his ancestor to give him a sign. But no sign came, and the image gradually faded. Tired and barely awake now, Robert tried to bring his great-grandfather back, but couldn't. He drifted into sleep without knowing — or caring — that the image had not returned.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Edinburgh is one of the very few cities in northern Europe which has retained its character. The Royal Mile, between the Castle and Holyrood House, has many fine late Mediaeval and Renaissance buildings, including the Cathedral of St. Giles. The "New Town," south of Princes Street, is built in excellent classical style, mainly of the Regency period. There doctors and lawyers live in spacious, symmetrical buildings with large windows and noble facades. Ruskin didn't approve of this architecture; he preferred the neo-Gothic, exemplified in the frightful monument to Sir Walter Scott on Princes Street. But this statue and that of Burns show the high forehead and grave expression that characterise the creative Scot. You can still see men like that among the middle classes on the streets of Edinburgh. They are often tall and slim, with auburn hair. A sizeable number tend to sharp noses and thin lips, the latter striking me as significantly Scotch. A recent survey found that kissing was much more common among the easy-going folk of the English Southwest than it was in Scotland. The least attractive expression on the Scotch face is one of disapproval. Still, they are an ancient and distinctive people. Tacitus, incidentally, describes the Picts as being auburn-haired and tall, specifically resembling the Germani on the other side of the North Sea.

Unfortunately, when there is a football match, the "wee mon" also makes his appearance on the streets of Edinburgh. He comes in droves from Leith and Glasgow, stands a full five feet tall in his boots, is tattooed like his remote ancestors (whoever they may have been) and sways as he drinks from a bottle which he is ever ready to smash and use as a weapon. The Germans once called them *Giftzwerge* (poison dwarfs) because they used to gang up in sixes and sevens to kick unoffending civilians to bits — and their English neighbours have eagerly seized on the appellation.

In the outer isles, Caithness and Sutherland, you may often meet a type of Nordic which is much more heavily built than the middle classes of Edinburgh. This racial type is mainly Scandinavian in origin, though it may be influenced by remnants of the true Celts. It should be remembered that not only the Orkneys and Shetlands but also the Outer Hebrides were only Celticised in speech by immigration from the Inner Hebrides as late as the fifteenth century. The place names are still Norse, as are several of the clan names.

It was men from the Outer Isles, giants with six-foot battle-axes and coats of mail, who hired themselves out to Irish

chieftains as mercenaries during the Middle Ages, and held up the advance of their Norman cousins for a century and a half. The Gaelic name for them was "Gallowglasses" (foreign soldiers). Jo Grimmond, Liberal M.P. for Orkney, is a fine example of the physical type, and he has been a comparatively healthy influence on his party too. But the upper-class Highlanders at the London Caledonian Club are probably the best examples of all.

The Inner Hebrides and Highlands proper contain many examples of the tallish, light-eyed, dark-haired Atlanto-Mediterranean type (ultimately associated with the early megalithic monuments). The women, with their raven hair, freckles, pink cheeks and level gaze, can be very attractive indeed. One such was a MacNeill from Barra, training to be a nurse some years ago. The matron indicated that she was sitting too high up the table, whereupon she moved to the far end, declaring, "Wherever a MacNeill sits is the head of the table." The MacNeills had the institution of a piper who not only played at meals, but shouted out in Gaelic at the end, "The Great MacNeill of Barra having finished his supper, the princes of the earth may dine!" No one can accuse the traditional Scots of underrating themselves. Hence the toast, "Here's tae us. Wha's like us? Damn few."

Initially, at any rate, no one suffered more from the expansion of English power than the Highland Scots. The reason was that they constituted a threat. Many of them were driven out after the rising of 1745, when the clan system was proscribed and sheep began to replace crofters. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who cared so much for the Negro, wrote a book in defense of her friend the Duchess of Sutherland for having got rid of her tenants. The remaining Highlanders also suffered terribly in the potato famine of the 1840s, but I have never found among their descendants any sign of that rancid hatred which is sometimes shown by the Irish.

In any case, there was more volition than coercion where Scotch emigration was concerned. When Boswell remarked to Johnson and Wilkes that at least Scotch law prevented imprisonment for debt unless the debtor was *in meditatione fugae* (contemplating flight), Wilkes retorted that that might safely be said of the whole Scotch nation. But not until the twentieth century did the exodus have its worst effects. Scotch IQs, once very high, have dropped progressively during the twentieth century.

I am by no means unfriendly towards Scotch particularism — if only because it may stimulate the lethargic English. I feel that



they were cheated out of devolution by an arbitrary ruling requiring at least 40 percent of the electors to vote in favour at the referendum. This means that all who failed to vote, or lay in the churchyard, automatically voted against. What is more, there was a violent press campaign against devolution (separatism), with prominent members of the liberal-minority coalition very much to the fore. Obviously, they feared that the measure might result in the Scots gaining control of immigration into their country, not to speak of a sizeable amount of North Sea oil. Anyway, the majority vote in favor of devolution was ignored. I also sympathise when the Scots object to post-boxes with "EIR" on them (the present Queen is the *first* of her name in Scotland), and I do not see why they should not be allowed to issue coins replacing the banknotes of which they are now being deprived.

What worry me are the attitudes of the outright Scotch nationalists. They used to be a collection of weird characters with their hearts in the right place, who stressed tradition and obviously wanted to break free of the welfare state. These were the "Tartan Tories." But Scotland has a built-in majority of welfarised dependents, on whom the media can play as on an electric guitar. So the Nationalists are steadily swinging to the left. Take a specific instance. I was walking along Queen Street with a young rugby football player, when we met an extremely beautiful girl. She stopped and complimented my companion on his part in the game that day. In the evening, I referred to this incident in someone's flat, and a troglodytic, bearded Glaswegian nationalist lawyer began to inveigh against the girl. He said that she and her kind were the anglicised upper classes and had no place in a nationalised Scotland. Their English accents were anathema to him, and their Scottishness counted for nothing. It appears that the concern of Scotch nationalism is now entirely with the "working class." That means driving out "the white settlers" and making Scotland safe for the poison dwarfs.

Even in Edinburgh, Chinese throwaways and Kit-e-Kat curry establishments have sprung up. Most of the old pubs (not all, mercifully) have been altered to suit the taste of the suburban housewife, with gassy beer, plush furniture and plastic fittings. As usual, the centre of putrefaction is the University, where a "living sculpture" exhibition has been organised, called the Furbelows. The art students prostitute themselves by dressing naked in see-through crocheted costumes, wearing masks and exaggerated genitalia. They travel to different cities, and have already been given a gaol sentence in Liverpool -- overturned by a higher court. This bright little scheme was thought up by an American lady by the name of Beberman.

* * *

I used to know eastern Canada pretty well and recently went to visit the western part of the country. I have been an enthusiastic supporter of western separatism -- partly as a slap in the eye for the liberals in Ottawa, partly because of my hope that a true Majority state might emerge in the west. Although the separatists are a fine bunch of people, I found that most western Canadians just wanted more money in order to promote the growth of their vulgar consumer society. What is more, their "opinion-formers" feel that western Canada needs

more people -- any people -- and often invoke the bogey of Soviet expansionism to support their case. Present immigration policy has resulted in a progressively mingled mass of different races. The students have been hit hardest. With their root beer and John Lennon posters, most of them look as though they were suffering from shell-shock.

Personally, I met a lot of fine people, but then I always do. The patent Nobull method for getting the most out of life is to hobnob as far as possible only with the better physical types, even when asking questions in the street. The forthcoming manners of the West make this all the easier. One pretty girl even stopped to help me with my map -- something most unusual in the East or in England. The driving is pretty friendly, too, especially by the standards of Continental Europe. Vehicles voluntarily stop to let jaywalkers cross, instead of trying to run them down. Nor does one see that curse of British roads -- the little bastard who knows his rights, and drives at twenty miles an hour in the middle of the road. On the aeroplanes, I kept meeting vital young men on their way to and from the oilfields -- full of high spirits, overwhelmed by their pay scales, eagerly discussing their experiences in Saudi Arabia, Texas or the North Sea, or planning their next hectic holiday. All are Nordics. But one also sees caricatures of them in the street -- little squat guys wearing ten-gallon hats and cowboy boots, waddling along in a belligerent manner -- what one might call democratic versions of the Western dream.

My first stop was Edmonton. It began as a trading post in 1795, but very little of architectural value has gone up since that date. Perhaps the reason is that it has always been a centre for exploitation rather than culture. The town's only real asset is the river valley of the North Saskatchewan, which has been developed for all sorts of sports, including cross-country skiing -- so much healthier than jogging heavily on hard pavements.

One evening I went to the Jubilee Auditorium, where the artistic director is a Mr. Irving Guttman. He intersperses Verdi and Mascagna with the operatic works of Gershwin, Rogers and Hammerstein, or the odd pop concert. Outside in the street there are wall posters put up by the Edmonton branch of the People's Fight against Racist and Fascist Violence. They inform me that racists "have no right to speak or organise." Downtown, furtive little men try to sell me copies of *The Watchtower*.

In Canada, there is the added bonus of U.S. TV, and I watched various programmes with great attention. The main thing I grasped is that Southerners must be very nasty, ridiculous people. One programme featured Bill Buckley, speaking in educated accents against "ersatz egalitarianism" on a panel of conservatives, including a Dr. Heilbronn. Buckley is a good-looking Nordic type of Irishman with very pale blue eyes. It is obvious he is determined to remain on the safe side of the demarcation line between conservatives and right-wing radicals.

The Edmonton press is a sort of forum, full of syndicated rubbish, but with occasional bright spots like the occasional, old-time Social Creditor who writes in to denounce the interest ripoff of the government by the central banks. The big news was about a "gay" character who collected a sentence for burning down a local synagogue, not to speak of some Chris-

tian churches, and used to howl at the moon between times. I remarked that all arsonists should be incarcerated, and was reproved by a nice lady for my extreme views.

Calgary is much better placed than Edmonton. From the top of the Calgary Tower you can see 150 miles of the Rockies -- one of the great views of the world. But the eyes of the teenagers behind me were turned toward the slot machines. They seem to have them everywhere in Canada now, especially in the student hostels.

Calgary was founded by the Mounties in 1875, wearing the red tunic of the old British infantry. In those days, the British, and particularly the Scots, were pioneers. Calgary is named after a place in the Hebrides. It was Simon Fraser, son of a Tory from Vermont, who explored the great river which bears his name. Far to the north, the Mackenzie flows from the Great Slave Lake to the Arctic, a river bigger than the Rhine. But nowadays the pioneer spirit seems almost dead. I can think only of Douglas MacInnis, who dives beneath the ice-floes of the Arctic. In the wild mountains between the Coastal Range and the Rockies, it is Hans Moser who has pioneered helicopter skiing. His guides are all Austrians and Bavarians.

I drove from Calgary westward to meet some cattle ranchers, who all had terminals plugged into the computer centre at the University. (Presumably its departments of science, as opposed to social science, are of good standard.) The ranchers are exploiting the phenomenon of hybrid vigour, or heterosis, and maintaining its effect by selective recombination. This tends to produce a new race of cattle. The process involves crossbreeding various strains of domestic cattle and one without rancher made much play with the irrelevance of skin colour in this connexion. I pointed out that, quite apart from the vital selective factor, all the breeds involved had been developed within the last few centuries, and were therefore fairly closely related. Man, on the other hand, divided into different races at the *Homo erectus* stage, about half a million years ago. So the same argument would only apply in human terms to selective breeding within a major race, say, the Europids or the Mongolids.

The Rockies were breathtaking, and I saw a wide variety of wild life. One cultural detail may be of interest. Down in the Okanagan Valley is the typically rich little Canadian town of Osoyoos. South across the border is the little town of Oroville, in Washington. The first town is rather characterless, but the second is a different world, with old-time saloons in a high street out of *High Noon*. The American West has the edge where tradition is concerned. For the time being, Canada is where the money is, but when the oil shale of the U.S. Rockies becomes exploitable, the blight will move south.

Vancouver is a crowded city in a fine natural setting of mountains and bays. Downtown are the usual skyscrapers, but alongside in the old harbour is an old ship, the skipper of which, a fascinating character of Dutch origin, is always ready to take people up the coast to Alaska.

One morning, I visited the museum at the University of British Columbia, where a wonderful natural setting on a headland has been wasted by the erection of scattered, tasteless buildings. The totem poles in the museum were huge and menacing, and were gazed at with revered fascination by local

Amerindians. In another part of the museum, a woman on a coin dating from the fourth century was described as "coarse-faced," a description also applicable to the Indians. In the very middle of the campus is a large mound of glass panels, all placed at different angles, presumably to represent the atomisation of modern experience. Posters advertising Israel Week as a "Festival of Peace" were to be seen everywhere, plus others for Gay Rights and Women's Lib. A sociologist called Rock Salter is teaching Marx by means of comic books produced by "Ruis" (Eduardo del Rio), a leftist Mexican.

When I landed from the ferry at Victoria, I was immediately struck by the civilised layout of the harbour, which even the big hotels could not spoil. Fortunately, the laying out was done before the rise of unrestricted individualism could wreck the pattern. The frightful "castles" erected by Lord Donsmuir, a local coal magnate, show what I mean. Downtown, the dark pink and light pink blossom was out in the streets, and soon the flower baskets would be hanging from the lamp posts outside the Legislative Assembly. But uptown there are more and more cheap eateries selling junk food (pancakes, doughnuts or pizzas).

The greatest attraction in Victoria is the museum, which will stand comparison in its way with any other. The reconstructed hairy mammoth, standing on the tundra, is the most lifelike I have ever seen, and the exhibits of forest and lake shore are also very well done. The Indian exhibits were better than at the Vancouver museum, and I had an overwhelming impression of a self-sufficient Indian society in the old days. Carleton Coon has emphasized that these Northwestern Indians were the only hunters and fishers in recent times to develop a degree of culture, relying above all on the great schools of Pacific salmon. Of course, their achievements must be seen in perspective. Their non-agricultural culture was very inferior to the Solutrean or Magadalenian in palaeolithic Europe, for example. But at least it was in harmony with nature. At its best, along the bloodthirsty Haida of Queen Charlotte Island, their art has a certain savage authenticity. Films shown in the museum include some taken as late as the 1920s. Indians paddling long dug-out canoes gaze in wonder at one of their number who stands in the prow and acts the part of a bear or an eagle. Alas, the missionaries made it their task to destroy this native culture and integrate the Indians as far as possible into our civilisation.

Further up island, I saw some wretched Indians, reduced to apathy by welfarism, although they have many fishing and hunting rights which are denied to local whites. They live in more squalid versions of the mean little houses, each expressing its owner's individuality, which cover the good farmland like a blight. The only tolerable ones are the clapboard constructions put up by miners from Britain in the last century. At least they are unpretentious. And there are some fine houses in the woods, owned by the Victoria rich.

The systematic destruction of the forest resources on Vancouver Island has left a few strands of centuries-old Douglas firs. Fortunately, they seed themselves easily in that wet climate, and there are stands of Western red cedars which are almost equally impressive. Walking among such trees, one experiences the feeling of grandeur and awe described by Chateaubriand in his *Mémoires d'Outre Tombe*. What have

we gained by reducing all that fine timber to wood pulp? Countless tons of lies and half-truths in the form of newsprint.

Fish are the biggest attraction for tourists on the island, and I was disappointed to find that salmon, trout, shrimp and lobster had all been slowly frozen into a common tastelessness. Only the crabmeat retained some savour, and it was not till I went up island that I found some excellent unfrozen smoked salmon. We ate it in a house on a headland overlooking the long rollers of the Strait of Georgia.

My friends in Canada tended to regard the French Canadians as a threat. After all, Trudeau is a French Canadian. One rightist declared that the French Canadians were filled with the spirit of the French Revolution. In my view, and in the view of Mr. Lougheed, the independent premier of Alberta, the so-called French extremists are the natural friends of the Western Canadians. They should be drinking the toast "Vive le Quebec

Libre!" at every evening meal. The French are only dangerous when they play the integration game, like the ghastly Trudeau.

The left, conversely and perversely, is always ready to whip up anti-Americanism. Of course, the important thing is that the target for xenophobia should always be another white group -- never the East Indians, who are thoroughly disliked by the average Canadian. An Englishman is tolerated by all, provided he is ready to be assimilated into the Canadian version of North American culture.

Antipathy towards the East Indians expresses itself on the radical right in such cracks as the following: "Why do Pakkis smell? So that blind people can hate them as well." Such "jokes" are merely a *substitute* for action. How many of those who repeat such things would dare to sign a petition against Pakistani immigration? Very few, I think.

Primate Watch

BAILEY SMITH, after months of piling up his mea culpas, was reelected president of the Southern Baptist Convention. Though God may not hear the prayers of Jews, who may have "funny looking noses," Bailey swears, "I've always loved the Jewish people . . . I'm beginning to understand them in a very special way, a wonderful way." If this weren't groveling enough, Smith spent Passover with the head of the ADL in Dallas and will take a chaperoned trip to the Holy Land next fall with prominent Zionists.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL NOVAK is a here-again, gone-again ideologue whose opinions vary with the seasons. Having progressed from a Rockefeller Foundation flunky and Sargent Shriver ghostwriter to a Reaganite, Novak is now U.S. delegate to the United Nations Commission on Human Rights. To no one's surprise, his maiden speech shriekingly defended Israeli terrorists and blasted the Arabs, the modern world's most authentic Semites, for "despicable anti-Semitism." In 1972 this sturdy defender of Republicans wrote a book, *The Rise of the Unmeltable Ethnics* (Macmillan, N.Y.), in which he advocated a black-ethnic alliance to take over the Democratic party. To teach WASPs the evil they had wrought in the world, he urged that every WASP lady "in yearly ritual, in full public gaze, strangle an abandoned cat with no other assistance but her own bare hands" (p. 195). Novak's anti-WASP racism has not been tempered by his marriage to a Jewess.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLARENCE DILLINGHAM, the black college instructor who was one of the group

of liberal-appointed appeasers who made that Canossa trip to the Ayatullah in 1979, was hoosegowed (3 to 10 years) for dealing in cocaine and marijuana.

☆ ☆ ☆

REP. SAM GEJDENSON (D-Conn., born in a displaced persons camp in Germany) asked the Senate Finance Committee to turn down Richard Schweiker's appointment of Warren Richardson to be assistant secretary of HHS. The ADL published the tidings that Richardson had once worked for Liberty Lobby in 1973 and was therefore "anti-Semitic." Richardson's head quickly rolled. When the ADL and a foreign-born Jewish congressman talk, the pols listen -- and kowtow. What about Richardson's civil rights? No one dared pose the question. In the end, Richardson went out ignobly, by turning against his former employer and crawling. It did him not the slightest bit of good.

☆ ☆ ☆

PHILIP BERRIGAN, a reverse collar anti-hero of the Vietnam War, was moved out of the news several years ago when he was daft enough to put in a good word for the Palestinians. But now that the good father, still married to his nun, is trying to shut down nuclear plants and sounding off against El Salvador, the media have rediscovered him. In fact, they gave him the friendliest of coverage when he appeared in Northern Ireland to lend his moral support to the late Bobby Sands. Also making a pro-terrorist trip to the Emerald Isle was professional troublemaker Dick Gregory.

☆ ☆ ☆

If Catholic Jackie O could marry a Greek Orthodox Greek, why couldn't Catholic **GOVERNOR HUGH CAREY** of New York do the same? He could. Not quite two weeks after he vetoed a death penalty bill for the fifth time, he, 62, married the many-drachmaed Evangeline Gouletas, 44, amid much electronic hoopla. A 10-page biography of the bride handed out by her family's company, American Invsco, microscopied her marital resumé to "1955 -- Married, Widow." The press release was eerily laconic. The new Mrs. Carey actually had a trio of previous husbands: Frank Kallas, owner of a Greek restaurant; Evangelos Metaxes, a draftsman from Athens; and George Kaltezas, an engineer now living in Greece.

☆ ☆ ☆

GRAHAM GREENE is a vastly overrated writer with just the right mix of literary license, liberal sentimentality and parlor pinkishness. In Israel to pick up a \$2,000 literary award, Greene admitted he had been receiving letters from Kim Philby, the pansy master spy now living in Moscow. Said Greene, "I respect his communism."

☆ ☆ ☆

Could it be? **ABBIE HOFFMAN** in jail! That's what the papers said. After joining good friends Bella Abzug and Representative Theodore Weiss (D-Israel) in a demonstration against military aid to El Salvador, the world's most reprehensible clown was spirited off to serve a three-year sentence for peddling \$36,000 worth of cocaine in 1973. William F. Buckley, Jr., Ramsey Clark, Dr. Spock, Allen Ginsberg and Norman Mailer urged that Abbie be given probation instead of jail. So far no luck.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talking Numbers

In 1950, 62.1% of the students in Chicago's public elementary schools were white; 36.1% black, 1.8% other.

In 1960, 55.2% white, 42.1% black, 2.7% other.

In 1970, 34.6% white, 54.8% black, 9.7% Hispanic, 0.7% Asian, 0.2% Amerindian.

In 1980, 18.8% white, 60.8% black, 18.4% Hispanic, 2.1% Asian, 0.1% Amerindian.

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The U.S. admitted 750,000 immigrants and refugees last year. That's more than all the immigrants and refugees taken in by all the other countries of the world put together. The number, of course, does not include a million or so illegal immigrants.

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There are now more than 10,000 professed Marxists on the faculties of U.S. colleges and universities. More than a dozen Marxist journals are published every month and 400,000 Marxist books are published every year. The president of the Organization of American Historians is Eugene Genovese, an open supporter of the Viet Cong in the 1960s. The president-elect is William A. Williams of Oregon State University, who relies on Marxist-Leninism to explain the behavior of U.S. business. Marxist Samuel Bowles, son of the former Democratic party wheel horse and Madison Avenue huckster Chester Bowles, heads the economics department of the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

#

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Written boldly in red ink is the U.S. deficit of \$180.5 billion in the last five years. In the last ten years Japan and West Germany had a deficit for one year only.

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Based on government reports, James Coates of the *Chicago Tribune* claims that waste in federal government amounted to \$51 billion in the last fiscal year. The deficit for the same period was \$55.2 billion.

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About one-third (27.2 million) of America's 79.1 million households receive financial assistance from Medicare, Medicaid, food stamps, school lunches or subsidized housing. Twenty percent are helped by two or more programs, 12% by three or more.

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A poll by Research Associates, Inc., revealed that 58% of black households have one or more firearms, compared to 51% of white households.

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The number of daily users of marijuana, according to a University of Michigan survey of 17,000 high-school students, has dropped 12% to 1 in 10. No significant increase was noted in the number of teenagers who have tried cocaine (16%), heroin (1%) and LSD (9%). Three-quarters of those interviewed disapproved of regular marijuana use.

#

A starting mail-handler in the Postal Service now receives \$17,734 per annum; starting clerks and letter carriers, \$18,282. All this in addition to 9 paid holidays, 13 days paid vacation, generous sick leave, etc., etc.

#

Of the country's 2.23 million 16- to 19-year-old blacks capable of working, the Labor Department says 530,000 are working, 159,000 are at school or college, and only 174,000 (7.8%) have been looking unsuccessfully for a full-time job. Nothing was said about the activities and aspirations, or lack of same, of the remaining 1,376,000.

#

When Indira Gandhi became prime minister of India in 1966, the Indian Parliament had 35 women members. Last year it had 27. The British Parliament had more women members 50 years ago than it has today, when Margaret Thatcher is at the helm. As the *London Economist* points out, female heads of state carefully avoid "women's issues" and don't bring in women politicians on their "apron strings." That not only goes for Maggie, but for Miss Vigdis Finnbogadóttir and Mrs. Gro Harlem Brundtland, the prime ministers of Iceland and Norway.

#

Neonatologists can now save the lives of half of the "preemies" (premature babies) weighing less than 35 ounces at birth. Currently, 39,000 infants weighing less than 53 ounces (about 1% of all live births) are born each year. One-third of them die, and 7,000 join the ranks of the seriously or partially handicapped. Medical miracles, evolutionary disasters!

Elsewhere



Central America. It is now quite clear to everyone but those who will not see, hear or speak evil that what President Eisenhower did in 1959 President Carter did in 1979 -- namely, let a Latin American country switch from a right-wing dictatorship friendly to the U.S. to a left-wing, anti-American Marxist monolith. Lest there be any doubt about this, we should heed Nevardo Arguello Gutierrez, a top official of Nicaragua's Ministry of Justice. He defected when the number of Cubans in Nicaragua reached 10,000 and Cuban officers had appeared at every military level in the army. He pointed out that about all the \$60 million American aid

package sent after the fall of Somoza went to line the pockets of Castro-worshipping Sandinistas. As for human rights, they are in a much worse state now than before -- with some 8,000 political prisoners behind bars. Was Somoza, who was assassinated in Paraguay after Carter refused to give him permanent asylum in the United States, killed by the CIA? Why not? The CIA had a hand in killing Trujillo, another pro-American strongman. Strangely, despite all the assassination talk during the Eisenhower and Kennedy administrations, Castro seems to be in better health than ever.

The makers of our foreign policy always

favor the anti-American left in Latin America over the anti-anti-American right. So be it. Our only hope, consequently, is that the Reds will fall out among themselves. We have reached the point in foreign policy that we cannot buck the wishes of the liberal-minority coalition; we can only circumvent them. One way to do this is to confuse the issue by favoring one Red faction over another. Confuse 'em at home, divide 'em abroad! Sad to relate, that is one of the few ways left to the American Majority to advance the national interest abroad.

Britain. One Englishman who still speaks and writes like an Englishman is Richard Ingrams, longtime editor of *Private Eye*, the maverick magazine which recently cele-

Elsewhere



brated the appearance of its 500th issue and has now reached a circulation of 140,000. Ingrams is not afraid to sound off against Jews and homosexuals, though he will only plead guilty to a charge of anti-Zionism, not anti-Semitism. He does, however, like "to go after City stories" and "the people at the centre of these stories tend to be Jews." He says he dislikes Sir James Goldsmith, owner of the recently expired weekly *Now*, "not because he is a Jew, but because he is a German." The father of Sir James was a German Jew, his mother a French Catholic. Ingrams is also against drink and what he describes as "Ugandan" activities. The word took root when a woman journalist who emerged from a bedroom of a diplomat exiled by Idi Amin was asked what she had been doing. She replied, "talking about Uganda."

* * *

The most recent British race riot -- the one in London that did about \$6 million in damages -- differed from American riots in one important respect. After it was over some Tory M.P.s called for the enforced repatriation of Britain's nonwhite population, which statistics show to be almost 4% of the nation's population and which in reality probably comprises much more. No such outcry is ever heard from any American politician after Negroes run amuck in American cities. The U.S. is stuck with rioters, perhaps until the fast store goes up in flames. There is still a slim possibility that as the nonwhites in England continue to burn, steal and loot, the British may rise up and throw them out. It's really a marathon race between time and genetics. The longer the wait, the browner the population. The browner the population, the less chance of restoring Anglo-Saxondom.

* * *

Politics in Britain is in an interesting state of flux. There are rebellious rumblings in all the main parties, as well as in the much smaller right-wing organizations. The National Front has been fragmented in four parts, but each has its own heavy theological journal and tabloid. Altogether, there are perhaps 20 radical-right publications, not counting the widely circulated U.S. literature. Less than ten years ago there were only *Spearhead* and *Action*, both published at irregular intervals. Most heartening of all, these publications are being read mainly by the young. So although there is as yet no large right-wing party, the raw material for

same is rapidly accumulating, while conventional political groupings are becoming ever more fluid and uncertain.

In spite of the fanatical pro-Ulster attitude of the National Front, its *Islington Press* is run by Irish Catholics and is anti-Ulster. In 1970 the National Front won its largest vote in Islington by running a supporter of Ian Paisley. Times and things have changed. Today, most whites in Islington are probably Irish except in "gentrified" areas. O'Halloran, the North Islington M.P., is unpopular with the left because he brought a large number of Irishmen to his selection meeting who had never been seen before (or since). He has been noted for signing petitions for and against the same cause, commenting when this was pointed out to him, "Sure I must have had a few drinks."

O'Halloran seems to have had too many as he has rather faded out of sight. The Labour left is gunning for him, while the Islington National Front put up Irish candidates for the two Islington seats in the Greater London elections this spring. If they had won either or both (they didn't), it would have been ironic that the NF, after its vociferous pro-Ulster stand, should have had as its first elected councillors Irish Catholics elected by Irish Catholics.

One wonders how this might have influenced overall party policy. Martin Webster, of course, is the son of an Irish-Catholic mother, as John Tyndall, head of the New National Front and the nephew of the Protestant Bishop of Derry, probably remembers.

In Cardiff and Birmingham, however, the National Front has recently been involved in pitched battles with IRA marchers, so the party as a whole does not seem to have been affected by the political maneuvering in Islington.

France. The French presidential election was not exactly another Reagan-Carter, Thatcher-Callaghan, Schmidt-Strauss contest, in which the winner, in spite of the most solemn promises, in the long run does more or less what the loser would do if he had won. It was, in other words, not just another no-contest contest.

France in the past year or so has become a proving ground for Zionist world policy. Once the most friendly of all nations toward Israel, it became the most neutral and the least Zionist of all Western nations, an intolerable affront to the Masada mob. That's why Jews with baseball bats and helmets attacked the New Right conference in Paris, why French ultrarightists were blinded, half

beaten or beaten to death by Jewish goon squads, why the press blamed French Nazis for a synagogue bombing which the media now believe to be the work of Palestinians (and in an age of truth may be found to have been the work of Jews themselves, since they eked the most benefit out of it).

All this bloody skirmishing was the prelude to this spring's presidential election, which some Jewish organizations and CBS-TV wanted to make the supreme test of Jewish political clout in France. Since Valéry Giscard d'Estaing was the symbol of France's less-than-Zionistic Middle Eastern policy, he had to be taught a lesson. Indeed, some of his opponents didn't wait for the voting, but tried to get their message across by bombing a Corsican airport just after the campaigning French president's airplane had landed.

But French Zionists and their overseas wirepullers had a problem. A vote against Giscard was a vote for Socialist Mitterand. Now Mitterand himself was quite acceptable; he had made frequent pilgrimages to Israel and stood not only for Jewish privilege but for democracy, pornography, inflation, drugs, nationalization of industry, labor union ascendancy, the liberal-minority inquisition and all the other refinements of modern Western civilization. The trouble was a vote for Mitterand was also a vote for the French Communist party, which would be sure to play an important role in any Mitterand government. Since the French Communists are theoretically anti-Zionist and wield a thousand times more power in France than a few underground anti-Semitic grouplets and the persecuted philosophers of the New Right, the Jews would be, in a manner of speaking, trading Dachau for Buchenwald.

In the first round of the election, Communist party chief Georges Marchais, an ex-airplane mechanic who claims he was forced to work in a German airplane factory during World War II (others say differently), received fewer votes than previous Communist presidential candidates, including himself. One reason was his party's unblinking support of the Russian invasion of Afghanistan and of Russian designs against the Polish Solidarity movement. Also, the Party's war on drugs and its opposition to North African immigrants had lost it the backing of the affluent cocaine set, minority racists and other assorted European culture vultures who still have a yen for Bolshevism.

After General de Gaulle had made the remark about Jews being a "dominating people," and "sure of themselves," he went down to defeat in a referendum for constitutional reform, though this verbal lapse was only one of the many sins the French left and French Jewry held against their onetime

hero. The same punishment has now been meted out to Giscard. Whether President Mitterand will feel strong enough to recon-vert France into an Israeli satellite and bite the Arab hand that feeds France with oil will depend on many variables, among them the composition of the shaky political coalition Mitterand will have to put together to have a majority in the always unstable French Assembly.

In the interim, it will be inflation as usual for France, indeed a little more inflation than usual, since Mitterand's printing presses will be working faster than Giscard's. The financial buzzards didn't waste any time making a killing. They went short on the franc the minute the polls showed that Giscard was trailing.

Spain. Democracy, or at least the political pseudery that now passes for democracy, has been poisonous to Spain. The country that has the most character of any Western nation is fast sinking into the characterless pornoplutocracy that is consciously or unconsciously eliminating all distinctions among peoples and cultures everywhere. The misfired coup that tried to end this miserable state of affairs in Spain was party Gilbert and Sullivan, part Franco. It drove home a couple of points, however, that were not lost on the equalizing aficionados of the fast peseta. Democracy is not working in Spain, and there are at least a few Spaniards who are trying to put it to sleep. That's more than can be said for citizens in other Western countries, where democracy is even more of a fraud.

The root question in Spain is who is going to end the democracy -- Spaniards or non-Spaniards. The Spanish army would probably be able to prevent an outright takeover by the Marxists and internationalists, but the inch-by-inch, day-by-day takeover, the kind now in motion, is more difficult to detect and defeat. Army commanders everywhere are not known for their ability to sniff out and snuff out slow-acting political and cultural toxins.

Franco cannot escape some of the blame for what has happened. He paid back his debt to Hitler and Mussolini, his saviors, by the neutrality which helped ensure the victory of the people whose ideals and ideas have been turning Spain into a moral cesspool. The desecration of Spain's Mediterranean coastline, one of the world's beauty spots, by hundreds of miles of high-rise condominiums à la Miami Beach was permitted, even encouraged, by the Franco regime after World War II. It remains one of the 20th century's worst cases of ecological barbarism.

Franco was a military man whose ideas rarely rose above the level of a military

man's. He stood for little else than law and order, so when he died he bequeathed Spain to a man who stood for nothing, a royal Gracchite by the name of Juan Carlos. Spain fell like a ripe apple into the liberal-Marxist maw. José Antonio Primo de Rivera stood for a new and exciting social and political order, but he was murdered by the internationalists in the Civil War, and Franco rooted out his followers. A few Falangists still survive in Spain. Perhaps they can succeed in accomplishing what José wanted to accomplish and what Franco failed utterly to accomplish. The odds are long, but ideas are not mortal. The Spaniards -- and ourselves -- can afford to be patient. Our enemies may outshout us, jail us and even kill us, but they can never outperform us. There is always a time limit to the process of destruction. The opportunities of the destroyers eventually run out. Eventually there comes a day when there is nothing left to smash. The opportunities for building, however, are timeless and limitless. It's the difference between zero and infinity.

Meanwhile in Seville, one of the most Spanish and most magnificent of cities, a child rides a mechanized horse in a park. A few feet behind him is a newsstand, a kiosk, with a window on which is pasted a centerfold from a new-style Spanish magazine. The photographs of two naked men having a fling at homosexuality is quite visible to passersby and to the child. The photos are revolutionary in that Spain was never like this. But they are also a stentorian cry for another coup. Even if the next one fails, there will always be another. Spaniards may well be the last Westerners to go down the drain. They may even lead the way up and out of the sewer.

Israel. The editors of three leading Arab dailies on the West Bank had their "movements restricted" for six months. When they appealed to a local Israeli court, they were sentenced to six more months of the same. This means they are prohibited from going to their editorial offices in Jerusalem. If Abe Rosenthal, the managing editor of the *New York Times*, was not permitted to leave his home in Scarsdale, or wherever he lives, and proceed to his office in New York, we'd probably hear about it. We don't, of course, hear about the Palestinian editors, nor do we hear that Israel bans scores of Arab educational, religious and cultural books, not just in Israel proper, but in Israel improper -- the occupied West Bank. Twenty Arab religious leaders were jailed earlier this year, but once again the news media were deaf. Although several incarcerated Palestinians are in advanced stages of hunger strikes in

Israeli jails, the West only knows about Bobby Sands.

* * *

Rumor has it that a secret clause in a recent treaty between Syria and the Soviet Union requires the latter to deploy nuclear weapons against Israel, if the Israelis should undertake to nuke any Arab state. If this is true, the Israeli nuclear arsenal can no longer be considered a strategic asset in future Middle Eastern wars. But this doesn't mean Zionist fission and fusion bombs won't be used. Visions of Masada, Armageddon and the Endtimes are always floating around in the heads of the Israeli High Command.

* * *

The Museum of the Potential Holocaust on Usishkin Street, Jerusalem, does a thriving business. The brainchild of Rabbi Meir Kahane, one of those double citizens, the Museum exhibits high-decibel, anti-Semitic literature imported from the U.S. How much of the material was written or paid for by Jewish organizations was not specified. Certainly many more people will see these literary horrors (and some of them are horrors) in Jerusalem than will see them in the States. It won't be the first time that writings against the Jews bypass the intended audience and fall directly into the hands of the targets.

Soviet Union. Are Kremlin agents in Zurich making secret deals with South African officials? What was Gordon Waddell, Oppenheimer's ex-son-in-law and second in command of Anglo American, doing in Moscow recently? One Paris newspaper says the parties seemed to be working toward the establishment of a Soviet-South African axis. Incredible? Impossible? The 1939 Russo-German Nonaggression Pact was just such an impossibility -- until the day it happened. Israel has been able to get away with its close dealings with South Africa because Israel can get away with anything, but Russia would have a much harder time justifying such a deal to its Third World clients.

It would be interesting to get Solzhenitsyn's reaction to a Soviet-Afrikaner rapprochement, as well as the reaction of Russian Jewish dissidents. Non-Jewish dissidents are now giving Russian Jews a hard time both for starting the Bolshevik Revolution, which brought such misery to their motherland, and for deserting the motherland for Israel and the West. *Samizdat*, the Russian underground newspaper, which used to be quite liberal, is now carrying anti-Semitic (the Russians would call them

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anti-Zionist) articles. Andrei Amalrik, a leading non-Jewish dissident who now resides in Paris, has attacked Israel for not issuing visas for all Russian dissidents of every size and shape. When Jews asked why the Zionist state should be so ecumenical, Amalrik replied: "Because Israel and the Jews have a decisive control over the American press, TV and radio. It is for that reason that they must bear this responsibility."

Nonwhite Africa. Tanzania is facing widespread famine, with no cash reserves to buy food from abroad. Somalia, bursting at the seams with one million refugees from Soviet-run Ethiopia, needs to import 500,000 tons of food to avoid mass starvation. Also short of food, Ethiopia gets more from the Lutheran World Federation than it does from its Marxist absentee landlords. Uganda has returned to the jungle -- 250,000 dead in eight years of endless intertribal butchery. The blacks there are getting so desperate some would hail the return of Idi Amin. With the exception of Rhodesia, the African beggar states are hitting the West for \$1 billion this year. Mugabeland has now asked for, and been promised, \$2 billion. The U.S., which has already coughed up \$54.4 million to Rhodesia's black government (it blackballed the white government), plans to give \$225 million more in the next three years. No budget cuts for black terrorists, who have killed 20 whites during the country's first year of "independence." Four of the whites were slaughtered in the neighborhood of the famous Zimbabwe ruins. There is a strong possibility they may have been killed by a black cult that worships a witchdoctress claiming to be the reincarnation of a Negress who organized a massacre of the British in 1896.

As of today, 180,000 whites remain in Rhodesia, out of the 270,000 who were there in the early 1970s. Half the white officers in the military have "gone South." Many white civilians, with all their property tied up and no place to go, hope -- and pray -- that the Mugabe regime will protect them. Mugabe may, because he wants that \$2 billion. But how long will it be before he is knocked off by another tribal chief? Perhaps two or three more years, the average life of most "decolonialized" African states. Since Mugabe has been a tool of the Chinese, the Soviets and their roving Cuban Hessians will certainly be plotting to overthrow him and bring in the Kremlin's man in Salisbury, Joshua Nkomo. The Russians showed their true feeling toward Mugabe when he sent a mission to Moscow to ask for money. They wouldn't let the black mendicants set foot on Soviet soil.

Upper Volta. Although it may sound like a rebellious province from *The Empire Strikes Back*, Upper Volta is a terrestrial, legitimate (?), modern-day (?) nation. Well, anyway, it's a member in good standing of the United Nations, where it has a voice in the Assembly equal to that of the U.S. With respect to measuring the quality of life in parts of the world still inhabited by *Homo erectus*, Upper Volta is the worst place on earth. What there is of an economy is literally peanuts, the country's chief export. Per capita income is about \$75, life expectancy 32 years, literacy 7%.

Twenty percent of the Upper Voltans are said to be Moslems, 5% Roman Catholics, the remainder being what the *World Almanac* describes as "others." According to the *United States and World Development Agenda 1980, Physical Quality of Life Index*

(an equally weighted average of infant mortality, life expectancy and literacy, with 100 being a perfect score), Upper Volta rates 17. Only neighboring Niger (we want to be careful of typos here) has a lower score, 16. On the world priorities rank ordering of economic-social standing (a composite of GNP per capita, education and health), Upper Volta finished 139th out of 140 nations. War-torn, drought-stricken Ethiopia comes in last. On the composite *Instauration* "Look What They Do on Their Own Index," Upper Volta wins first place, having gained a few bonus points for having a capital named Ouagadougou.

At this point we are sure some readers will ask, "Is there a Lower Volta?" The answer is, there couldn't be.

China. Dr. Li Yongxiang doesn't subscribe to the dictum that a species is a biological category whose members can only breed among themselves. In China's golden Communist age, he tried to cross a chimpanzee with a Chinaman and just when the chimp was 3 months heavy with a chimfant and the laws of genetics were about to be turned upside down, along came the 1967 Cultural Revolution, whose goons tore up Li's laboratory and sent him out to work in the rice paddies for ten years. The pregnant chimp died of neglect.

Now that the Gang of Four is safely behind lock and key, Dr. Li is back in business at a small hospital in northern China. The Genetic Research Bureau of China's Academy of Science takes him seriously. Said one member: "We also did experimental work on this before the Cultural Revolution, but we were stopped. At the moment, we plan to arrange further tests."

Without meaning to put Dr. Li down, some observers think his work was already done many thousands of years ago. They say the proof is all about us.

Stirrings



Mel Moans for Millions

As previously noted, Mel Mermelstein, the affluent Southern California pallet king and Auschwitz graduate, is suing the Institute for Historical Review for \$17 million on the following grounds:

1. Breach of contract. The Institute did not give him the \$50,000 reward it offered for "proving the existence of German gas chambers in World War II."
2. Anticipated breach of contract. Mel doubts whether the Institute will ever examine his claim.

3. Libel. An article in the Institute's publication, *The Journal of Historical Review*, contained allegedly defamatory statements about him.

4. Injurious denial of established fact. Translated from legalese to English, this probably means Mel thinks his run-in with the Institute has lost him credibility and cost him a modicum of honor.

5. Mental anguish. As a result of many sleepless nights, Mel claims he has not been doing so well in business.

The Institute has promised to examine Mermelstein's claim for the reward at the

Third Revisionist Convention, scheduled to be held this November. If the suit is pressed, it will be both good and bad for the Institute -- bad because it will cost time and money, both of which are in short supply in any organization that bucks the establishment; good because the case should finally bring Holocaust facts into the light of public scrutiny.

Any Instaurationist with a few dollars in his wallet or her purse might send them to the Institute for Historical Review, P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90505. Lawyers don't come cheap these days, no matter how noble or ignoble the cause.

P.S. The smear campaign against the Institute is growing by leaps and bounds. The lawsuit has now been broadened to include

Liberty Lobby, which is accused of having close connections to the anti-Holocaust organization. To make things worse, Institute offices, as well as the residences of Institute officials, have been picketed by motley mobs of Jewish racists. And there has been an organizational shake-up. Tom Marcellus has taken the place of Lewis Brandon, the British-born director, who has resigned. Meanwhile, the press is making much ado over charges that the Institute is run by right-wing extremists and anti-Semites. What do journalists expect? That it should be run by Trotskyites and Zionists?

Shining Example

Jacksonville, Florida, claims to be the only large city in the U.S. that is not blessed with hardcore pornography. Despite the untiring, let-it-all-hang-outedness of ACLU and civil rights pettifoggers, Jacksonville police have cracked down so hard on topless bars, blue movies and adult bookstores that it has become just too expensive for smut dealers to stay in business. At one obscenity trial, when a local university professor testified about the benefits and wonders of round-the-world and round-the-clock sex in an effort to keep the pornographers in Mercedes SELs, the Parent Teachers Association, instead of listening quietly and deferentially to the old academic line, demanded an immediate investigation of the professor himself.

Address Known

In the May issue of *Instauration* we described "Public Assistance," a new game that is not only fun but a postgraduate course on the welfare racket. Readers wrote and asked where they can buy the game since it is banned in many department stores. It can be obtained by writing Hammerhead Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 1057, Severna Park, MD 21146. The price is \$15.95. Apparently there is no shipping charge. As the company's promotional blurb says, "We really didn't invent this game; government liberals did. We just put it in a box." Perhaps the most effective advertising for "Public Assistance" was provided by Patricia Roberts Harris, the Tooth's unlamented ex-secretary of Health and Human Services, who called it "callous, sexist and racist."

But Bob Johnson and Ronald Pramshufer, who thought up "Public Assistance," may be pushing their luck. Their latest game is "Capital Punishment." The winner gets a kidnapper, killer, firebomber or rapist into the electric chair by avoiding "liberal" traps to set him free. It's a little crude, but no cruder than the real life game where courts free confessed murderers to murder again.

The Carlson Experience

What can budding Majority political activists learn from the electoral forays of Gerald Carlson, the indefatigable, Majority-loving Michigander? The public first heard of him when he took the 1980 Republican congressional primary from a political cop named James Caygill by a close 3,759 to 3,037. He then proceeded to collect 53,570 votes (31.5%) in the general election in November against the incumbent Democrat wheelhorse, lawyer William Ford, a Rotarian, Mason, Shriner, Moose, Eagle, Legionnaire and Elk. Undeterred, Carlson moved out to another Michigan district to fight for the congressional seat vacated by David Stockman, Reagan's fair-haired budget sniper. In March, against a field of six other candidates in the Republican primary, Carlson came in a poor fourth with only 773 votes. The winner, Mark Siljander, got 17,845; the runner-up, John Globensky (Stockman's choice), 16,993.

Before we get into the political ramifications, let's look at Carlson the man. He is a relatively clean-cut Majority type of German, Swedish and Polish ancestry. He is intelligent, a graduate of the University of Michigan in political science, a linguist (Russian and Swedish) and a serious student of history. He knows what is going on in this country, and he is not afraid to transmit this knowledge to the voters in well-written, hard-hitting pamphlets. However, on the soapbox, when he manages to be heard above the catcalls of the mud people, though he is coherent and a good salesman for white rights, he is less than charismatic. The content of his message is more electric than his delivery. Another Carlson minus is the lonerism which is always forced upon the Majority activist. Americans are still in the stage where they are most comfortable with politicians blessed with a beaming hair-dyed, hair-sprayed wife and a covey of Crest-smiling, not crestfallen, offspring. Carlson, once divorced, has never remarried and has no children. For this reason, family man Tom Metzger, the Majority activist who runs as a Democrat, is slightly less vilified by the media.

In spite of a death threat or two, Carlson did surprisingly well when he ran in Michigan's Fifteenth Congressional District, which consists largely of the southwestern Detroit suburbs. The electorate is divided about equally between white-collar and blue-collar workers, most of them ethnics, few of them blacks and Hispanics. The district's denizens are close enough to Detroit to be quite familiar with the horrors of a megalopolis with a black majority and a ruling black political clique.

In Carlson's campaign in the Fifteenth District, labor union influence and the traditional Democratic voting habits of white

ethnics prevailed over a heresy-speaking newcomer with no organization, no financial backing and no possibility of presenting his views to the voters. But Carlson had one advantage. Ford, a UAW stooge and a bus-ing advocate, stood for things that had become increasingly repulsive to an ever larger segment of white voters. Consequently, any candidate who opposed Ford would be the automatic beneficiary of a large protest vote. This may account for the fact that, even in defeat, Carlson mustered more votes than any previous Republican candidate in the history of the district.

A native Detroiter in the sense that he was born and raised in Dearborn, Carlson could claim to be a resident or near-resident of the Fifteenth District. He had no such claims in the Fourth District, where he moved early this year to run for Stockman's vacated seat. The Fourth is neither urban nor suburban, and stretches across a goodly part of southern Michigan farmland. A conservative Republican stronghold, it hasn't had a Democratic representative for almost half a century. Many oldline Majority members live there, together with a small group of blacks concentrated in the small, utterly debilitated, once fashionable resort town of Benton Harbor. Instead of one opponent in the primary, Carlson now had six, all at least nominal conservatives. The winner, Mark Siljander, who wears a "Jesus First" pin and went on to win the general election in April, had the all-out backing of the Moral Majority in a Moral Majority year and in a Moral Majority area.

The best explanation for Carlson's disappointing showing in his second primary contest is what might be called the inverse square law of racial proximity. With relatively little crime, no large concentrations of Unassimilable Minorities, little or no forced busing, with distance and isolation making it possible to lead the old safe and sound life now closed to most Americans, the people of the Fourth are by no means ready to start the Second American Revolution. They are quite satisfied with and pacified by Republican candidates who make conservative noises. They are certainly not willing to take a chance on a fire-eating outsider, painted by the media as a super-Nazi who keeps *Mein Kampf* under his pillow, even though he occasionally mouths a few truths that his opponents circumspectly ignore. In fact, the voters thought so little of Carlson that when he was arrested on the night before the election for passing out campaign literature in a shopping mall, they let the impoverished campaigner spend a night in jail rather than come up with \$100 bail. Later a jury found Carlson guilty of trespassing. A Jewish judge sentenced him to a day in jail -- the day he had already served.

One lesson to be drawn from Carlson's



election campaigns was learned earlier by Howard Allen. A check of sales of *The Dispossessed Majority* showed hundreds of purchasers in the Detroit suburbs. Only a few copies of the book were bought in rural Michigan areas like the Fourth District. Unfortunately, people far from the madding crowd get mad much more slowly than people who are caught in the crowd.

Out of the Night

Though Britain still has fewer race riots than the U.S., it has relatively more degenerate Truckers, Gracchites and Proditors. Alger Hiss was just a mere lumpenprole compared to aristocratic Oxbridge Stalinists like Donald Maclean, Guy Burgess, Kim Philby and Sir Anthony Blunt. Now comes news that the onetime director general of MI5, Sir Roger Hollis, was himself a KGB mole. Hollis, who retired in 1965 and died some years ago, was so veddy British that the charges seemed preposterous. As his daughter-in-law explained, "He was a keen cricket watcher and golfer. He always drove British cars, and he had his suits made in London."

Hollis fancied the opposite sex, which puts him in a different category than homosexuals like Maclean, Burgess and Blunt. His long affair with a secretary might have given the Soviets an easy opportunity for blackmail. But the British upper classes are so deliquescent that its members need hardly any excuse to betray their history and their people. It's in their blue blood.

The late Lord Bradwell, the former Tom Driberg, has now been revealed not only as a homosexual, but as a double agent. For years Driberg was one of the leading Labour party members for years and hobnobbed with just about every British public figure from Evelyn Waugh to Manny Shinwell. The fact that he was arrested early on for indecent assault in no way slowed his career. His spying role for Britain -- and for the Soviet Union -- sheltered him throughout his degenerate life and he died in bed to the plaudits of the British establishment. If he ever has to account for the slime he helped to spread over his once fair island, it will only be in the hereafter -- unless conscience, as some optimistic moralizers like to think, still has some sting.

A Break for the Victims

Human rights and civil rights monopolize the news, but how often do we hear about victims' rights? Michael Turpen, president

of the Oklahoma District Attorneys Association, is backing legislation he calls the "Victim-Witness Bill of Rights." It consists of six rather revolutionary proposals, most of which have been given various forms of approval by various committees in the Oklahoma Senate and House of Representatives:

1. Convicts who cash in on books and movies based on their crimes must put the income derived from such activities in an escrow account for the victims or the families of their victims. Said Turpen, "This deals with the fact that the Son of Sam killer in New York, who pleaded guilty, got a \$500,000 advance to write a book about his killings."

2. Victims must be notified when the case of the criminal who victimized them is being reviewed and when he is due for release or parole. Said Turpen: "It would be kind of nice to tell a woman that a man who raped her may be in the same store with her next week and for her not to be surprised."

3. It is to be in the interest of the state and the victim, not just the defendant, to have the speedy trial assured by the Constitution.

4. Guilty verdicts must include provision for remuneration by the criminal to the victim. Judges would be permitted to assess financial penalties from \$25 to \$10,000. Explained Turpen: "If a suspect is injured when arrested or even while committing a crime, he is given medical treatment at state expense. All we are asking is that victims get the same break."

5. The employment of a victim-witness coordinator to keep the victim informed of the progress of the prosecution against the victimizer. Said Turpen: "There is no way in the world now we can tell all our witnesses and victims when the trial they are supposed to testify at will be postponed or delayed . . . But there are all these things for the criminal."

6. Increasing the penalty for intimidation or threatening witnesses to a maximum of ten years. The present maximum is three years.

It is to be hoped that the Oklahoma legislators will turn these proposals into law at the earliest opportunity. It is also to be hoped that the Supreme Court will not overturn them when the criminal-favoring, victim-disfavoring ACLU, as it surely will, disputes their constitutionality.

Committee Chairmen

There have not been and there probably will not be as many right-wing stirrings in the Senate committees as the liberals fear and conservatives devoutly hope. Fairly genuine conservatives are in charge of some

important committees: Helms (Agriculture), Garn (Banking), McClure (Energy), Thurmond (Judiciary), Hatch (Labor). Wishy-washy, fishy conservative chairmen include Tower (Armed Services), Domenici (Budget), Dole (Finance), Roth (Government Affairs), Simpson (Veterans Affairs). Six Republican committee chairman have voting records that make Senator Kennedy's fat face blush with envy: Hatfield (Appropriations), Packwood (Commerce), Stafford (Environment), Percy (Foreign Relations), not to mention the two unspeakables, Mathias (Rules) and Weicker (Small Business). Reagan may not have too much trouble getting most of these chairmen to go along with his economic package. Many of them, however, will snipe and snarl at his attempts to deal with the much more important issues of immigration and reverse discrimination, if and when he ever gets around to them. A majority of these grovelers to Zion have already exposed the tips of their fangs in response to the administration's proposed arms sale to Saudi Arabia.

Amnesty Tilt

Amnesty International is one of those multitudinous outfits which worries much more about Communist prisoners in Chile, South Korea or Argentina than it does about Palestinians in Israeli torture chambers. An author named Hughes Keraly documents the political asymmetry of Amnesty's liberal-left-Marxist gangbusters in a book that will never make the bestseller list -- *Inquest On An Organization Above All Suspicion: Amnesty International* (Diffusion of French Thought, 86190 Chire-en-Montruil, France, \$15).

Monument Saved, Words Lost

Ernest Morial, the first black mayor of New Orleans, tried to wipe out some Southern history by ordering the removal of the Liberty Hill Monument, which marks the spot where 16 persons died in the heroic struggle against the corrupt government of scalawags and carpetbaggers which terrorized and debased white Louisianans in the First Reconstruction (the Second started in 1954). The white-dominated City Council responded to Morial's order by passing a resolution requiring a majority vote before any municipal monument or historical marker could be torn down. The mayor then vetoed the resolution. The Council bounced back by overriding the veto by a 5 to 2 vote. But Council members partly caved in by allowing the erasure of the words, "white supremacy," from an inscription on the Monument. They had been added in 1932, back in the days when such a notion was not considered heretical.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

The Safety Valve

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

☐ I hope *Instauration* is planning to commemorate the 100th anniversary of one of the most important events in the history of our republic -- the murder in 1881 of the benevolent czar of all the Russians, Alexander III. Whether Jewish radicals were partly responsible for this crime or not, the Jewish community in Russia was made to pay a heavy price. The reversal of earlier assimilation policies and the pogroms carried out under Alexander III, who had no intention of ending up as chopped hamburger like his kindly father, resulted in Britain and, even more, the United States being inundated by the first wave of Jewish dissidents to flee Russia. It is also worth remembering that Lenin's brother was executed for participating in a plot to kill Alexander III.

804

☐ As Zip 079 intimated, in a properly Nordic community freedom comes first. But where is that properly Nordic community?

924

☐ On the morning of the day Reagan was shot, I was driving down my street when I noticed a couple of blacks cruising down the street and casing the houses. I followed their car; they spotted me; made about five turns; and seeing I was going to stick with them, they left the neighborhood. My sympathy for Reagan is almost nil. He has done absolutely nothing about the blacks who are allowed to roam white neighborhoods to rob, rape and kill.

429

☐ You know, Cholly really cares. He is a sort of latter-day Dean Swift.

981

☐ I have longed for such a leadership article as "Prepare to Score in '84" (*Instauration*, April 1981).

902

☐ John Lennon isn't the only ex-Beatle who prefers minority racial types. Ringo Starr has Barbara Bach (aka Goldbach) as a wife. She is best known for running around naked in R-rated movies.

186

☐ With reference to "Masons in Politics" (*Instauration*, April 1981), it appears probable there are those among the conservative medley who bear some prejudice against the fraternity of Masons. Granted, Jews are accepted into that body, which acknowledges a Supreme Being, but I do not see where Masons can otherwise be faulted -- at least any more so than can any other fraternal body. Insofar as former presidents are examples, a great many have been Freemasons, including George Washington, Eisenhower, Jefferson and Truman. They were no better or worse for being associated with the fraternity of Freemasons.

222

☐ The Japanese are waiting in the wings. They are the most undiluted people in the world. I do not believe the Jews will be able to outmaneuver them, but they may eventually give it a try. As for WASPs, it's a biological fact that they cannot survive with black stingers.

303

☐ In regard to *Instauration*, there is no journal in this country of comparable intellectual quality. My languages are not good enough for me to read any of the European ones.

British subscriber

☐ "Nova Progenies" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is a dream worth duplicating. Boy, could we ever use a New Man!

038

☐ Re red hair in Ireland: Did you know that Irish fishermen refuse to put to sea if they see a red-haired girl before embarking? In any case, Jews, though few, are very influential in Ireland. Briscoe, the mayor of Dublin, was a Jew, and Belfast also has its quota of Jews, including the infamous Councillor "Daley," who used to parade himself in a suit with an astrakhan collar.

Ulster subscriber

☐ "The Legal Assault on the American Home" (*Instauration*, Jan. 1981) was undoubtedly one of the best pieces of research ever to appear in your mag.

062

☐ The Canadian article is fair enough (*Instauration*, May 1981), but contains the admission that the British-Irish stock is now less than half the population. Of course, the French Canadians outside Quebec are usually miscegenated, but those inside Quebec seem to have preserved their identity better than the British. My experience of present-day Canadians does not indicate they are mostly of "superb Northern European stock." Most of them have been retiring persons, lacking in drive, extremely taciturn (having nothing to say in most cases), and only too ready to accept media influence. In the States there are far more people who refuse to toe the line.

Australian subscriber

☐ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is O.K., I suppose, but it lacks what all Faustian aspiration must have -- roots in the soil somewhere. Still, the quality of the poetry is unusually high. The man knows how to write free verse.

683

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□ Mr. Shenton, the English separatist, is on the right line -- no doubt about it. But he must realize that England alone cannot face the entire world, any more than the United Kingdom can. He should envisage a loose confederation, bound together by the monarchy, plus military alliances with the Continentals and North Americans.

British subscriber

□ My position as a race-conscious Christian is that nuclear physics, genetics or any other observable phenomena in nature do not conflict with a correctly translated Bible. They are in perfect harmony. Evolution, however, is not an observable phenomenon, but rather a theory as to how the various races of man came to be. I agree 100 percent that contemporary Christianity drives honest people into the hands of liberals. Honest Christianity (including the Falwell type) is minority-influenced and a miscegenating mess! I'd rather associate with an honest agnostic than lunatics like Oral Roberts.

900

□ *Instauration* (March 1981) is bang on. "The Reagan Presidency" is fine journalism. Actors can't help acting.

037

□ I must confess, I am bewildered. First, I don't know about race. Then I find out about the "white" race. Then I feel guilty about the Germans who fought for the "white" race in World War II. Then I find out about the Nordic and the Alpine races. There is no "white" race. I find out I am mostly Nordic. My cephalic index, measured by calipers, is 74. By chance, at this time, I am conducting genealogical research on my pedigree, and find that, of my 16 ancestors in the fifth generation, 9 are Anglo-Saxon, 2 are Scotch, 3 are Irish, 1 is French and 1 is unknown. I bear an Anglo-Saxon surname. That makes me an Anglo-Saxon, or mostly so. For a time, I like the British, thinking them kindred. But then I find out they are only for themselves. Hence I am an American Anglo-Saxon. I begin to look more warily at other "white" ethnic groups. I find by experience that Alpines -- broadheads -- like the modern French, the Germans (most of them) and the Slavs all behave differently from me. They are less open, more secretive, more cautious, less ready to act. They are less fair, less open-minded, more clannish. I find to my deep chagrin that I have lived and worked all my life in an Alpine community. Now I know why I have always felt shut out.

362

□ Hacked-down forms are often pejorative, e.g., Jap for Japanese. It seems that if you use *Nazi* and *Communist* in the same article, you are indulging in inconsistent value judgments. *Nazi* and *Commie* would be pejorative, while *National Socialist* and *Communist* would both be neutral.

666

□ Are you really so short of printable material that you needed to fill up page 5 (*Instauration*, April 1981) with that big cartoon of a big black?

881

□ Despite the "Do You Have to Be Black to Play Mozart?" (*Instauration*, April 1981), story, Leopold Anthony Stokowski (his name on his London birth certificate) is not a Jew. His father was of Polish descent and his mother, Irish. He had a Catholic upbringing, which did not jell, and his first job was that of an organist in an Anglican church. Physically, he was tall, slender, handsome, blond, boyish -- somewhat like Charles Lindbergh. He was indeed an autocrat, like the great Willem Mengelberg, Wilhelm Furtwängler and Arturo Toscanini. I put Stokowski in the second rank, below the three just named, along with such conductors or virtuosos as Pablo Casals, Fritz Lehmann, Sir Hamilton Harty, Hermann Scherchen, Ernest Ansermet, Bernard Haitink (living). All the above are non-Jewish. Of the Jewish conductors, only Bruno Walter (Schlesinger) makes it occasionally to the second rank. There are a number of Jews in the third rank (respectable, competent, but not very exciting) -- Otto Klemperer, Jascha Horenstein, Serge Koussevitzky, Artur Rodzinski. Then come the fourth-rank Jewish bores -- Ormandy and Szell. Then the abominations -- Bernstein and Barenboim. The foregoing list is not exhaustive by any means, and I have given up keeping track of the latest flashes in the pan. I know of no non-Jewish abominations among conductors, although von Karajan fits the boorish definition. Stokowski is occasionally abominable, but always creatively so.

200

□ You've said some pretty stupid, disgusting and rotten things in that kitty litterbox liner you call *Instauration*, but when you pillory Carl Sagan, you are exceeding the bounds of *[sic]* what is acceptable. I doubt if an idiot like yourself could have understood one-tenth of what Dr. Sagan said in his "Cosmos" series. After all, whatever you could say about Sagan and "Cosmos," his presentation and ideas are original. (That cannot be said about *Instauration*, which regurgitates every hacknied *[sic]* anti-Semitic and reactionary line from way back when.) You're probably just jealous of Carl Sagan. He is good-looking, charming, witty, intelligent, and popular with women, something which you definitely are not.

A Jewish woman who is damn proud of it

□ "The Book of the Stars" (*Instauration*, April 1981) is the best modern poetry I have read in years. It makes the heart sing. I hope you can give us more such poetry from the same author.

327

□ Why is it that Irish Americans can live alongside WASPs in the U.S., while so many of them do not accept that WASPs and Irish can do likewise in the British Isles? Those Irish Americans who incessantly agitate for the British to get out of Ireland (all parts) should follow the logic of their own convictions and demand the secession of predominantly Irish areas from the U.S. Those who send arms and money to the gunmen who murder British soldiers in Belfast and Londonderry should themselves be gunning down representatives of the military and civil power in the Irish neighbourhoods of Boston, New York and Chicago.

British subscriber

□ The transcendental meditation of that Hindu Yogi Maharishi Mahesh is really vile. It induces a sort of drugless high. It also induces insanity. Within the movement this insanity is considered a superior state of mind. The suicide rate among TM teachers, who meditate more than non-teachers, is very high. There is even a psychologist on the West Coast who treats meditators by helping them adjust to their insanity, so they can keep on meditating. Intellectual dolts who play with that mental filth don't know what they're in for. I ought to know. I was one of them. I was taken in by the allegedly scientifically proven beneficial effects of meditation.

487

□ Aryan history, political and philosophical motivation -- that's the food warriors of leadership caliber are bred on, not Ku Klux Klan or hillbilly hate propaganda.

980

□ The Navy operates Civil Service crewed ships as auxiliaries to the fleet. On one oiler, the *Ta-luga*, a black laundryman could not spell laundry, clothes or hangers. On another tanker, the *Mississinewa*, the ship's "Cargo Yeoman," in charge of fuel samples, soundings of cargo tanks and laboratory flash point tests of potentially explosive petroleum cargoes, could not make a proper flash point test of a petroleum product and could not perform the basic arithmetic involved in determining the specific gravity of a cargo product. A laundryman who cannot spell nor find his life raft in an emergency is a threat to others around him. A cargo yeoman who cannot take flash points on a military tanker on station near the Persian Gulf, amidst a large task force of U.S. and Australian ships, is a grave menace to everybody around him, to the rest of the task force and, considering the location of the task force, to damn near everything on earth.

340

□ In the 21st century a child asks his father who Adolf Hitler was. He doesn't know, so they look him up in the encyclopedia, where they find this item, "Adolf Hitler, German bandit chief in the time of Stalin the Great."

Austrian subscriber

□ South Africa has always been in a very good position to play one hostile superpower against the other. America and Britain refuse to use the naval base at Simons Town, but I am sure the Russians wouldn't be so choosy. The South African government, however, is too stupid to offer it to them, even though the Russians are white. These fossilized flat-earth Christians would simply never dream of having anything to do with the atheists, though why they think the rulers of the West are Christians I don't know. Neither would it occur to them that Westerners in their present decadence could never survive as a race without the Slavs. Race is the only thing the West and Russia have in common, and it is the only thing they should discuss.

456

□ What's the difference between "Masada" and "Jonestown"?

309

The Safety Valve



□ It has occurred to me that someone should write a concise history of what the nonwhites or dark whites have done to whites whenever they have had power over them. Then there is no thought of welfare schemes and loving brotherhood, but only rape and massacre. I can think of the Jewish extermination of the Greeks and Romans in ancient Cyprus, of the Arab massacres of the whites in Southern France before Tours, which horrified the Arab chroniclers themselves, of the Indian massacre of blonde women and children during the Indian mutiny, and so on -- not to mention what happened to whites in Haiti.

779

□ How ugly the world of men! Scoundrels for the most part; burning midnight oil dreaming up ways to do us in and make it stick. We rot in an unnatural environment, a scientific monstrosity scuttling the natural. A joyless treadmill existence. We're over the hill, baby.

830

□ I would like to say a few words about John Nobull's mention of Colonel David Stirling in the November (1980) *Instauration*. I agree with his description of the S.A.S., that some of them are definitely on our side while others are so much in love with their jobs they would obey almost any orders, even to act as barbouzes against their own people. I would, however, disagree with Nobull's description of David Stirling as a respectable Conservative. Nobody can downgrade the Stirling of the Western Desert, but in 1957 he formed the Capricorn African Society, a multiracial organisation for which he sought "American" financing. He said at that time that when in America he always went to see Bernard Baruch, a "man of wisdom." He also said that "the British way of life must be utterly smashed, with the African, Asian ways -- all smashed as well and the pieces put together to found a new way."

British subscriber

□ The Democrats undermine society on one hand and prop it up with government programs on the other. More and more, Kid Ronnie is proving that he is really the Queen of Hearts. *Alice in Wonderland* is a good satire on the Anglo world. Everything is false. Everything is phoney. Nothing is what it seems to be.

802

□ Last week we went to an event attended by many willowly WASPs retired from places on high. Their studied charm and humor reminded me of professional actors. Maybe Cholly Bilderberger himself was there. Smiling, of course.

208

□ I don't give a damn about Afghanistan. If the Russ can make anything out of that rockpile, they are welcome to it. I don't give a damn about Poland, which Iroquois Dan and his ilk are always yammering about. I don't give a damn about Northern Ireland, which should be partitioned into Protestant and Catholic areas.

444

□ Most of Brother Machree's material compares with the Irish Catholic bilge printed in most of the controlled media. He talks of the British rulers who did everything "in their power to keep down the Catholics." The Catholics kept themselves down by breeding like rabbits. Mac also writes, "The Catholics in Ireland have always shown tolerance toward others." In the Republic the Prods (Protestants) are about 2% of the population and are mostly elderly and well off. Politically they couldn't elect a third assistant dog catcher in the "tolerant" Republic, which forbids abortion, birth control and divorce. When a Catholic woman wants an abortion, she leaves Holy Ireland and gets it in "the police state" of Ulster or in "pagan England." What hypocrisy! Brother Mac also should tell of the nonsense in the Republic's schools in forcing children to learn that most useless language, Gaelic. Above all, the IRA thugs and their mindless supporters should remember that Pope Adrian IV gave Ireland to England. The Irish should hate the Vatican for this, but being dimwitted they love the Pope! Tell Brother Mac to shape up or shut up!

086

□ If Beethoven was an Afro-European, as Negro racists claim, may we expect the blacks to play his music in their discos?

772

□ John Nobull is right about the good racial stock to be found among workers in the City of London, at least physically speaking. I have noticed the same thing myself and never more than when once I happened to be travelling on one of the trains which carry stockbrokers, bankers and the like from the city out into the Essex part of the outer suburbs. Dwarfish minorities were rare and fine-looking Nordics plentiful. Unfortunately, it all stops there. Nobull talks about canalising these people's energies into the right activities. We shouldn't have to do this for them; they should be capable of taking the initiative to do it themselves. To me they are just dummies -- a vindication of the views of Dr. Tripodi! They are similar to the types described by Cholly in the Racist Club.

British subscriber

□ I append three banner postscripts to my article in *Instauration* (June 1981). The blond cousin with the mulatto husband is pregnant again. The fellow who took up with his second unattractive Jewess got her pregnant, and they're plunging into marriage, though both think abortion is fine. Finally, in regard to a second cousin whom I assured was married to an attractive Nordic girl, I just found out she's an attractive Nordic Jewish girl. Among brothers and male cousins who have been engaged and/or married, the record now stands: Jews 5, Gentiles 1.

223

□ I shall never forget the two-pronged point made by Carroll Quigley. Wars are necessary to convince the weaker parties of their error in challenging the stronger.

423

□ The story about the death of John Kennedy Toole (*Instauration*, Feb. 1981) left me shuddering since the very same thing very nearly happened to me at about the same age.

800

□ I called our local radio talk show host when he compared Eldridge Cleaver to St. Paul and informed him that the latter was not a convicted rapist. My comments were bleeped and I was hung up on. Cleaver is laying down the Skousen "Commie Conspiracy" line that "the Ku Klux Klan is financed by Communists."

333

□ The Negro feels safe in a white neighborhood. We will recognize him as an equal when the white feels safe in a black neighborhood.

025

□ Zip 292 in your April issue misses the point when he compares the efficacy of royalist and republican states. Patriotic sentiment feeds necessarily on traditions, ritual and myths, and to those accustomed to living in monarchies royalty is one of these. The withdrawal of this institution in our own part of the world would leave a vacuum in this respect that could not immediately be filled, and it is not an accident that republicanism has become a vital weapon in the armoury of all subversive, left-wing groups within the British Commonwealth.

British subscriber

□ Coincidences are sometimes inexplicably striking. A few days ago I was thinking persistently about Mahler and was just on the point of discussing him with you. Then the May issue arrived with Mahler on the cover! I first became familiar with his music about five years ago and have learned to like it very much. I thought at the beginning that he was Austrian, learned only two years ago that he was Jewish. But should this make me like the music any less? I say no. Truthfully, I believe you are doing our cause a disservice by attacking him.

953

□ The author of "Mad Diplomacy and Madder Wars" (April 1981) elucidated some important but not widely understood aspects of the origins, courses and results of the two fratricidal world wars of the twentieth century, which have undermined the white race to such a tragic extent. There is an important economic aspect of the origins of the world wars, however, to which the author does not give proper emphasis. He quite appropriately points out that until 1914 Germany and England had never been at war with each other. What happened to change this? During the nineteenth century the English and German populations grew so rapidly that the agriculture of these two lands could no longer feed them completely. This caused a commercial rivalry for export markets which, over the decades, eroded the former mutual good will.

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□ Every time there is an assassination attempt on a public figure, we are bombarded with propaganda for gun control, but not propaganda for capital punishment.

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PATHOLOGICAL ZION

The world may soon witness a great migration to the Middle East. The area now has a special appeal to the antinuke crowd, because it appears Arab lands will be the one inhabited part of the planet that will have no nuclear power plants. Israel's American-built warplanes will see to that.

Moreover, Arabs will be the only people forbidden to engage in nuclear technology. Recall the fate of the leading Arab nuclear physicist, who was murdered some months ago during a visit to Paris. Recall last year's acts of sabotage at the French plant where parts of the Iraqi reactor were being assembled.

Since Israel does have nuclear power and a clutch of nuclear bombs to go with it, the Zionist state will be much less enticing than its neighbors to the antinukers. Only those Three Mile Island haters who set up their tents in Arab lands can rest assured that when the natives begin the construction of a nuclear power plant, American bombs carried by American planes, some of which may be piloted by American citizens, will level it to the ground. It's a much more effective way than demonstrations to close down reactors.

At all events, why the fuss? Arabs have plenty of petrol and the weather in Arab lands is on the warm side, so it may not be too much of an inconvenience for Arabs to rely on oil-fired utility plants for their heat and electricity. As for the oilless Syrians, let 'em burn camel dung.

* * *

The immediate media treatment of the Israeli razzia against Baghdad was up to ABC, CBS and NBC's usual standards. After announcing the bare facts, the cameras lingered long and lovingly on Israeli officials rationalizing the attack, which was described by one CBS correspondent as "brilliant." No pictures were shown of the destroyed reactor. No interviews with members of the family of the French technician killed in the raid. For days, no mention that Iraq had signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty, but Israel had not. No mention that the Iraqi reactor had been inspected by members of the International Atomic Energy Agency as late as last January and had been given a clean bill of health. (The IAEA, of course, is not allowed near Israel's nuclear facilities.) No mention that the Israeli attack would increase nuclear proliferation because no small nation would henceforth put much trust in the IAEA. Even if it adheres to the regulations of that world body, its nuclear facilities may suffer the same fate as Iraq's.

Above all, no mention of what would have happened if Iraq's reactor had had all the nuclear fuel Israel claimed it had and Begin's aerial bandits had scored a direct hit. Radioactive dust might have drifted over large areas of the Middle East. The very same people who were horrified at the thought of a radioactive blowup at Three Mile Island and other U.S. nu-

clear plants, were hardly bothered by Israel's premeditated bombing of the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

Equally fascinating was that both the U.S. government and the U.S. media carefully withheld all mention of the raid for more than 24 hours. After temporarily, very temporarily, postponing the delivery of four warplanes to Israel, President Jelly Bean showed his jellified backbone by refusing to make the sharp condemnation he would have addressed to any other nation in the world that had committed such a brazen act of provocation. Reagan was only mildly critical, even though Begin's raid fouled up State Department attempts to rally the Arabs against Russia and seriously interfered with America's mediation efforts to quiet down Israel's latest threats about blasting Syrian missiles. That the Israeli foray also humiliated the president personally was just another cross that American politicians have to bear whenever Jewish racism decides to show its muscle. At his press conference Reagan showed his total ignorance of the situation when he was surprised to hear that Israel had never signed the Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty. Brainwashed presidents are a little more dangerous to national security than brainwashed professors and reporters.

The interviews with Israel's two leading senatorial lickspittles, Alan Cranston and Henry Jackson, were part of the media emphasis on forgiving the Israeli raid rather than reporting it. Both senators refused to condemn the country they love more than any other in the world (much more than their own, as their words, deeds and votes have proven over the years). Cranston, incidentally, was one of the leading advocates of passing on America's atomic technology to the Soviet Union shortly after World War II. He would have fought to the hilt any suggestion of an American preemptive strike on Russian nuclear installations at a time when the U.S. was in a perfect position to keep the rest of the world out of the atomic bomb business for the foreseeable future. Early this year a private newsletter published by London's *Economist* magazine said Israel, which, according to some experts, now has an arsenal of 200 nuclear weapons, is developing cruise missiles capable of hitting the Soviet Union. Would Senator Cranston agree that the Russians have a right to make a preemptive strike against Israel's nuclear facilities "in self-defense"?

Cranston has the gall to say what he says and do what he does because Jews pay a large share of his campaign expenses. In return for these gratuities, the senior senator from California and his senatorial confrères have managed to excuse Israel's behavior on the basis that the country is a special case. Quite true. And it will continue to be a special case until it turns the Middle East and perhaps the world into a basket case. Out of the land of Zion has come a Jack-the-Ripper nation that preys not only on Arabs but on all mankind.

Instauration prefers to shy away from predictions. But there is one matter on which we are quite willing to go out on a limb.

Some proximate day not just a suburb but the center of Baghdad -- and the centers of Cairo, Damascus and Tripoli -- will iridesce with the radioactive glow of nuclear gewgaws containing stolen American uranium and glued together by a team of Zionist Dr. Strangeloves.

In the world of nature the battle between host and parasite sometimes goes one way, sometimes another. In the world of man, at this stage in history, the parasites are having a feast.

Manna from Heaven

The columnists' reactions to the raid were most enlightening. William Safire, the rabid Jewish racist who scribbles for the *New York Times*, saluted it as a great act of statesmanship. A few non-Jews, Smith Hempstone and Novak and Evans, dared to question it. As usual, Georgie Anne Geyer was the bravest of the brave. She not only condemned the raid as a

modern-day act of barbarism; she brought up a point which the liberal-minority clique has mostly ignored. The bombing attack was one more piece of evidence that political power in Israel is being taken over by the Oriental Jews, the backbone of Begin's political machine. They are the inveterate Arab haters and are quite willing to Holocaust them out of existence. Like Safire, they consider the bombs that fell on the Iraqi reactor as manna from heaven.

It would be interesting to know the thoughts that passed through the mind of the Israeli air force chief as he obeyed the orders of his dark-eyed, black-haired, olive-skinned masters. This gentleman -- we have seen his pictures, but have not caught his name -- is as Nordic looking as Prince Philip. But the reactor raid was not the first time that Nordics have directed military operations that have advanced the interests of every race but their own.

A NEW LOOK AT WAGNER

Wagner was an important predecessor of Freud. He made liberal use of the Oedipus myth to raise the "contents of the unconscious . . . to the conscious level." He drank only a few drops from the fountain of Nietzsche's philosophy, but his cup overflowed with the wisdom of Schopenhauer, whose influence on him was so overwhelming that he completely revised the ending of the Ring to conform to the ideas expressed in The Word as Will and Representation.

Wagner was a reconciler, not a bigot. He believed, with Schopenhauer, that the renunciation of the will, though it should be the supreme objective of man, was in reality a form of redemptive self-destruction. The Twilight of the Gods, the fourth part of the Ring, was Wagner's artistic expression of his belief "that the wisdom of renunciation will arrive too late to stave off universal destruction."

These and many other startling and unsettling views of Wagner are set down in an extremely interesting book by a California professor of medicine, L.J. Rather. It bears the long, descriptive title, *The Dream of Self-Destruction: Wagner's Ring in the Modern World* (Louisiana State University Press, Baton Rouge, 1979, \$17.50).

Exploring the roots of Wagner's anti-Semitism, Rather reaches back a century or more to a time when Jewish clout was confined almost entirely to the power of the purse. The author quotes Jews like Heine, Disraeli and Marx to show their general agreement to the concept of 19th-century Jewish financial domination. Today, this prop of Jewish power has crumbled, though others have taken its place. "[T]he last Jew who owed his national prominence to the international financial connection was Walther Rathenau, the foreign minister of the Weimar Republic."

It was the writings of Disraeli, Rather asserts, which prompted the pens of Gobineau, Houston Stewart Chamberlain and all the others who wrote on race and racial inequality. Disraeli preached "all is race, there is no other truth" in a series of



novels about the purity of blood, Jewish supremacy and the need for a racially based imperium in which Northern Europeans shared power with Jews. Disraeli's clue to history was that the "intermixture of 'blood' causes a civilization erected by a superior breed to fall into the hands of a lesser breed." This world view made only a small impact on Wagner, who considered the Jew the prototype of a rotten society based on egoism, materialism and Mammon worship. In his notorious

essay, "Judaism in Music," Wagner was not really sounding off against Jews as such, but as symbols of a debasing and destructive civilization.

Evaluating the contemporary social order, Wagner could not help but agree with Schopenhauer who, in Rather's words, weighed "the interior Africa of the human heart . . . and end-



Arthur Schopenhauer

ed by pronouncing [the world] unfit for human habitation."

The Nibelungs (Shaw called them moral dwarfs) were Wagnerian role models of the presiding cultural elements of his time. Nibelheim, Wagner explained in 1877 during a visit to London, was "world dominion, work, activity, everywhere the press of steam and fog" -- all that characterized "Jewish optimism" as compared to Schopenhauer's pessimism. Wagner wrote to a friend, "the real core of Judaism is that heartless and unspirited optimism for which everything is quite all right if only belly and purse can be kept well filled"

Since many intelligent Jews were befriended by both Wagner and Schopenhauer, the two geniuses could hardly be called anti-Semitic in the 20th-century sense of the word. In fact, Hermann Levi, the son of a rabbi, predicted that Wagner would one day be considered as great a man as he was a great composer. Levi wrote, "The fight that he leads against what he calls Judaism in modern music and literature proceeds from elevated motives" Another Jew, Otto Weininger, in his book *Geschlecht und Charakter*, may have put his finger on Wagner's abstract brand of anti-Semitism by describing Judaism "as a spiritual orientation, a psychological constitution existing as a possibility for all human beings, which has, in historical Judaism, simply found its most grandiose actualization." Weininger also declared, "we cannot fail to recognize that Wagner's music makes its strongest impression on Jewish anti-Semites, who are afraid of succumbing to Judaism." Still

another Jewish admirer of Wagner, Ludwig Börne, declared, "To become a human being together with us means . . . to cease being a Jew."

Before composing the *Ring*, Wagner worked on a long written analysis of the Oedipus myth -- five years before the birth of Sigmund Freud. In the *Ring* itself there are curious but apparently deliberate parallels between the incestuous union of Oedipus and Jocasta and Siegmund and Sieglinde. The offspring of these star-crossed couples, Antigone and Siegfried, battled the mightiest institutions of their times -- as demonstrated by Antigone's war against the state and Siegfried's war against the gods. It is not an exaggeration to say that Wagner put to music the epic that Sophocles had put in words.

There are countless other flashes of insight in this ingenious work of cultural revisionism. All in all, Dr. Rather is a joy to read. Scholarship in the finest sense of the word is still alive in a world that both Wagner and Schopenhauer considered worthy of total destruction. If Rather is correct, Nietzsche missed the mark when he accused his erstwhile friend of surrendering to Christianity. What Wagner really succumbed to, in Rather's view, was the Hindu and Buddhistic retreat (or ascent) to nothingness recommended by Schopenhauer, who conceived of man as a piece of flotsam tossed hopelessly and helplessly about on the stormy sea of his uncontrollable emotions.

Nevertheless, if it takes such negativism to compose the supreme art of the *Ring*, then we can only praise it and revert to a Hegelian synthesis or some tricky synergistic math to explain it. In the case of Wagner, the sum of plus and minus turned out to be greater than the original plus.



Siegfried's funeral procession from *Götterdämmerung*.

Excerpts from an important speech by John Tyndall, leader of Britain's New National Front

A WORLDWIDE ANGLO-SAXON COMMUNITY

Too often when we hear talk of our countrymen, our compatriots, we're thinking just of the people who today live in Britain. But why should we omit those whose blood is of our blood, whose race is of our race, who today live overseas -- in the Americas, Australasia, in Southern Africa? People who come from stock that originated in these islands? Are they any less a part of the heritage of the British people because they were among those who expanded the domains of the British Crown in previous centuries? . . .

Take the huge country of Australia. A comparatively short span of history ago this was an almost empty wilderness, populated by only a few savages. It's now one of the most highly developed countries in the world. This is because *British* people one day landed there and settled there and, with their descendants, built a civilisation. Should this civilisation now be thought of as *not* part of our heritage -- simply because it's thousands of miles away? . . .

Let's look for a moment at the Americas -- North and South America. Both those areas represent a rich heritage of land, of natural beauty and of natural resources. But there the similarity ends. In every other aspect of the heritages of those two parts of the American Continent, there is a striking difference. From Mexico down to Cape Horn there is for the most part poverty and squalor. There are few stable institutions. There's constantly revolution and civil war.

Then look at Anglo America. What a contrast! One of the highest living standards in the world. The world's most advanced technology. Food production that caters not only to the 240 million people of that semi-continent, but to a great deal of the rest of the world as well.

Why has Anglo America -- the United States and Canada -- been so successful while Latin America has been such a failure? There's no doubt as to why -- Latin America was colonised by Spaniards and Portuguese. Whatever the calibre of those original colonisers -- and they included some people of very high calibre indeed -- their descendants mixed and integrated with Indians and Negroes and produced a half-breed population. In Canada and the United States the colonisers and pioneers were mainly Anglo-Saxons -- people from the British Isles. Today the leading ethnic groups in both those countries are still the Anglo-Saxons. Over the centuries the Anglo-Saxons of Anglo America haven't mixed their blood. And we can see the fruits of this wisdom in the tremendous vitality and energy of the civilisation that they've created.

Just two generations ago schoolchildren in this country were taught to look at the map of the world and see the huge part of it coloured with the red of the British Empire. Since then the British Empire has been destroyed -- wilfully dismantled by the criminal folly and treason of British politicians -- and we can now no longer see that Empire on the map of the world.

But one thing has not changed. We can still find on the map enormous areas of the earth's surface which, as a matter of historical fact, were colonised and developed by people of British stock and in which the most important population groups today are those of British stock -- in which by far the largest contribution to development and construction has come from people of British stock -- in which the main cultural imprint has been made by people of British stock. Canada and the United States represent a combined area of nearly 7½ million square miles -- 79 times the area of the United Kingdom; Australia and New Zealand -- a combined area of over 3 million square miles -- 32 times the area of the United Kingdom. So here we have two areas of the world which together make up well over a hundred times the area of this country -- and throughout those two enormous continents the predominating race is British. I say this not forgetting that there are more non-British people in both parts of North America than there are British today -- so long as we're thinking in pure numerical terms. When I speak of the "predominating race," I mean that the British race accounts for a much larger part of the population than any other single ethnic group -- and I mean also that the share contributed by this race towards the development and achievements of the two countries of Anglo America is much more than half.

We tend to talk about the "American" conquest of outer space and the "American" landing on the Moon. American these things are, but not any type of America. A brief look at the names of the astronauts shows that most of them were of British descent -- Anglo-Saxons. A brief look at the background of scientific research that made their conquest possible -- the whole brilliant achievement of rocketry -- shows that the predominating role was played by Anglo-Saxons and Germans.

When we look at these enormous areas of the world of Anglo-Saxon settlement, and when we consider that throughout these areas there must be well over 100 million people of Anglo-Saxon race -- in addition to the 50 million-plus that we have in the United Kingdom today -- it gives us an idea of the

sheer magnitude of the Anglo-Saxon achievement. No race in history has anything to offer to equal it. And yet of this achievement there is very little spoken today -- very little taught in schools. Very little awareness of this vast inheritance impinges upon our consciousness as a people. When we speak of our "heritage," how often is this mentioned?

There is another thought that should surely emerge from a consideration of the Anglo-Saxon impact upon these huge areas of the world, and from the numbers of Anglo-Saxons settled in them -- this is of the immense power that would today be wielded by the Anglo-Saxon race had it remained the cohesive unit that it was in the earlier days of its expansion across the seas from the British Isles. It would be a power that no other race could match -- it would guarantee our safety and security for untold centuries to come.

Yet among Anglo-Saxons today there is no cohesion. There is no cohesion because there is no sense of common destiny, of common race, of common nationhood. Of all ethnic groups in the world, the Anglo-Saxons are perhaps the weakest in ethnic consciousness. In the United States almost every other ethnic community is organised for the protection of its interests, organised to wield political "muscle," organised to keep alive its culture and arts and to maintain its links with the land of its origin: the Poles; the Mexicans; the Puerto Ricans; the Catholic Irish; the Italians; the Greeks; the Chinese and Japanese; the Negroes; above all the Jews. Only the Anglo-Saxons have no such organisation. The result is that the people who contribute the most to the upkeep of America are losing the struggle for power in America.

The same weak ethnic sense can be seen in Anglo-Saxons throughout the rest of the world. In Britain we meekly tolerate the coloured invasion of our homeland. In Australia and New Zealand the same type of invasion is now taking place with the full approval of governments -- and it actually is now harder to get into Australia if you're Anglo-Saxon than if you're Asian or black. The same process is at work in Canada where the French, who lost the original struggle for that country on the Heights of Abraham over 200 years ago, are assertive and on the ascendant, while the Anglo-Saxons are passive and on the retreat. The reason? The French are spurred on by a powerful ethnic nationalism, while the Anglo-Saxons -- though far more numerous -- are for the most part good little one-world liberals who've forgotten their identity, their destiny, their history.

Very recently we witnessed another appalling surrender of Anglo-Saxon power -- in Rhodesia, whose collapse and the events that lead up to it were a saga of shame that exemplified all the worst vices and weaknesses of the Anglo-Saxon in the 20th century. First, the white Rhodesian's motherland, Britain, turned against her and dedicated herself to her downfall -- with many British politicians actually supporting the terrorists who were engaged in killing Anglo-Saxon civilians and children. Then the Anglo-Saxons in Rhodesia itself, after they'd managed to weather the storm without the support of their kinfolk in Britain, tamely consented to a black government on the promise -- as it turned out a false one -- that their jobs and their living standards wouldn't be affected. This tragedy could never have occurred had the Anglo-Saxons both in Rhodesia

and Britain thought *racially*. In that case, the white Rhodesians would have been determined to remain in control -- not primarily for the sake of their jobs and living standards -- but out of a sense of national self-preservation, out of a sense of destiny. And Britain, instead of working for their downfall, would have supported them -- out of a sense of common race.

But this weak racial instinct of the Anglo-Saxons is nothing new. It dates right back to the American War of Independence, for that was the first great division that took place between British peoples. There's no question that the people of the American colonies had justified grievances against the British Crown. There's no question that in time the structure of government of the Empire would have had to have been adjusted to meet the Americans' wish to be free and equal citizens of the Empire, with the right to control their local affairs. But did these issues necessitate the severance of the ties of race and family? Could not greater statesmanship, on both sides of the Atlantic, have achieved an amicable settlement of that quarrel -- without the break-up of the family and the divergence of destinies that followed?

And when Americans of the original stock look at their country today, with its motley of races, all scrambling for power and predominance, with its tragic disunity, with its failure to jell together into a single nation . . . could it not be that these Americans appreciate that much more binds them to Anglo-Saxons overseas than to Negroes, Mexicans and Israelis residing within their own borders?

After the British Empire lost America, it had the opportunity to learn the lessons of that catastrophe and prevent its recurrence. It had the opportunity to weld together the remaining lands of Anglo-Saxondom in a great union that would have endured for more than a thousand years -- a union that would have married together a people of the world's greatest skills with lands containing the world's greatest natural resources -- a union that could today, even without the Anglo-Saxons of the United States, be in the forefront of the world's great powers.

But that lesson was not learned and that opportunity was not taken. Bit by bit, the other communities of Anglo-Saxondom were allowed to drift apart from the British Mother Country. Economics played a large part in this. The greedy merchants of Victorian Britain and their lackeys in Westminster put profits first and racial ties second. Preferential trade, one of the key elements in the binding together of the Empire and the peoples of the Empire, was never properly instituted and never instituted for very long. Economic liberalism, the prevailing religion of the Liberal party then, like the Tory party now, always ruled the day. The economic development of the Empire was never properly co-ordinated and never seriously pursued. The Anglo-Saxon communities overseas, left too often to their own devices by British Governments, formed an independent outlook and began to look elsewhere for the alliances and trade they needed to survive and develop.

The final recognition of the break-up of the British Empire has only come during the last 20 years but the reality of that break-up need never have been. Other ethnic communities, equally dispersed, have clung together. The break-up of the

British world took place because we allowed it, because in the case of the Anglo-Saxons water has proved thicker than blood.

Yet the Anglo-Saxon race remains. It may have dispersed itself over widely scattered territories. It may have devolved into several sovereign states. It may at the present time have little in the way of will to unity, let alone to greatness. But it remains. And out of it something can still come. It all depends on whether, at this late hour, the Anglo-Saxon peoples can read properly the lessons of history and recognise that they have a heritage more vast and more splendid than all the other peoples of the earth. And it depends on whether they see that heritage first and foremost, not in terms of what Anglo-Saxon people have created, but in terms of the Anglo-Saxon people themselves -- in terms of our great race.

When we look around the world today we find that other races don't suffer from the weak ethnic sense of the Anglo-Saxons. We have blacks in America and in Britain identifying with black Africa. We have the Chinese scattered around the world but still remaining Chinese. We have Asians in this country worshipping in their mosques and cooking their curry (often within the reach of the nostrils of the entire neighbourhood). Then finally, we have the awesome power of Zionism, which links Jews whether they be in London, New York, Paris, Amsterdam, Stockholm or Buenos Aires . . .

We British nationalists have always advocated strongly that the British people recognise the common heritage and destiny that we share with people of British stock elsewhere in the world. This has often led others to misunderstand us and claim that we seek to reinstate the British Empire that lies buried with Queen Victoria. Well, the reinstatement of that Empire would not be a bad thing, if it were possible, but it isn't possible, and there's no point in talking as if it were. What we must now do is aspire to something new, something to serve the same purpose that the Empire once served, or was intended at least to serve. What we aspire to in our movement is a great community of Anglo-Saxon peoples, a community that will begin where the Empire left off, a community that will safeguard Anglo-Saxon interests and advance Anglo-Saxon power . . .

Throughout this message I have used the term "Anglo-Saxon" interchangeably with the term "British." I realise of course that neither term will satisfy everyone and neither term can be regarded as exact. No ethnic term ever is. Nevertheless "Anglo-Saxon" at least has the virtue of easy identification. Besides the English, it includes of course the Scots, the Welsh, and Ulster people and their descendants overseas. There's no reason why it should not include the rest of the Irish -- apart from that idiot minority that hates everything that comes from this side of the Irish Sea, despite the fact that the histories and cultures of Ireland and Britain are inextricably tied together. Neither should it exclude other North Europeans whose families have settled in Anglo-Saxon countries and integrated fully with the cultures and traditions of those countries, as North Europeans always can. That the term "Anglo-Saxon" is not an exact one does not alter the fact that there are at least 160 million -- and possibly up to 200 million -- people around the world who are willing to answer to that description and who are given that description by others.

We Anglo-Saxons live in a world that has not changed fundamentally since primitive man fashioned his first battle-axe. It is a world of struggle and conflict in which fortune favors the *strong*. Spasmodically this struggle and conflict flares into violence, but at the best of times it continually takes place in the form of economic competition with the peoples of the world for the resources of the world. This fact of life will not go away, however much it may be wished away by liberals and dreamers in the "brotherhood of man." Even the liberals themselves are now telling us that the resources of Planet Earth cannot indefinitely support the peoples of Planet Earth, an assertion which is perfectly true, however false the deductions that liberals make from that assertion. However advanced and sophisticated our civilisations may have become, we must never imagine that we, any more than primitive man, are exempt from the laws that govern human survival and extinction. These laws, as ever, demand that we make ourselves *strong* -- or we perish.

In the light of this, one must ask today, how strong are we? And one is bound to answer, not strong at all! The Anglo-Saxon race around the world is hopelessly divided. Everywhere it's led by people who are lacking in any powerful racial or national consciousness, people who will neither stand by their friends nor stand up to their enemies. Everywhere the political institutions of the Anglo-Saxon peoples, shaped as they are by the alien ideals that spewed forth from the French Revolution, are inadequate to equip us and organise us for racial survival. Everywhere those institutions spawn leaders who are weak and corrupt and ready to serve alien interests much more devotedly than they ever serve the interests of our own race.

I've been convinced for many years that the Anglo-Saxon peoples need a movement, a worldwide movement . . . that unites people of Anglo-Saxon blood, irrespective of the territories in which they live or the states of which they happen at the moment to be citizens; a movement that educates our peoples (and particularly the younger generations) to a sense of their history and their destiny and a determination to work and, if necessary, fight for that destiny; a movement that will work for change in the political institutions that have weakened the Anglo-Saxon peoples and give to those peoples new institutions better adapted to their survival and growth. . . .

Britain was the original heartland of the Anglo-Saxons -- and still is, in a sense, the cultural heartland. But Britain today only represents a tiny part of the area of the world controlled by the Anglo-Saxon Race -- and perhaps a third of the population of the Anglo-Saxon Race. No British future or destiny is conceivable in isolation from the rest of this great Anglo-Saxon world.

Our Anglo-Saxon world is now at a crossroads. It can go forward to reach new heights and lead mankind -- or it can go into oblivion. If it's going to go forward, I believe it must first undergo revolutionary change within -- revolutionary change in its political institutions and revolutionary change in many of its habits of thinking. This revolution must first and foremost be a revolution against *liberalism*, and everything that that loathsome philosophy means in terms of the self-hatred and self-destruction of our race.

This message is for those who form the vanguard of that racial revolution, wherever they may be, in this, the oldest of Anglo-Saxon lands, or in the newer parts of that vast world that Anglo-Saxons have made their own. The road we've chosen is long and hard, the struggle sometimes bitter and the disappointments sometimes great, but it's a road from which we'll never deviate. Our lives are now totally dedicated, before all else, to the cause of Anglo-Saxondom, and to the end of those lives we shall work and fight so that that cause may eventually triumph.

Victor Hugo once said: "Mightier than the tread of advancing armies is the power of an idea whose time has come." I

believe that *our time*, the time of the Anglo-Saxons, is soon to come, and that all the great achievements, tremendous though these are, will be but a prelude to what we shall achieve in the future -- as a united race and a race that has recovered its will to live greatly. With this unity and with this will, no power on earth can stop us.

Two important speeches by John Tyndall, "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage," and "Britain's Economic Crisis," are available on a cassette, which may be obtained from NNF Recordings, Box 115, Hove, Sussex, BN3 3SB, England. The price is \$9.00, which includes shipping. Instauration's article was taken largely from "Our Anglo-Saxon Heritage."

FRANCE: POST-ELECTION TRENDS AND HAPPENINGS

- Klaus Croissant was a French member of the Baader-Meinhof gang who tried to do to the Europe of the 1970s what the Old Man of the Mountain and his hashish-happy assassins had done to Persia and Iran in the 11th and 12th centuries. A few days after Mitterand was installed as the new president of France, the order banning Croissant was lifted and he was welcomed back to La Patrie.

- Premier Menahem Begin and his rival in the Israeli elections, Shimon Peres, resonated with joy when François Mitterand won the presidency and immediately announced he would pay a state visit to the Unholy Land. Begin tintinnabulated: "We will receive you with all the respect and enthusiasm due to you not only as a head of state, but also as a cherished friend who has never turned his back on Israel, who has always been concerned for its security and well-being."

- World Jewry, having applauded Mitterand's pre-election promise to stop supplying Iraq with enriched uranium, was impatiently waiting to see if he would live up to his word. Mitterand is a particular favorite of the Jews because he visited Israel five times in the last ten years and has announced his support for the Camp David betrayal of the Palestinians.



François Mitterand

- The Zionistic mayor of Lille, Pierre Mauroy, was appointed prime minister in the Mitterand administration. Jewish attorney Robert Badinter is expected to become minister of justice. The Jewish economist, Jacques Attali, will be whispering in Mitterand's ear on a daily basis. At an inauguration luncheon the new president spent several minutes with "personal friend" Elie Wiesel, who no doubt was giving him the latest lowdown on the Holocaust. Playwright Arthur Miller attended the swearing-in ceremonies at Mitterand's own invitation.

- No one knows how many of France's 400,000 Jewish voters opted for Mitterand, but everyone agrees there was a Jewish vote. One pre-election poll showed 53% of the Jews for Mitterand, 23% for Giscard. The dismal showing of Georges Marchais, the Communist candidate, was attributed to the

Jews' growing disillusionment with the Soviet Union's backing of the Arabs and the French Communist party's subservient silence about Afghanistan.

- To lend a cultural veneer to the Mitterand victory, two Jews, anthropologist Claude Lévi-Strauss, an academic fraud, and philosopher Raymond Aron, Europe's leading kosher con-

servative, were named by 600 (more of those damned 6's) leading French intellectuals as France's two top thinkers and "trend setters." The truly creative thinkers of the Nouvelle Droite were totally ignored. How many of the 600 were Jewish were not revealed — and probably for good reason.

* * *

The above news items indicate rather clearly that the Mitterand victory was a Jewish victory. As a matter of fact, from the Jewish standpoint, the French presidential campaign really began last year with the bombing of the synagogue on the rue Copernic. Although only one of the dead was a Jew, Jewish organizations in France reacted so hysterically that it appeared as if neo-Nazis were about to set up a French version of Auschwitz outside Paris. There was no question that the media handled the bomb attack in such a way as to hurt President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing and to emphasize Jewish displeasure at the fact that he was the one European statesman of stature who was willing to give the Arabs a break and treat Israel with studious neutrality. Neo-Nazis were universally blamed for the incident without a shred of proof. A French right-wing organization, FANE, was banned and its leader, Marc Fredriksen, was arrested and later almost beaten to death by Jewish goon squads. Finally it was discovered that a Jewish infiltrator on the payroll of a Jewish organization had made the telephone call which blamed FANE for the attack. The French Sûreté now more or less agrees, according to the fairly respect-

able magazine, *Le Point*, that the explosion was the work of four Palestinian Arabs, one of whom had a forged Cypriot passport and bought the motorcycle that transported the bomb to the vicinity of the synagogue. *Instauration* needs much more proof before it abandons its own theory as to the identity of the perpetrators, a theory based on the principle of *Cui Bono*.

* * *

Yet all is not roses for the exultant Jews of France. Mitterand has ties to the sizable portion of the French left that is pro-Palestinian, a left whose members are not too thrilled about Jewish militarism, imperialism and colonialism in the Middle East and the racial persecution of Arabs. After all, leftists in or out of France are not used to allying themselves with a terrorist state which organizes armed air, land and sea attacks on women and children in refugee camps.

In the French Assembly Mitterand may need Communist support for his programs and the Communists are not only pro-Soviet, but pro-Arab. Communist cabinet members are a disturbing thought to Jews and liberals, all the more so since some months ago French Communist party leaders backed an assault on a Negro housing project near Paris and have launched a much stronger attack than any other French political party against the drug scourge.

Other European governments will press Mitterand to join them in a "European solution" to the Palestinian problem. To appease these groups Mitterand has gone much further than the U.S. had dared to go. He recognizes the PLO as "the most representative" Palestinian organization and supports the idea of an independent Palestinian homeland.

There are other reasons for discounting some of the loud Jewish hosannahs ringing in the ears of the new French president. Mitterand is committed to the nationalization of large segments of French industry. One of his prime targets is Marcel Dassault's aviation empire, which has made its owner as rich or richer than the Rothschilds. Dassault, a "new Christian," whose original name was Bloch, is certainly going to lose an awful lot of francs and *pari passu* an awful lot of clout if his airplane business is taken over by the state.

The French right, as such, as well as the French center, lost in the election. But France's radical right and the seminal ideas of the Nouvelle Droite have surely gained. Mitterand and his leftist pied pipers and Jewish *philosophes* are bound to lead France down the well-worn Socialist path to disorder and disintegration. Revolution or counterrevolution, radical shifts of any kind in politics, are not born in an atmosphere of serenity, but in chaos. By the end of Mitterand's seven-year term it is possible to speculate that the Fifth Republic will not have made it.

* * *

In the Western intelligentsia's war against books, one of the prime casualties in Paris has been the Librairie Française, which stocks and sells works and periodicals that criticize Marxism, equalitarianism, feminism, minority racism and other orthodox modes of Western thought. In the last three



minute
LA PHOTO QUE PERSONNE N'OSE MONTRER

Vitrifié pour délit d'opinion

C'EST la photo que personne n'ose montrer. Michel Cagnot, vitrifié, est à présent pour un an à l'asile, en attendant qu'il soit déclaré digne de la sentence pénale. Son crime ? Il était membre de la FANE. Sa peine ? Il est obligé de déplorer à jamais l'existence de ce groupe dont on parle beaucoup mais la composition exacte duquel on ne sait rien. Quelle que soit la peine, il est certain que l'assaut de la rue Copernic a été l'œuvre d'un groupe d'extrême droite. C'est pourquoi, après l'arrestation du membre principal, quelques heures d'un véritable état d'urgence ont été déclarées. On ne peut pas laisser une pareille horreur.

Et rien ne peut justifier l'attitude des autorités. Au moment de l'assaut, des policiers étaient sur les lieux. Ils ont refusé de poursuivre les agresseurs. L'un a été tué, d'autres ont été blessés. Comme c'est un délit d'opinion, la loi ne peut pas être appliquée. Les juges de la rue Copernic ont donc décidé de ne pas poursuivre.

Et ce n'est pas tout. Après qu'un caméman a filmé le "crime" de la rue Copernic, les autorités ont permis à une cinquantaine de journalistes de venir à Paris pour filmer le crime. Les journalistes ont été autorisés à filmer le crime. Les journalistes ont été autorisés à filmer le crime.

"L'EXPERT MINUTE" VOUS donne la bonne coupure

GAGNEZ DE L'ARGENT AVEC LES BILLETS DE BANQUE

(LIRE EN PAGES 15-16-17)

The French tabloid *Minute* gave its front page to the story of a young French nationalist being "acidified" by a gang of Zionists. He may be partially blind for the rest of his life. The assailants, as expected, have not been apprehended.

years the Librarie has been burned, vandalized, attacked by armed men, and has had thousands of its books destroyed or stolen -- altogether eight serious incidents of violence in which several persons have been wounded. The French police have been unable to find any of those responsible for these recurring crimes, and the media hardly mentioned them. When bookstores and right-wing presses are burned in Paris, London, Missouri or San Francisco, the communications monopoly usually pretends nothing has happened. When Nazis burn books, it's the end of civilization. When anti-Nazis burn down bookstores and printing plants, that's life.

* * *

The new Archbishop of Paris, Jean-Marie (originally Aaron) Lustiger, has become quite the celebrity. Instaurationists might be interested in a brief anthology of the Monsignor's wit and wisdom as revealed in newspaper, magazine and television interviews.

I am a Jew. To me the two religions are but one, and I have never betrayed the one of my ancestors.

My parents, who came from Poland, were of the generation of the Jewish Bund. I was never bar mitzvahed and I never had any purely Jewish education. I have nevertheless always been conscious of being a Jew . . . of belonging to a persecuted minority . . . but at the same time I have been conscious of having a universal mission in the service of mankind. The decision of becoming a Christian was to me not a renunciation, but an affirmation of the Jewish identity assumed in Christianity.

Asked if proselytizing and the gaining of new converts was a mission of the Church, Lustiger replied, "I must say that in regard to Israel, it is not."

A Parisian rabbi named Grunwald writes of a rendezvous with Lustiger when he was the Bishop of Orléans. He described him as having "a mop of frizzled hair, wearing a Mao-styled jacket in fringed velvet, and feeling ill at ease in the presence of luxurious armchairs and a large Empire desk." In a later interview, when queried about the large photograph of Jerusalem he kept in his bishop's office, Lustiger replied:

I brought it with me. A year ago I was actually thinking about moving to Israel. For me Israel is the light that must be brought to the goyim. It is my hope and belief that Christianity is a means of accomplishing this. I believe that in being a disciple of Christ I am cooperating in God's desire to realize this promise. I have gone to Israel about 15 times since 1950 . . . returned there twice in the last six years . . . In the months preceding my ordination as Bishop of Orléans, I began to learn Hebrew . . . I believe that I had then achieved everything I had to do here, I had arrived at a turning point in my life and one of my thoughts was to move to Israel.

After the bombing of the synagogue, Lustiger, not yet an archbishop, went and joined the Jews in prayer while sporting a yarmulke.

A French Jew named Luc Rosenzweig predicted in *Liberation*, a French daily:

If God lets him live long enough he has a very good chance of being Archbishop of Paris in the year 2000 -- unless there should be a Jewish pope. That would be quite a joke. At any event, mazel tov to Jean-Marie Lustiger.

* * *

The long lost son of the lionized and Zionized Jewish painter Amedeo Modigliani has turned up as Father Gérard Thiroux-Villette, the 64-year-old parish priest of a small village near Paris. The discovery by the French newspaper *Le Journal de Dimanche* was well timed. It coincided exactly with an exhibition of Modigliani's paintings in the Paris Pompidou Center. Commenting on the surprising news, the Jewish Telegraphic Agency hinted that Modigliani, whose distorted and skewed portraits helped make modern art the ugliest of all art, was "the greatest painter of the 20th century." The JTA did not say that the great painter was a drunk and a dope addict, whose non-Jewish wife leapt out of a window a few days after his death, killing both herself and an unborn child who would have been Father Gérard's brother or sister.

* * *

A religious nut and ex-Trappist monk named James Downer hijacked an Irish airliner to Le Touquet, France, last May, and swore he would not let the crew and passengers go free until the Vatican published the "Third Secret of Fatima." Lucia, now a Carmelite nun and the sole survivor of the three children who had several visions of the Virgin Mary at Fatima, Portugal, in 1917, passed on to the Holy See three prophecies which she claimed to have received directly from the Mother of God. The first was a call for the world to repent or face the prospect of going to hell. The second concerned Russia, where terrible things would happen unless everyone prayed and did penance. The third was hushed up and only mailed to the Vatican by Lucia after World War II. The letter was supposedly opened by Pope John XXIII in 1960 in front of Cardinal Ottaviani, currently the Catholic Church's second in command. Neither personage has ever talked about it.

Since French commandos quickly took over the jet and escorted James Downer to a psychiatric clinic, we may never know what was on the Virgin's mind.

Ponderable Quote

From a feminist perspective . . . it is no accident that American Jewry is dominated by a small group of wealthy assimilationist men, aided by their hired male hacks. These men harvest the Jewish people's money and allocate it to projects that enhance their power and status. They speak and act in our name without our having selected either them -- or their policies. There's no "recall" in the Jewish community; no accountability, no democracy; there's not even the concept of a "loyal opposition" or of open criticism of policy or politics. Thus the majority of American Jews, women and men, are disenfranchised -- deprived of self-determination in their own community.

Aviva Cantor
Israel Horizons, Mar.-Apr. 1981

HOW TO GET TO A LIBERAL

One of the strongest props of the contemporary liberal is his unsullied conscience. Nobody is less entitled to one. With the national airwaves at our disposal, we could speedily transform most of these self-appointed tribunals into guilt-ridden penitents. Short of that, there is something each of us can do. It may not be the best way to win friends, but it certainly will influence people. The next time we hear our local hypocrites homilizing, we can still our outrage -- this gets harder each year -- summon whatever self-possession we can muster, and play Grand Inquisitor.

Assume that two acquaintances are rehashing the agonies of the "Six Million" for the nth time, lingering sorrowfully over each familiar note. Perhaps you work with them and are forced to listen. Don't question the reality of the Six Million. Announce instead that you just read in the *Guinness* record book that the largest mass murder ever occurred in Red China as recently as the 1950s and 1960s -- between 32 and 62 million according to an official U.S. Senate Committee report. They will probably nod complacently that they have read something similar. Perhaps one of them will stifle a yawn just now. That signals the "psychological moment" to shift into your inquisitorial mode.

You begin slowly. "Do you know if there were any gas chambers in Red China?" Of course not -- we would have heard of them. "Well, do you have any idea how all those people were killed?" They were probably shot. "That's over 30 million fatal bullets. Who pulled the triggers? If it was only thirty thousand people killing a thousand or so apiece, then there are or were *thirty thousand* major mass murderers loose in China. If, on the other hand, the killers claimed only, say, thirty victims each, then there would be *one million* mass murderers walking around free in China today. One in every 800 Chinese would be a mass killer. A crowd scene showing 80,000 Chinese would be likely to contain one hundred people whose deeds would put Charles Manson or Richard Speck in the shade. Ever heard as much as a whisper on the news as to whether the killers were, in fact, big-time or small-time operators?" They haven't.

"We know about Eichmann and Goebbels and the rest. But who was behind the Chinese killings? Of course, Chinese names are hard to remember. But can you recall ever once seeing some Chinese face flashed on your TV screen with the solemn announcement that this was a mass murderer?" Seems I saw some Japanese once who they said had tortured our men.

"We've just seen the trial of Mao's widow denounced by our media as kangaroo justice -- this even in the somewhat reformed China of 1980. Their courts were surely worse ten or twenty years ago. Have you ever heard one word suggesting that the 30,000 or the one million Chinese mass murderers had their wrists slapped for their crimes? Presumably, some-

one somewhere was convicted of something, but did you hear of it?" Haven't looked into the matter. "Well, given the failings of Chinese jurisprudence, the regime's self-serving nature, and the absence of any trial publicity, is it not likely that most of the killers are still loose?" Suppose so.

"We've begun letting many thousands of mainland Chinese into our country to visit, to study, even to live. Isn't it probable that a few of these are among the mass murderers?" Could be. "Did you ever hear that anyone was trying to screen these people for political criminals? Have you even heard anyone bemoan the fact that such a screening, while desirable, is impractical? Many earlier Chinese refugees now in America lost family members during the Red Terror, and would seem to have a strong interest in such a screening. Ever heard what they said about all of this?" Chinese Americans aren't very vocal.

"Yet you two are vocal. Until I began asking these questions, your mouths were going a mile a minute about the poor victims of the Nazis. Well, over thirteen million of the murders in Red China were alleged to have occurred as recently as the 1961-65 era. You were just saying that you hoped our Justice Department got those several hundred nasty old Nazis it says are hiding out in our country. But that was all before 1945. What about 1965? What about a living regime which our government effectively supports?" Well, perhaps the extent of the Chinese murders has been exaggerated.

"Yes, indeed -- perhaps. But have you spent one moment at a local library or archives digging for information on the matter? What *is* indisputable is that these murder figures appear in nearly all official American reference works. The best-selling book in the world except the Bible, that is, *Guinness*, acknowledges them, and no one has taken it to task. Even the anti-Taiwan faction in our establishment never challenges the figures. If they are totally false, then we are guilty of an awful besmirching of the good name of the Chinese people, which cries out for prompt rectification. If you are too busy working on other good causes to investigate the matter personally, surely you must be disturbed that either no one else is investigating or (at least) they receive no publicity. If, on the other hand, the figures are true, aren't you profoundly bothered by all the newsprint devoted to alleged Nazi killers of forty years ago, when the Chinese killers of twenty years ago -- who may be, for all that you know or care to know, in the highest government echelons -- are wining and dining with our own leaders?"

If their souls aren't squirming yet in this unaccustomed searchlight, it's time for you to turn up the candlepower. "You know the story of Anne Frank. You know her face. Do you know the name or face of one young -- or old -- victim of Chinese or Soviet communism?" "You've heard of Auschwitz

and Treblinka and Dachau and the rest. For that matter, you recognize the names of My Lai and Wounded Knee. Can you name one spot in the Peoples Republic of China where thousands or millions of human beings were done in? Got any interest in knowing?"

"You've heard that the Nazis killed the Jews because they thought they were an inferior race, or feared their power. You've heard that they killed Slavs to make room for Germans. Our Russian experts maintain that the Soviet regime murdered a minimum of ten million people. Do you have a clear, or even a vague idea of why they or the Chinese were doing all that butchering? There must have been some incredibly fierce hatreds involved, but can you conjure up any images equivalent to those of the leering storm troopers, the cowering old Jews, and the burning synagogues you see on TV from time to time? Yet, surely, when 50 to 80 million people are murdered under one form of government, one ideology, the most violent passions imaginable must have had free play. What was the nature of those passions? What was their origin? Who exactly was feeling them for whom? Isn't it damned important that you find out?"

"If those awesome figures evoke nothing in your mind's eye, isn't it as if the murders never happened? How will their reality -- which you don't challenge intellectually -- affect you in your next meeting with someone calling himself a 'Communist,' or maybe a 'Christian Marxist'? Will your imagination, or even your physiology -- pulse, facial muscles, gastric juices, throat constrictions -- respond in remotely the same way as when you confront the stimulus of someone calling himself a 'Nazi' -- or even someone maintaining, 'I'm no Nazi, I'm even a pacifist, but I believe we must reexamine the Nazi record and balance the good points against the bad'?"

"You are beginning to perceive that between the two relevant stimulus factors of mass murder and present political power, and the two basic response factors of immediate, involuntary emotional reaction, and delayed, voluntary intellectual curiosity, there has got to be a hidden fifth factor. Only this can account for the wild disproportion between the Nazi/Communist stimulus and your own response. The cen-

tral question I am working toward is this: Have you seriously entertained the possibility that what you choose to call "your" ideas and emotions are being conditioned, that a hidden but systematic bias is programming you and other Americans to an extent that was impossible in the world of 1850 or 1930?

"I know you've read many books defending or soft-pedaling communism, extolling Mao and Castro, advocating black unity, and so forth. I've seen your bookshelf. But have you ever read just one book defending Nazism? -- Fascism? -- the Klan? -- racial nationalism? -- the unity of the Germanic or Indo-European peoples? Do you have the vaguest notion of the real underlying ideas of our modern demons and witches? Did you ever read one book or article by someone who maintained that Jews, rather than anti-Semites, have exerted a highly deleterious influence on Western civilization? Assuming, of course, that these doctrines are beyond the pale, doesn't it still seem odd, in fact incredible, that you haven't read even one defense? Especially since there's nothing to risk . . .

"Assuming that you did read one or two defenses which some truly exceptional teacher assigned to you, did you investigate to determine whether they were first-rate or fourth-rate "straw man" expositions? Would you have had any means of investigating which was the case? Would it have bothered you that you *didn't* have adequate means of verifying this? Have you ever suffered a sleepless night in anxious confrontation with your essentially *dependent* condition in a world dominated by the media?"

"If you admit your dependence, your moral vulnerability, then who is independent? Out of 226 million Americans, are one million independent? One hundred? Who are they? How can you reach them, identify them? What characteristics distinguish these unusual people? What makes them different? Is it the mere fact of access to many kinds of restricted information, or is it more what they themselves bring to the encounter with information of all kinds? If character and intelligence are the key variables, can we hope to develop a society with far more fundamentally independent minds? Isn't this the worthiest goal for which we can strive? Isn't it the only goal?"

GIVE US THAT OLDEST-TIME RELIGION

It is high time for the Majority members who have awakened from the Minority-ethnic sleepwalk, and who have been brave enough to begin tackling political, economic and racial questions, to start tackling the spiritual and religious question.

It is high time for those who have been fortifying their philosophical position behind bulwarks of rationalism to begin venturing into the boggy and treacherous minefield of irrationalism. It is high time those who have been currently cerebralizing and theorizing themselves onto safe and lofty Majority philosophical perches begin venturing down into no-man's-land, the vale of tears through which the sleepwalkers are still somnambulating, and where most of the world's population really lives.

Spiritually, awakened Majority members tend to be humanists, agnostics, even atheists, at best liberal Protestants, or sometimes pagani or heathen of one homeopathically diluted stripe or another. Real religious or spiritual questions are all apt to seem, for them, part and parcel with the whole psychic undertow that hauled us all down into this submerged Majority crisis in the first place, and best risen above by blithe and bouyant reason. After all, we've got the brains in the human family. Our ancestors of a thousand years ago were sublimely rational, until they strayed off the hard ground into quagmires where they are currently floundering. But were our ancestors as sublimely rational as all that, all of the time? Isn't it time that we hazarded a second look?

When we do, we soon discover that our ancestors were sublimely rational, but also sublimely spiritual, and that that latter half of their nature is the half that the world has really been anxious to submerge, recognizing it as the real source of their terrific power. Cutting us, their progeny, off from that half of our inheritance is what has made us controllable after all, and is a project in which the minorities have largely succeeded. And since that happened, we may bitch and we may moan and we may reason, but without that power-source we will simply continue to flounder noisily like a beached whale. There is no way that the Majority will ever be able to wake up the sleepwalker with its alarms and ideas as long as those ideas remain spiritually dead. And those ideas are spiritually dead, having been killed off and buried by the superposition over our thinking of a minority value-system, namely Christianity.

But you can't kill truth, for all that you may bury it. But unbury it and it lives and breathes again.

Get rid of Christianity -- that is, eschew it, and relegate it to the Minority whose doorstep-foundling it really is, and there is a whole lot of the rest that falls right into place and goes "click." It was, after all, the heathen, not the Christian, who invented rugged individualism, self-reliance and the so-called "Protestant" work-ethic, a scenario to which the values of Christianity stand frozen in polar opposition.

In fact, many an awakened Majority member has done just that; gotten rid of Christianity. He has sloughed off the Christian laminate in his personal life. Unfortunately, he hasn't known exactly what to replace it with, and has taken to slithering through life on a heavy layer of spiritual calluses and scar-tissue. However, his ancestors didn't have Christianity, but didn't crawl on their spiritual bellies either. Wouldn't it be nice if today's Majority member had some means of knowing what they knew, before Christianity threw down their old gods into the oblivion of Ragnarok, so that he could get up like they did and walk like a man?

The Christian believes, at least theoretically or figuratively, in the Bible. He accepts Genesis; he believes that his ancestors were, in some sense, Adam and Eve, eked up out of the Mesopotamian mud by Yahweh and ensconced in the Garden of Eden. But they tasted forbidden fruit, and brought about the fall of mankind. Then other events further complicated matters. Man's presumptions had to be dashed by the Tower of Babel debacle. Scattered over the earth after that, man's evil ways had to be purified further by a calamitous flood, only Noah and his kind surviving to found a new race. Even then, Ham sinned and fell away. Japheth wandered off into the anthropological sunset to found the race of Aryans. Only the Semites bore forth God's promise into the world, and even they split into a washed and an unwashed faction. In time, God was obliged to decide that Abraham and his seed must be chosen, for no clear and obvious reason, as a divinely anointed race of high priests, a salt of the earth that should serve to keep the rest of the earth from corruption. And they were the race by which all the rest of us were to bless ourselves, saying, "If only we were like the Jews!" Still, things weren't to be easy. Man was still born a sinner. Yet if the covenant struck between

God and man at Sinai was kept, even by a remnant, there was still hope. Out of that sacred race a redeemer would be born; a perfect son of god who should live and die in the world of men, whose blood should cleanse us of Adam's fall and whose salvation should at last make us fit for the heavenly kingdom to come in power and glory to all men and without end. Hallelujah!

Question: How much of the above is true? Answer: None of it; not in any sense of the word nor by any stretch of the imagination.

Most of the first half of it was conjured up out of old Jewish folk tales by a minstrel in the court of Solomon who would have been flat astonished had he imagined for a minute that any of his stand-up shticks would one day be called holy scripture. The second half is a strange conflated hodgepodge of Jewish and pagan syncretism, redactionism, heresy and downright fraud that would make a Mormon blush -- so outrageous a tale that its central figure got himself killed for concocting it. Hordes of others have since gone lemming along in his footsteps to a similar fate until at last the sheer torrent of their bloodflow has finally managed to etch it all indelibly into all the more forbidden corners of our psyche.

At this point some readers will smile and say, "True though, but why all the fuss? Nobody takes it all that seriously anymore anyway. So why kick a dead horse? Why worry about it?"

The reason is because of what has flowed from it all, other than blood. Because we live in what we are told is a Christian world, we tend to accept certain key notions fairly uncritically. Vast hordes of us who really ought to know better believe vaguely in some kind of a brotherhood of man under the fatherhood of god, believe that man is an inherently sinful creature whose evil nature is only curtailed by law and careful schooling in scriptural moral notions. Love your enemy; he is after all your brother. All men are created equal; let all share equally in the things of this world; give all your worldly treasure to the hungry, in order that you may lay up real treasure in heaven. Be like the lily of the field, which toileth not, neither doth it spin, and take no thought for tomorrow. The love of money, after all, is the root of all evil. And whatever you do, don't judge your neighbor, nor discriminate against his race. You are brothers; god looks askance at anybody who sets one man above another, and he who exalteth himself shall be humbled. Your cardinal virtues are faith, hope and charity; all other aspirations, other than an abject humility before the greatness of a not entirely rational or fathomable God, are a vain affront to his majesty.

Let's not forget that when god deigned to speak to mankind, he did it from the top of Mount Sinai, and in Hebrew. The Jews are the People Of The Book; the only ones entitled to say to our faces, bold as brass -- and be applauded for it -- "We are the high priests! Our tribal god is your god; he made all of you, although he made us somehow first and finest. You are all equal under him . . . um, except us, that is; we are the Suffering Servants, and a little more equal than you are. You are less blessed, and are always making us suffer, but it's okay; we understand all that. But see that you don't discriminate racially or politically against any of your brother mortals . . . um, ex-

cept in our case, that is; our sacred blood must never be polluted in any way, and we must keep our hold on the purse-strings and the power, or god wouldn't like it, and would probably punish you for it. And for god's sake, don't ever forget that god's name, which you uncircumcised must never dare utter, is a Jewish name, and don't you ever dare believe in any other god than this one that we have given you." People who would smirk at the idea that much of the Bible was literally true nonetheless pull long faces and soberly agree that the ideas above, in one form or another, are true and valid and a fine rule for human conduct, and think the Jews must be a race of geniuses to have thought them up.

These are the only religious ideas most Americans have ever heard of. But these ideas too are as windy as the Book of the people that spawned them. Our ancestors had a better way, right up until that way was overthrown and finally forgotten about under wave after wave of fanaticism from the south and east. And fanaticism is the key here; the ultimate moral weapon. Moreover, some will no doubt fault the quality of the moral ideas that were thus overthrown, which were indeed less than perfect, and say that they must have been false and inferior or they wouldn't have lost out. Such critics have apparently never watched bad money drive out good.

There is another world view, a Northern European one. Basically, it runs like this. The world was created not for any humanly understandable reason, but merely to give the cosmos something to do with itself. By this means, many of the gods were enabled to evolve from being mere passive principles of nature to becoming active and creative forms, with destinies to work out. A trick, in other words, that capricious and inscrutable Fate has always played on the cosmos, by making it an offer it couldn't refuse. Man was created in keeping with this process. But this applies largely to the white man; records of how and why other races were created are sparse and ambiguous. Of course this caused trouble, because, all men not being brothers, their interests are apt to be at odds with one another. Many whites seemed to see in the creation of other races an excuse to assert themselves as "Aryans," an aristocratic special breed of *Übermenschen* specially destined to reduce the "round-headed people" or "black-headed people" or whatever to serfdom. The debate about the fitness of this philosophy is still, ten thousand years later, going on, and currently the *Untermenschen* seem to be making a real and astonishing comeback. But Aryan mental processes are supple and flexible; they can tolerate better than most a certain amount of ambiguity as the price one pays for new knowledge and experience. "Renewal," after all, is a key Aryan philosophical concept. There is always room for debate.

Renewal is in fact the way creation has of keeping itself dynamic, so there is always evil in the world. Evil is corruption, the force that counterbalances creation, and these abstractions serve to preserve the cosmic dynamic. We're still speaking Aryanese here, remember. The proper word for the power of creation is "worth" or "virtue"; the root word and concept are the same. That which becomes worthless becomes corrupt, but thus eligible for recycling and renewal. Worth is a ubiquitous and fairly impersonal natural force. Man

is not a "sinner"; man is whatever he wants to be according to his disposition and his individual worth. This will vary wildly, of course, all men not being created equal nor endowed by their creator with any inalienable rights, aside from the natural right of all living things to keep on keeping on. Blood and breeding will tell, of course; but no one is expected by god or man to be perfect; only to be ever striving to be as good as he can be. Man is prone to "sinfulness" or corruption, or worthlessness, because of his free will. Unaware of the webs of destiny that steer his life, he feels free to choose the worthless way if it pleases him to. Fate gave man a free will because she is capricious, and it amused her to do so. Being all-powerful can be pretty boring. She realized that with free will man would tend to work out his own destiny in ways that would be interesting to watch. She had played earlier a similar trick on most of the gods, knowing that once possessed of free will, no matter how powerful or wise they were, they would never give up this mixed blessing. Only Dyaus-father, the overgod, is serenely and sublimely above all this; deathless, destinyless, all-powerful -- and relatively impersonal and incomprehensible, to mortals, gods and Fate herself. Of course, there are avenues of approach even to Dyaus, but these are sought by only a few. For intimate relationships with divinity, most of us mere mortals are obliged to resort to imperfect, programmed gods more like ourselves.

Is Fate then an evil and despotic tyrant? Not at all. Fate is merely a woman, with a woman's virtues and vices. She can be inordinately cruel, but she can also be charmed and wooed, at least by a favored few. Horrifying as her dooms may be, she particularly likes dauntless and cheerful people with panache, with class, with blood in their veins. She can even be induced at times to change her mind. She particularly despises grovelers.

All gods and goddesses are worthy, but only the overgod embodies ultimate worth, of which he is in fact the source, but which is what separates the rest of us from him. Our free will always tends to adulterate our worthiness, but the spiritual evolution into total worthiness and hence eventual at-onement with the overgod is a goal always well thought and spoken of, albeit comprehended and realized by but a few. Most of us would rather suffer along in a more or less imperfect state for a while, knowing we have all eternity to experience whatever we will and make up our minds, because only our flesh dies, and our flesh is but illusion. Our flesh is a limiting matrix that Fate has vouchsafed us to interact in for a little while, just to see what we will do with it, thus making human experience possible. When we die, if we are worthless, our spirit sinks into corruption, merely by virtue of its own specific gravity. So it's best to cultivate worth during our lifespan as assiduously as we can! But, if we die worthy, our spirit rises like smoke, and may even be carried off by patronizing gods to the glory of heaven, to partake with them in affairs of a world that is far more glorious than this one. It is to express and to facilitate this process that we cremate our more honored dead at a great public feast instead of burying them.

Like our flesh itself, the visible world, or "Middle Earth," is an experiential matrix and an illusion. Those of us who would live rightly in it do so by the rule of dividing things into threes,

and living accordingly. Even the cosmos itself is divided up into three groups of three worlds, of which our own Middle Earth is one. You can visit the others at any time, of course; there are priests who know the secrets of assisting you to do so, and noblemen and soldiers do it all the time, in order to preview heaven in particular. This practice is how "religion" got invented. Society too is divided up into three, these being the rulers, the fighters and the workers, and all intersect in a conscious partnership regulated by sets of principles that also break down into groups of threes. There is one threefold law in particular that is followed by everyone in order to live a worthy life and die a worthy death, and that rule is expressed in three sacred words that govern all our affairs: WISDOM, GENEROSITY, PERSONAL HONOR. The more perfectly men cleave to this triune rule, the less they need any other law, and thus is true civil freedom attained. Codified law tends to be regarded with a certain contempt, as a thing bound to be full of snakepits and snares, and the spirit of any law is always regarded as far more important than the letter of it. Codes of law are fit devices for assassins rather than warriors, and people of keen cunning but dim understanding.

Each man has also three minds; his animal mind, that governs his urges, his rational mind that thinks, and his poetic mind that is in touch with the gods. These three minds all interact in an amazing variety of ways to produce the manifold varieties of human experience. Some men, regarded as shamanically gifted, actually have the faculty of poetry, cultivated as a supernatural faculty by the rest of the community, and a full exposition of that aspect of our ancestors' lives would make for a very long discourse indeed. Suffice it to say here that poetry is particularly Aryan. It was this faculty, even more than their superior physiognomy, that used to give the Aryans the brash notion that they were the superior and godly race, and the effrontery to try to impose that notion on the rest of humankind.

But poetry isn't the only thing that gave Aryans the edge they once enjoyed. The Aryan was the inventor of the idea of "worth." Everything in the world possesses, to a greater or lesser degree, a certain invisible magical quality known as worth, or virtue, and in fact will even have a "worthy" end and a "worthless" end. It takes a witch to actually measure the worth of anything, or tell you which end is which, and yet everything and everyone is affected by it. A sword, for instance, must be so made that the "worthless" end is in your hand and the "worthy" end toward the enemy, or else he who bears it into battle is in for an ugly and lethal surprise. This kind of manufacture used to involve ancient secret smithly "elvish" arts, and thereby hangs quite a tale in itself. But a man's worth is a deliberately measurable faculty too, though measurement of that is a vastly more complex problem than measurement of the worth of a sword. It was one, however, that the Aryans successfully tackled. And though not all men were poets, any man could be "worthy" and "godly" just by living his life in such a way as to form a kind of living poetry and dying in a manner that poets would be moved to sing about, thus wafting one's name and soul heavenward. That is why people to this day can be heard occasionally, although less and less frequently, to say, "My strength is as the strength of ten because

my heart is pure." Doesn't it all sound rather strenuous? It wasn't, at least to them.

Propositions about pure hearts are apt to strike the modern reader as nonsensical. They are not nonsense; they are merely half-forgotten experiential "truths" developed by an ancient race of people who were neither naive nor stupid, "truths" which have since fallen pretty much into desuetude and are now no longer practiced or understood. For the most part, however, the principles behind them are, if taken on their own terms, susceptible of empirical demonstration. I know, because I got curious long ago about some of these radically strange ancient and peculiarly Aryan notions and devised ingenious experiments calculated to put them to various kinds of tests, which sometimes made me feel like an anthropologist going to live among the Trobrianders. The results of such testing bent my reality paradigm radically.

Still, there is not room here to make this whole thesis convincing to the skeptic, to do any aspect of it descriptive justice, to document it or even indicate sources for such aspects of it that are not immediately obvious. Let the reader consider this: What if it were this particular mass of superstitious belief, instead of the Judeo-Christian mass of superstitious belief, that underlay the topography of our modern life? Wouldn't that topography look rather different, and perhaps be much more livable for your kind and mine, than it does and is now?

Don't you see. It really is the religious question that has driven the Majority under.

Family Portrait



Abbie Hoffman, who was sentenced to three years in jail for dope peddling and was assigned to a work release program after only one month, poses with his concubine, Johanna Lawrenson, and his son, Amerika, of unspecified lineage.

OF DARWIN AND DINOSAURS



I was interested in the article on the sudden death of the dinosaurs (*Instauration*, Nov. 1980), coinciding as it did with a recent item in a local newspaper about a theory advanced by a body of American scientists that Darwin is wrong because instead of slow, continuous change evolution actually proceeds by a process of sudden jumps.

I came to this same conclusion about twenty years ago. I could never bring Darwin's gradualism, based on the geology of James Hutton and Sir Charles Lyell, to a clear focus in my mind, whereas Baron Cuvier's cataclysms made more vivid sense. I have never been able to understand why the Frenchman's theory was dropped so completely. Although his idea of separate creations might have been wrong, it was at least based upon the record of the rocks, where no intermediate forms are found. How, in any case, could incomplete, intermediate forms reproduce or survive? Nor have any emerging species ever been observed, apart of course from the "emerging" states of black Africa.

I have always felt Darwin's theory to be comparatively superficial. It was very good as far as it went, but it did not go to the heart of the matter. It was once pointed out that his *Origin of Species* explained everything except the origin of species. His is a kind of small-scale stock breeder's evolution in comparison with the kind of bygone mass mutations that changed reptilian scales into feathers.

I have never been able to doubt that sudden mass mutations have caused the great changes that have taken place, and that these mutations in turn have been caused by catastrophes of one kind or another. If the end of the Mesozoic Era, which saw the sudden complete extinction of vast numbers of species on land, sea and air, including the dinosaurs and all the other mighty reptiles -- if that wasn't a catastrophe, then what was?

I believe Luis Alvarez's new theory to be a good one. How can anyone doubt that the earth has been massively bombarded by asteroids? But although this may explain the abrupt

death of the dinosaurs, it does nothing, as far as I can see, to account for the sudden mass mutations that so dramatically transformed other existing species, which somehow survived the catastrophe. Cosmic rays were much stronger in those times, which might explain why animals and plants were armour-plated. There were many more comets in former times than now (even in Roman times), and for all I know, they or their tails could have contained strong mutation-inducing properties. I simply do not know, and this is also the problem of the new school of "jumpers" -- they simply don't know the mechanism with which to support their theory.

The word evolution refers to an unfolding or development. Therefore the manner of this development does not affect the theory of evolution in itself. However, the theory of evolution by jumps entirely discounts the theory of evolution as popularly understood. It is more like the biblical creation, the sudden waving of a magic wand. But don't misunderstand me. The typically rational Nordic genius Darwin unintentionally abolished the West's God, and as a Nordic myself it is not my intention to help reinstate so irrational an Asiatic monster. But the workings of the universe are even more wonderful than we might imagine them to be, and I would dearly love to know what the mechanism of macro-evolution might have been.

Finally, you state that you are always ready to strike a blow for evolution -- an entirely Nordic theory. You will therefore be fully aware that Liberalism, the deadly enemy of the white race, is also the enemy of evolution even though it keeps evoking it. Liberalism, like Communism, is Equalism, which is the death of evolution because there can be no evolution without inequality. Life is aristocratic; only death is truly democratic. Liberals, the highly paid running dogs of our alien masters, are always yelping about "change" and "progress," but in reality their change and progress are taking us back in lockstep to the "undiscriminating chaos" that preceded the Hindu creation.

Cultural Catacombs

Live Sewage

It was a certainty that minority tastelessness would eventually produce a TV shrink who would cut up psyches once a week for the amusement of millions of depraved viewers. The sewers of the unconscious which have irrigated ordinary television programming sooner or later had to break through the crumbling dikes of Western culture and flow directly into the laps of the viewers.

The sewerologist in charge is Dr. Thomas Cottle, a sorry-visaged, frizzle-haired, smirking clown whom *Newsweek* in a puff article (June 8, 1981) described as "handsome, curly-locked." In truth Cottle bears a physical resemblance to our old friend, Dr. Carl Sagan.

In his first "show" on PBS, Cottle provided a taste of the dreck to come by telling the victim of a mastectomy, "I'm sitting here wondering if I could get into bed with a woman like you knowing you're missing a breast . . ."

Cottle is the author of 25 books, according to *Newsweek*, in which he shows "an almost palpable compassion for the down-trodden . . . abused children, impoverished Jews and blacks." A non-impooverished Jew, Lewis Freedman, administrator of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, is responsible for giving Cottle his big break.

Who is Cottle? He describes himself as a "poor, neurotic Jewish kid from Chicago." This is self-deprecating poor-mouthing. In reality Cottle is the son of a rich Chicago boulevardier. Isaac Stern is his godfather; Freud his soulfather. Cottle could never get enough of Siggy, "If only I had two more years of analysis. Just two more years."

What Made Jean Stay?

The media are still trying to figure out why an attractive, intelligent WASP like Jean Harris would have thrown her life away on a Nibelung like the late Dr. Herman Tarnower. Harris is trim, blonde, well educated, well brought up. Tarnower was 69, bald, myopic, had ears as big and flapping as LBJ's, and a "leather" face -- all of which added up to a somewhat reptilian appearance. Money is the usual explanation for such a liaison. Tarnower was a rich bachelor who relied on the millennia-old trick of promising marriage to get his way and, once he had gotten it, reneging on his promise. But he did wine, dine and show off his women in the best restaurants, take them on

expensive trips abroad and, in Harris's case left her \$220,000 in his will, which Tarnower's relations promise she will never receive. Also, Tarnower traveled in high company. He was a good friend of multimillionaire Mrs. Arthur H. Sulzberger of the *New York Times* Sulzbergers and of Mrs. Felix Warburg, who called him Dr. Lunch-ower because he always arrived just when the food was being served.

The above can only partly explain the Svengali-Trilby relationship that ruined Harris and murdered Tarnower. The real villain in the piece was the Zeitgeist, which decreed that Jean could only learn the bad points about herself and the good points about others.

Conservatism at Its Worst

On our list of things to do before we die, reading the novels of Thomas Hardy ranks just below sitting waist deep in a bath of rice pudding.

The above was not a choice morsel from the writings of Jerry Rubin or Eldridge Cleaver. It appeared in the Birch Society's *Review of the News* (March 18, 1981, p. 33).

Thomas Hardy, a main prop of the great literary heritage of English literature, a conservative of the first water, is put down by a Birchite film reviewer as if he were just another Irving Wallace. All of which proves there is nothing more nihilistic, more destructive, more asinine than the American yahoo. Hardy, who has given the West unforgettable moments of pure artistry, is an



Thomas Hardy

object of worthlessness and scorn to a clutch of Babbitts whose main interests in life seem to be reducing income taxes and whispering about grave international and Communist conspiracies.

Old Sam Johnson was half right. In the case of the Birchers, patriotism is not only the refuge of scoundrels, it is the trash bin of cultural throwbacks. For Robert Welch to call himself a conservative is as presumptuous as Senator Kennedy's calling himself a statesman.

It all seems to be part of one disgusting package. Congress's leading enemy of the U.S. space program -- even more faithful to this ignoble cause than Senator Proxmire -- is that proud Birchite, Representative Larry McDonald of Georgia, the same joker who used his staff member, John Rees, whom *Spotlight* calls an undercover Israeli agent, to effectively sabotage a recent American Legion symposium on terrorism.

The Birch Society is notorious for accusing anyone it doesn't like of un-Americanism. Yet the leaders of the Society are living examples of exactly what Americanism and conservatism should not be. Just by its mere presence, together with its stony and incredible Philistinism, the Birch Society has been more responsible than almost any other group for prodding young Majority members up the road to Marxism, leftism and equalitarianism, and keeping them there.

Cowardly Fathers

Some years ago a young lady attended a July Fourth celebration at the Washington Monument. On a side street, on her way home, she was grabbed by three blacks who threw her in a car, tied her up, gagged her and took her to a house where she was beaten and raped until they let her loose the next morning.

This story was published belatedly -- several years belatedly -- in a recent column in the *Los Angeles Times*. The columnist was Tom Braden, one of America's liberalist liberals. The victim was Tom Braden's own daughter.

The theme of Braden's column was not the barbaric crime of the black rapists (he circumspectly left out their racial identity) who debased his daughter. It was an attack on Senator Jesse Helms for opposing abortion even in the case of rape. The Braden girl, unfortunately, had been impregnated in the course of her ordeal and she either had to have an abortion or bring another illegitimate mulatto into the world. Perhaps if and when another Braden daughter (he has five) is raped, he can use it as a news peg for another column, this time attacking Reagan's economic policy or the Klan or the Moral Majority.

Another father who has made political hay out of a family tragedy is Nelson Shields III. His son, Nelson Shields IV, was one of the 162 whites slain in cold blood in California by the black Muslim gang known as the Zebras. After his son's death, Shields resigned his job with Du Pont. But instead of devoting the rest of his life to saving other fathers' sons by attacking and exposing the black racism responsible for his son's death, he became the head of a largely minority-funded organization dedicated to banning guns nationwide.

Disarming the law-abiders would make it easier than ever for the lawbreakers to retrorocket America to an era and environment in which Tyrannosaurus Rex would feel very much at home. In the days when fathers were fathers, the *pater familias* would have killed the ravisher of his daughter and the murderer of his son. Now he pushes political and social programs intended to make cowards of us all.

Green Goddess at Work

If God is Jewish and Jesus is Jewish and the Holy Ghost is Jewish and the archbishop of Paris is Jewish and that pious monk in that TV commercial is Jewish and practically all the deep neoconservative thinkers are Jewish and the former head of the Chicago Nazis is Jewish, isn't it reasonable to expect that the editor of *The Official Preppy Handbook* (Workman Publishing, N.Y., 1980) would be Lisa Birnbach? Even the Eastern boarding school, supposedly the last stronghold, the Masada of the WASP, is no longer sacred.

The disinformation is poured out in large doses. The required reading list for young preppies is headed by J.D. Salinger's flower-childish *The Catcher in the Rye* and includes Erich Segal's Gertrude Steinish *Love Story*. On page 79 there is a photo of "Timothy Taylor Benton III," supposedly waiting to get into Williams. He is really a Will Tift, who went to Brown some years ago and now plays around with the minority jet set in Chicago.

On page 104 comes the obligatory pitch for interracial sex. A preppy girl, we are informed, may occasionally "fall for someone of non-prep background She will be intrigued by his exotic ethnic heritage, his warmth, his passion, his openness and emotional generosity. She will be very curious about those funny underpants he wears, and she'll secretly believe that she is very daring to sleep with a man who wears a gold chain around his neck."

On page 113 we are given "20 Verbal Expressions for Vomiting." On page 213,

Erich Segal is credited with having invented the word "preppy," which he said he derived from "preposterous."

The Official Preppy Handbook, now a smasheroo bestseller, is a tour de force of anti-WASPism, today's approved racism, the racism not caused by fear, snobbery or redneckedness, but the racism written in the heart in the green ink of envy.

Getting Back at Fidel

Of the 125,000 Cubans who swamped Florida last year -- Castro called them *escoria* (scum) -- 20,000 were convicted criminals. Many of the latter have continued to ply their trade in the U.S. Nineteen have already been charged with murder or are prime suspects in murder cases. The illegal invasion not only sent the south Florida crime rate soaring; it cost the country \$473,000,000, -- in south Florida alone 21,000 refugees are on food stamps, 12,000 get \$111 a month in cash benefits, and 13,000 receive AFDC handouts.

All 125,000 Cubans should be sea- and air-lifted to the U.S. Naval Base at Guantanamo Bay at the east end of Cuba, whereupon they should be forcibly propelled through the gates to Castro's Cloud-Cuckoo-Land. Concurrently, *el máximo líder* should be billed for \$1 billion in reparations for his vile, dysgenic assault on our genetic vitals. If Castro doesn't pay, Cuba should be blockaded until he does.

Until something like the above measures are taken, Americans may expect more massive invasions from the Third World. Already the huddled masses from El Salvador are outnumbering Mexican illegals in certain areas of the Texas border.

What about Reagan? Why, he's that president who is so worried about the economy he can't find time to enforce our immigration laws any better than Carter.

American Civilization (1981)

Charles Clas, a 20-year-old sophomore at the University of Chicago, had heard much about the wonders of New York City, but not enough about its drawbacks. A few days after his arrival, which he considered a great moment in his young life, he was browsing in a gift shop in the UN building when a 23-year-old black, Joseph Brown, came up and without further ado stabbed him in the chest with a five-inch knife. Clas was ambulated to a hospital in critical condition. Although the media were at a loss to explain the act, another black had tried to make the

world a little blacker. Brown, by the way, had just emerged from jail after serving four years for pushing a white man to his death in front of an oncoming subway train.

* * *

Now that a 9-year-old Gypsy lad successfully held up a New York bank for \$118 and a 12-year-old black lad admitted to beating a 59-year-old Italian American to death with a club in Detroit, no one reading these news items should go into shock:

- Three pickaninnies, ages 6, 7 and 8, have been accused of raping a 7-year-old girl in Syracuse on the floor of a moving school bus and in the hallway of a public housing project. Usually considered improbable if not impossible at such an innocent age, the rape was confirmed by doctors.

- In Long Island, three other pre-bucks, ages 10, 12 and 14, were arrested and charged with violating a 10-year-old girl.

- In Pasadena two 9-year-old black cousins were picked up for shoplifting \$3.97 worth of toys. They were kin to the Wilsons, a family whose members had been arrested 400 times in the last ten years.

- In Westhampton Beach, N.Y., 14-year-old James Zaharadis attempted to murder a policeman with a five-inch kitchen knife.

- Ninety-one children under age 10 were arrested for robbery in New York State in 1979.

* * *

Since a white killer could not be found, the black administration of Atlanta finally got around to arresting a black, weeks after FBI agents said there was quite enough evidence in the case to make at least five arrests.

As television news cranked out nightly reports designed to raise Negro temperatures in Atlanta and elsewhere, as prominent blacks continued to fix the blame on a "white conspiracy," Ella Collins, the sister of the late Malcolm X, said the murders were "the work of white scientists . . . performing experiments to discover what made the black man so superior he was able to withstand the abuses of 400 years."

The effect of the media's incitement of blacks to violence was felt by Bill Saye, a disabled veteran in his 50s who had taken part in some of the searches for the bodies of the murdered and missing blacks. Flaunting a big Red Cross stitched to his blue jumpsuit, he went into the heart of an Atlanta Negro district to help put out a fire. Some young blacks spotted him. Screaming, "Honky, you've been killing our kids," they knocked him to the ground and stomped him into a state of near unconsciousness.

Inklings

Get 'Em Young

Dov Dov publications, which specializes in books for Jewish children, advertises its wares most inelegantly:

Do you really want your children to grow up to be like the Hardy boys or Nancy Drew? ... For one thing, it's "funny but they don't look Jewish" ... or think Jewish ... or feel Jewish, and they don't always act Jewish.

Are we to infer from the above pitch that the Hardy boys and Nancy Drew, though they may not look, think or feel Jewish, frequently act Jewish?

Goodbye to Brooklyn

Ms. Goloub, her two children and Martin Boksenbaum, described in the press as a "family of four," were unhappy about their life in Brooklyn. Since they didn't want to go to Israel, they mailed questionnaires to 30 cities in 12 different states and followed up with personal inspections. Then they made a list of the good and bad points of the 30 municipal candidates, rating them on mass transit, schools, scenery, museums, recreation, economic base, job prospects, distance from New York, living costs and size.

The choice was finally narrowed down to Allentown, Pa, Marietta, Ohio, and Ithaca, N.Y.

The winner? The good people of Allentown will be happy to learn they are soon going to welcome into their midst the Goloub-Boksenbaum menage.

Allentown, though no Athens or Florence, is not yet a Brooklyn. Give it time.

Martyr from the Pampas

Jewish agitproppers have always envied the tremendous publicity that Solzhenitsyn, a non-Jewish Russian dissident, received both before and after he was expelled from Russia. Now they have invented a Solzhenitsyn of their own and are propelling him through the propaganda mill with all the media skill at their command. His name is Jacobo Timerman, a Polish Zionist who somehow managed to become editor of one of Argentina's most influential newspapers. His appearance at a Senate committee hearing debating Ernest Lefever's nomination as Assistant Secretary of State for Human Rights is credited with having forced Lefever to withdraw his name. Not only do home-

grown Zionists tell us whom we can have in government -- remember Richardson? -- but now foreign Zionists are overriding presidential nominations.

Timerman claims he was arrested by Argentine police and held as a prisoner and tortured for months. When Bill Moyers asked him point blank on a PBS interview why he was arrested, Timerman said it was because he was a Zionist and a Jew. He did not so much as mention that he had been a close friend and associate of the late David Graiver, the Jewish banker of Argentina's left-wing terrorists, and the slick operator who caused the bankruptcy of the American Bank and Trust Company, one of the biggest bank crashes in American history. Graiver, incidentally, was the major stockholder of Timerman's paper.

Moyers must have known this, and to have let Timerman get off without bringing up Graiver was a travesty of investigative reporting. Anthony Lewis of the *New York Times*, in a tear-jerking article about Timerman, did exactly what Moyers had done. He deliberately failed to mention the Graiver connection. In a second column he brushed it off.

PBS and the *New York Times* are major sources of news for educated Americans. When they omit crucial facts in interviews and articles, the omissions add up to lies which are more damaging than anything that appears in the *National Enquirer*. The question is, why can't Moyers and Lewis tell their stories straight? What compels them to slant the news so outrageously? Lewis's way with words has a 3,000-year history and deep genetic roots. But why does Moyers, who once studied for the Baptist ministry, twist the truth so religiously? Is it because he wants to prove his trustworthiness to his employers, to prove that in a crunch he can be trusted to say the right thing and not the wrong thing?

Yankelovich Again

Time's lead article (June 1, 1981) was devoted to a clutch of numbers and percentages intended to indicate a conservative swerve in the American body politic, though Henry Grunwald's word processors did interject such qualifications as 47% of the citizenry were opposed to keeping military advisers in El Salvador and 67% were against economic and military aid to anti-Communist allies, "if they violated human rights." No figures were given for the "if they didn't."

The figures were supplied by the research firm of Yankelovich, Skelly and White after a

survey of 1,221 registered voters. In *Time's* pre-election issue (Nov. 3, 1980, p. 19), it was written, "The latest poll for *Time* by Yankelovich, Skelly and White, Inc., shows Carter leading 42% to 41%, with 12% for Anderson and 5% undecided."

The same pollsters who totally missed the Reagan landslide and gave *Time's* hero John Anderson almost twice the number of votes he got, are now telling us what the voters think about the direction of our foreign policy.

Time still uses the services of a minority-oriented pollster firm that couldn't have been more wrong. If we disbelieved them then, as we did, are we to believe them now? There may be a conservative swerve in America, but there is no similar swerve in the media. Otherwise, Yankelovich would have been fired long since.

Down the Memory Hole

There seems to be a Holocaust memorial or "memory jogger" almost every day of the year. Interestingly, the recent meeting of Holocaust survivors in Israel seemed to have been deliberately timed to drown out the screams provoked by the Israeli attack on the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

There were, however, no memorial ceremonies in the West on April 9, 1981, the 33rd anniversary of Menahem Begin's final solution for the 254 men, women and children of Deir Yassin. There were few survivors of that Holocaust, the events of which were not based on "confessions," but on the official report of a representative of the International Red Cross. The town, whose name has been removed from the map, is now the site of a mental institution and a Jewish settlement. The bus stop says Kiryat Shaul. This spring, when some Palestinian students tried to hold a rally in Nablus, on the West Bank, to commemorate Deir Yassin, Israeli soldiers swooped down and arrested them.

Whites Are Brainier

The Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine has analyzed 1,261 autopsy records collected over the last five years. They show that the average brain weight of white males was 1,392 +/- 130 grams; black males, 1,286 +/- 138; white females, 1,252 +/- 125; black females, 1,158 +/- 119.

Case University researchers found that the brain reaches 92% of its adult weight by age six and stops growing at age 25. From then on the brain loses weight. Surprisingly,

brain weight correlates more closely with body height than body weight.

The study, which indicated that the average white adult male brain weighs approximately 100 grams more than that of the adult Negro male, did not find its way into the columns of the *New York Times* or the *Washington Post*. It was exiled to page 25 of the March 1981 issue of *Clinical Psychiatry*.

Kiddie Porn Not a Crime

The New York Court of Appeals, in probably the worst decision ever made by a federal or state court, reversed a lower court's conviction of Paul Ira Ferber, a Times Square pornocrat, who had been arrested in 1978 for selling two films featuring young children performing sex stunts. The court's explanation, if it could be called that, is that the films must be protected under the First Amendment, until they are found (by a lower court) to be obscene by community standards (that is, by local juries). Since proving obscenity in these lewd times is about as difficult as proving the existence of God, kiddie porn is now legally protected in New York.

What may we expect next from the New York Court of Appeals? A ruling in favor of snuff films in which the woman porn star is killed on camera? Will the legal argument be that it would violate the First Amendment not to kill her since this would have a chilling effect on the film story and thus constitute censorship?

A note of interest. Alan Dershowitz, the legal beaver of the ADL, supported the Appeals Court's ruling in a well-publicized debate at Harvard.

Minority Anthropology

Like American history, American anthropology is becoming more fictional than fiction. On the basis of some scattered digs on the West Coast which uncovered a few skulls and artifacts that allegedly date back as far as 68,000 B.C. and following the discovery of an "ice-age pit barbecue" allegedly 40,000 years old, Jewish anthropologist Jeffrey Goodman has suggested, nay announced, in his new book *American Genesis* that the world's first men were American Indians. He was not content to let his hypothetical hype rest there. He went on to say, with as straight a face as he could muster, that the Cro-Magnons, the first genuine *Homo sapiens sapiens* who had burst on the European scene some 30,000 to 40,000

years ago, were the descendants of Redskins from the Western Hemisphere.

Needless to say, Vine Deloria, Jr., the professional Indian white-hater, has praised Goodman's book to the skies. Needless to say, a Simon and Schuster affiliate is publishing it (Summit Books, N.Y. 1981). Needless to say, the college that gave Goodman his Ph.D. is not mentioned. Needless to say, the author is working on a new opus "that seriously questions Darwin's theory of man's evolution." For those readers who won't swallow an Amerindian origin of the white race, Goodman provides an equally weird and equally minority-massaging alternative by carefully repeating in a footnote (p. 25) William Penn's old canard about Pennsylvania Indians:

The natives are generally tall, well built, and of singular proportion; they tread strong and clever and mostly walk with a lofty chin Their eye is little and black For their original, I am ready to believe them to be of the Jewish race

St. Martin's Day

The Virginia Senate recently passed a bill, later vetoed by the governor, that gave Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., born in Georgia, equal billing in a state holiday with native Virginians Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.



St. Martin

In California, while the State Senate was debating a bill to make King's birthday a holiday, Senator John Schmitz of Orange County rose up in his wrath and explained why the bill should be defeated.

This canonization process of Mr. King must be stopped. He must be remembered for the person he actually was -- a Com-

munist fellow traveler who appeared more interested in losing the Vietnam War than he was interested in helping the betterment of his own people.

The younger generation has the right to know who the real Martin Luther King, Jr., was. When they find out, I'm sure he will be rejected as a hero -- and quickly.

First, King is absolutely the wrong person to honor with a paid holiday. Second, the state has too many recognized holidays and taxpayers are tired of paying employees for work not being done.

Finally, we must return to the concept of American holidays for all people. The current trend to recognize blacks, women and other special interest groups further fragments society [and] actually contributes to racism and dissension.

The Rough Life of Budget Cutters

Jim Collins, the fiercely Republican congressman from Texas, is one of the clipping-est of all today's budget clippers. Why, Collins wants to know, does the House Education and Labor Committee need a staff of 135 when the House Armed Services Committee, which reports more bills, needs only 50? Altogether there are now 7,850 staff people in Congress.

Collins is introducing a bill to limit some of the more arbitrary actions of the Internal Revenue Service. For this he has received the support of Liberty Lobby and *Spotlight* magazine. To return the favor, Collins praised *Spotlight* as a "valuable voice of reality for Americans."

At that point the red light went on in ADL headquarters. Almost immediately, 18 high-ranking muckamucks descended on Collins to inform him that Liberty Lobby was a hate group and that *Spotlight* published anti-Semitism in all its forms. Collins immediately apologized to high heaven. But Mark Briskman, the ADL gauleiter for Texas, was still not entirely convinced. If, warned Briskman, after six or eight months, "we see him [Collins] actually engaged with this group, I think we would at that time come out pretty hard."

Another prominent budget cutter is Congressman Paul Findley of Illinois, the House's one outspoken anti-Zionist, who survived an ADL purge when he won reelection last November. Findley is for workfare, not welfare, and is pushing a bill to require all recipients of public aid (except the elderly, the handicapped and women with children under 12) to work for their handouts. Workfare has already been tried in seven communities in the U.S. The results have shown that 88% of those on food stamps drop them rather than work a few days to pay for them.



Cholly Bilderberger



In the June issue, Zip 980 writes: "I have only one real complaint about *Instauration*. You attempt to treat the situation seriously and intellectually. The situation is totally absurd." In those three short sentences, Zip 980 has said everything which can or should be said. In my own longwinded fashion, I have made the same point from time to time, but then I've spoiled the effect by going back to seriousness and intellectuality. After all, having made the point, there is nothing more to add, and I should have been as mercifully brief as Zip 980 and shut up permanently.

On the other hand, Zip 980, I'm sure that you will agree that absurdity gains through prolongation. So we go on, those who write for *Instauration* and those who read what we write, all of us hiding like naughty children behind pseudonyms and zip codes (can't beat those pathetic subterfuges for absurdity — who are we afraid of?) . . . but we are so conditioned that not one of us can quit his fated role in the maintenance and prolongation of absurdity. Weak, yes, but weakness is the indispensable prerequisite to absurdity. If we weren't weak — all of us, including you — we'd either act or blow our brains out. But since we aren't going to be strong — we're probably too far gone now to be so even if we wanted to change — we might as well revel in the absurdity of the situation, which naturally includes ourselves.

Certain events themselves aid us in that point of view. What is, for instance, the Israeli destruction of the Iraqi reactor and the subsequent Jewish whip-cracking and the rest-of-the-world groveling if not absurdity carried to new, irresistible heights?

The essence of this delicious new absurdity has nothing to do with whether Iraq was going to make atomic bombs or not, or whether a "nation" has the right to initiate preemptive strikes, and all the rest of the mock seriousness. The real truth is much more basic: It is absurd that Israel exists at all. Anyone who does not realize that fact is automatically absurd himself. So is any nation which is equally obtuse.

Once an individual or nation embraces the initial absurdity of Israeli existence, there is the opportunity to ascent to dizzying flights of absurdity via the following propositions: Israel, once in existence, is important and worthy of support by non-Jews; Israel should receive arms, money and goods in quantity from the West; Israel should be allowed enormous power and influence in Western countries; the Holocaust is

the most significant event in human history.

The United States has proudly staked out first place in national absurdity by swallowing all these propositions and asking for more. The rest of the Western world can't quite match our performance, but it is trying. At one extreme, France is dimly aware that Israel has made a joke of the entire West, and genuflects to Jewish absurdity with a discernable lack of enthusiasm. At the other extreme, the United States, having long since transcended mere genuflection, grovels in the dirt before anything Jewish in blissful abasement, and begs for more exotic humiliations.

(A purist of the absurd might claim that Jews themselves — rather than Israel, as claimed above — are the initial absurdity. The point has to be conceded — as with the duckbilled platypus, they would appear to be yet another of evolution's comical botches — but it seems to open a broader area of absurdity, verging on the philosophical, than this column can encompass. For political purposes, Israel remains the most starkly visible evidence of absurdity.)

However, even absurdity has its ground rules, and even the Jews have to abide by them. Having turned the West into an absurdity (with the West's full cooperation, as we shall see), they can't stop now, but must keep increasing their power and feeding the now-ravenous Western appetite for absurdity. Like the whipmasters in any sado-masochistic brothel, they have to develop new routines for their clients or go out of business.

No one realizes this better than Begin, who in himself opens up whole new areas of absurdity. He actually teeters on the edge of unbelievability, such a grotesque caricature of the Jew in all his legendary unattractiveness that one marvels at anyone able to be face-to-face with him (and incredible as it may seem, he is *more* grotesque in person than in the media) without bursting into immoderate laughter. (It is unlikely that even the Nazi racist propaganda mill in its palmiest days would have dared use him as a literal example. One can imagine Streicher saying, "We're trying to deal with recognizable types here, not surrealistic nightmares.") But no one does guffaw, so he must be perfect casting for our time.

He understands that the United States is far riper for the final plucking than many Jews in Israel and this country imagine. He has evidently taken notice of the evidence offered by the *avant-garde* — Wiesel, Wieselth, etc., who are here on the spot and have demonstrated that there is nothing the American

non-Jew won't put up with from Jews — and decided to act upon it. Given his conclusion, it doesn't matter what path Israel chooses so long as its actions force the United States and the rest of the world to accept subservience with increasing awareness. The attack on Iraq could just as easily have been on any one of a hundred targets. The real point of such an attack is not the military objective but the assumption of a godlike right to judge others and act on those judgments.

The phrase "far riper for the final plucking" in the paragraph above needs clarification to avoid the implication that the Jews — like the Romans, or any power with imperial aspirations — are primarily interested in command and control. They don't mind the fruits of control, but at bottom they are driven by a very different demon: justification. They want the world to acknowledge them as they claim to be — as Chosen, as superior to the rest of humanity, as having the exclusive right to do what they please. In this light, a country "ready for the final plucking" is a country ready to make that final acknowledgement.

(If they were basically interested in command and control, the scenario would be quite different. They would have come secretly to the United States and complained about Iraq's reactor, and we would have been more than willing to take that problem on, no matter the cost or inconvenience, and solve it for them. Israel has demonstrated over and over that it is not interested in the self-discipline of command and control in the Middle East, which would require placing political stability first rather than last. Such an attitude could only have come from a mature sense of confidence, which Jews don't have. Despite the appearance of ruthless certainty, they are actually conscious, in some way, that they are not Chosen at all, but quite the opposite, which accounts for the frenzied attempts to prove they are. This essential lack of belief in themselves is what makes them so dangerous, because their self-hate is bound to end in destruction, and they want — whether they know it or not — to drag as many non-Jews as possible down with them.)

So the real message from Begin and Israel to the Western world, especially to the United States, is: "You are going to accept, if you have not already, the fact that we Jews decide what's what. Once we make those decisions, we shall inform you accordingly. Once informed, you will be expected to agree, with no exceptions, with what we have told you and to obey. That's all. Dismissed."

For a small client state to be able to bully its giant patron in such a fashion must be unique in world history. Unique, and uniquely absurd. And all awash in the sacred bathos of the Holocaust, the most preposterous absurdity of all. Whether it happened or not is immaterial to its absurdity, which rests on the inverted relationship between its real and inflated significance. (In a non-absurd world, the Jews would be deeply ashamed of the Holocaust, whether factual or not, and try to hush up the only possible conclusion — they had driven a relatively decent people to such measures.)

The cream of the absurdity, though, lies not in the Jewish ultimatum, but in the comedy of the American acceptance. The most implacable enemy of the poor old United States and

all its works can hardly fail to admit that the full measure of degradation has been extracted at all levels.

(The little flurry of token resistance — putting four planes on hold, being a bit firmer than usual on the inevitable but meaningless UN resolution — was primarily window dressing for the Arabs, and explained to the Jews as such. The Jews have shown over the years that they can turn token resistance to their advantage and come out stronger than ever, and this incident will be no exception.)

In Washington, the connoisseur of American decadence was able to find exceptionally choice vignettes. The entire administration crew — especially the Meese-Baker-Deaver trio — was openmouthed, and then, in the hallowed tradition of second-raters, correctly subservient. Meese is my particular favorite — the vacuous, jowly, hospital orderly's pudding face; the soft-spoken capon manner; the paper-thin coat of authority hastily painted over a natural instinct to obey rather than lead — a quintessential American porker who only wants to be allowed to wallow in comfort. To a Meese — and the type represents the overwhelming majority of the Majority — nothing matters except mindless wallowing, and letting Israel have its way seems a small price to pay for being permitted to do so.

And, of course, like any porker, Meese takes note of all dangers to the sty, including the omnipresent Mossad agents, and can hardly help but understand that it would be perilous as well as out of character to question Israel in any way.

The rest of our ludicrous national leaders reacted with a comparable balance of material selfishness and pure cowardice. Some are a bit more knowing than Meese, with a touch more of the sleazy immorality (Southern California variety) of those who know what really goes on in government, business and bedroom, and whose only fear is appearing naive, or forgetting to "laugh all the way to the bank." But these little differences are meaningless to Begin, who sees all members of this — or any — administration as trash, and so should any student of the absurd.

(If we were living in reality rather than absurdity, they would be considered traitors, but even if that impossible inversion came to pass, they would protest their innocence in all good faith. Their dedication to absurdity is not casual; they literally cannot imagine any other yardstick.)

And Reagan himself, as King of the Absurdities, did not let his admirers down. Not since Eisenhower have we had a President with that bemused Mr. Magoo air of not quite understanding what's happening and it puts the American patina of cuteness over any crisis. Actually, Reagan verges on half-wittedness in his inability to grasp cause and effect, but it's the ultimate in absurdist chic to have a half-witted President, so his popularity increased, if anything, as he made it plain that he didn't believe Israel would do anything in bad faith.

In slightly more sophisticated leadership circles (in America differences are always slight), there was a tiny tremor of apprehension mixed in with the subservience. In New York, for example, the Louis Auchincloss-Bill Buckley-Averell Harriman type (they seem disparate to the untrained eye, but they are peas in a pod when it comes to matters of absurdist import)

was more aware than the Meese-Reagan type that the Israelis had crossed a new line. This type — let's call it the Auchbuckiman — is just as indifferent as any other American species to anything except personal well-being, just as terrified of Israel and Mossad, just as servile to the Jews it meets, and just as committed to absurdity, but it has more sensitive antennae than most others, and can sniff the possible end to all the fun sooner. This is not to say, naturally, that the Auchbuckiman will alter its priorities a jot, because it has long since decided that the party will last its lifetime, which is all that matters. It only means that this wary creature felt a faint chill in the Iraq bombing, a faint hint that winter is coming, a hint which the Meeses, who think the party is eternal, did not pick up. But then again, the Auchbuckiman is a more cold-blooded creature than the Meeses, and better able to face the thought of winter. And, because of its slight advantages, slightly more traitorous.

Like everything else in the United States, though, even traitors are absurd. When one thinks of the price the sweating Auchbuckiman has to pay for its pleasures — struggling to reach them through hordes of insulting minorities, clawing homosexuals, liberated women, Meese-Reagan mutts . . . one can only conclude that it has already given its life and its sanity, and that it is quite mad before it is anything else, including traitorous.

Behind the leadership stand the great 200-plus million American people, foresquare in their solid dedication to the Jews. It really calls for a Carl Sandburg to do the mighty scene justice ". . . From sea to shining sea, from Iowa farmer to Salt Lake City druggist, from Maine sailor to Florida carpenter, all comfortably settled before their television sets, their massive, passive haunches and great booby faces ready for the latest Commandment from Tel Aviv . . . from the old fishing hole and the Huck Finn redneck to the church in the dale and the Moral Majority, from Pat Boone to Billy Graham, from Pete Rose to Anita Bryant, from every nook and cranny of this epic land where real Americans hide to read *Playboy* and listen to Dan Rather, from all the vast ferment of this endless land, we hear it loud and clear for Israel, origin of the Book, faith of our fathers, the lords of mankind to whom we owe everything." The 200-plus million mini-porkers make it unanimous.

Of course, we should be grateful to the Israelis for having come out in the open to announce themselves as gods who can treat mere mortals as they please, because it is a tremendous acceleration of the absurd. We should hope that this acceleration will continue and that each move will push them faster to the next until they are wholly out of control.

Each Israeli outrage we accept (anything short of an equal countermeasure is acceptance) makes us a party to it, and binds us ever closer to Israel. Israel's acceleration is our acceleration, Israel's fate is our fate, Israel's eventual self-destruction will also destroy us. But there is a bright side to that: after all, since we are absurd, nothing but absurdity will be lost, which is tantamount to no loss at all.

We shall not be able to pretend at our final hour that it comes as a surprise, or that we were brainwashed into an

acceptance of Israel which was really contrary to our nature. History doesn't permit that babytalk, and won't make an exception for us. The Jews are our leaders, and, looking back it will be very plain that they destroyed us because we let them do so. We let them do so because we wanted to be destroyed, subconsciously if not altogether consciously, so they were only carrying out our death wish as well as their own. That — the secret death wish — is the unbreakable bond we share with the Jews. We can deny it consciously, but the empirical evidence is overwhelming.

(On the burlesque comedy routine level, it is amusing to think of all those pillars of society who once "just couldn't understand how decent Germans could have allowed those things to happen," now beginning to understand just how the chain of compromise works. Not to understand consciously, perhaps, but deep down, a very faint sense of embarrassment beginning to stain the once-bright self-esteem.)

The brainwashing argument also fails in terms of elementary common sense. It is possible to brainwash people into thinking and acting counter to their inner (real) selves, but only under wholly controlled laboratory conditions. Although, even there it can be argued that they succumb in order to survive, which is certainly a fundamental inner drive. It is emphatically not possible to brainwash a country of over 200 million people under non-laboratory conditions into going against their inner selves. The observable American desire for death and destruction (probably as relief from the unbearable absurdity) is apparent in countless manifestations of which subservience to Israel is only one. The most important are: the collapse of all social and ethical values and cohesion; the loss of inner vitality and the consequent reliance on such outside stimuli as television, drugs, pornography, etc. They are all evidence of a national and individual death wish.

The Jews did not create this death wish, any more than Hitler created what we are pleased to call German aggressiveness. Nor are the Jews, or any other minority group, capable of brainwashing an entire nation into attitudes and actions it does not secretly desire.

(In a simpler example of that fact, does anyone seriously believe that manufacturers of hula hoops, skate boards or rock music records were able to force an unwilling public to indulge in these fads? Of course not. The passion for meaningless activity has always been a strong American characteristic — once considered innocent, it now seems to have been a sinister adumbration of the deadly paralysis of absurdity — and the manufacturers only pandered to it. The same process underlies all American absurdity, including Israel.)

It is tempting, especially to the cruder right-wing groups, to believe that the Majority is made up of strong people who have somehow been hoodwinked by Jews. Nothing could be further from the truth. The Majority is weak, and the Jews are only taking advantage of weakness in their traditional fashion. Americans, being weaker (despite all the superficial strengths) than any people in history, have given the Jews the greatest opportunity in their history. It's as simple as that. And as absurd.

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Solzhenitsyn once praised the Swiss because in Switzerland an outsider had to be acceptable to the neighbours in a particular canton before he could obtain naturalisation. Well, the average Swiss regards me and my kind as rather queer birds. One has to work hard in order to gain their sympathy and trust. But is there any earthly reason why they should take outsiders to their bosoms on sight? I always have the example of the South African in mind. I can think of only one Afrikaner with whom I empathize strongly, and many English South Africans. But I know very well that if the English had been in the majority, they would have allowed South Africa to go down the drain years ago -- on the grounds of "morality" and "realism," of course. One might make the same sort of comparison between the Swiss and the Scandinavians.

On April 15, 1981, the Swiss -- God bless 'em -- struck a blow for the Majority. A countrywide vote on a federal government plan to grant most Swiss civil rights to foreign residents was defeated by a resounding 83.8% to 16.2%. There was a slightly higher proportion of "Yes" votes in the francophone canton of Jura (though not in the Valais) and in the cities, but no canton had a majority in favour. And this happened despite the fact that all the liberals, all the creeping jesuses, all the rich apologists for cheap labour, had given their full support to the scheme. The media, in particular, purported to regard a majority in favour as a foregone conclusion. But Switzerland is not a mere nominal democracy, like the United Kingdom, where the talking classes decide what is best for everyone else. No, it is a system which is responsive to the people in that they may force a referendum on any subject if they can get enough supporting signatures. They have no need to put up with any typically Anglo-Saxon situation, in which the opinion polls are always at variance with parliamentary votes on key issues.

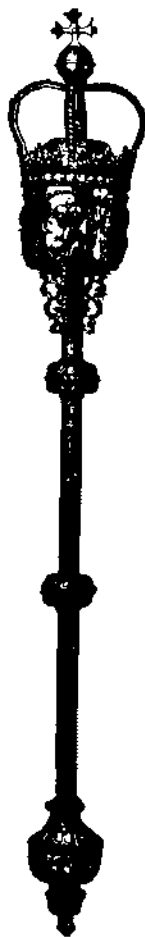
Some of the credit for the "No" result must go to Mr. James Schwarzenbach, who campaigned tirelessly during the 1970s against a foreign takeover. In the event, his attempt to "turn the clock back" was defeated by a small margin, but he had built a platform for further blast-off, as we see from the present result. His main arguments seem to have been against foreign competition for jobs and housing. Nowhere have I seen the essential argument that it is disgraceful to accord outsiders rights in their country of residence which the inhabitants of that country do not enjoy in the outsiders' country of origin. Think of the Pakistanis pouring into England, even after

Pakistan had left the Commonwealth! There are no civil rights for us in Pakistan; nor was there any referendum allowed in Britain on the issue of coloured immigration, although the opinion polls were always heavily against it. Or think of Denmark, where resident foreigners, including Turks, Yugoslavs and Pakistanis, have the right to vote at municipal and departmental elections after only three years' residence. Think of Norway and Sweden -- but the examples are endless.

After the anti-immigrant vote, Fugler, the little-known president of the Swiss Confederation, hastened to congratulate the people on rejecting a plan which he now felt "went too far" (cf. the sudden conversion of Governor Brown and Tom Hayden after the success of the Jarvis-Gann initiatives). But he also spoke ominously of a new law before parliament which would "help" immigrants in certain respects -- in other words, a law that is intended to frustrate the people's will, at least to some extent, through the parliamentary process. Referenda are about issues, whereas parliament is a talking shop, easily manipulated.

I know Switzerland well, and visit the country often. It is not cheap, but at least one knows that one will get good value among an honest people. Attempts are being made to destabilise Switzerland, by means of propaganda among "the young" (viz., undisciplined bourgeois youths incited by external elements, mostly Jewish). Wall slogans insulting the Swiss majority appear in identical shaky handwriting all over Swiss cities, but the majority's back is stiffening, not turning to jelly, as has been the rule in English-speaking countries. I read the news of the anti-immigrant vote as I sat in a delightful café on Lake Geneva, looking across at the snowy mountains of Savoy.

My admiration for the Swiss has been further enhanced by an article in the house publication of a well-known Swiss bank, concerning nuclear shelters in Switzerland. A government report shows that ninety percent of the population now has access to nuclear shelters in case of need, and that there will be 100 percent protection by 1990. Other nations are now sending people over quietly to learn from the Swiss. To quote Fritz Sager, deputy director of the Swiss Federal Office of Civil Defence: "In some countries, they don't speak of the problem. Here we don't panic. We say the effect of war is terrible, but there's a good chance to survive." Each house has a 315-page Civil Defence Red Book, with chapters such as "Free Decisions," "Spiritual Defence"



and "Struggle or Die." It concludes with two pages of patriotic songs.

Since the 1960s Swiss Civil Defence regulations have required that all structures (parking garages, apartment buildings, office blocks, private dwellings) should have underground nuclear shelters built to certain specifications. As weapons become more sophisticated, the Swiss raise the standards of their shelters, which now offer protection against nuclear radiation, chemical weapons and near hits by conventional weapons.

The shelters have three-level bunks and chemical latrines, regularly inspected. They also double as mountain refuges, wine cellars, music rooms and gymnasiums.

There are not too many rich people in Switzerland. (There aren't enough monopolies for that.) The inhabitants are thrifty, hard-working folk, who don't feel like importing the crime and unemployment problems which go with mass immigration. What is more, they have some self-respect left, and are not prepared to permit anyone, however powerful, to walk over them. They will resist from their mountain tunnels, equipped with the best weapons they can make or buy, and a victorious invader will become the proprietor of Alps and snow -- little else. Remember that when next you see the Swiss represented as a dull, uninspired sort of gnome, specialising in the laundering of Mafia money.

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod*

When Bobby Sands died, I certainly felt I'd enjoy blasting a few of those Lime-suckers. But killing is not exactly in my line of business.

Still, despite the way I feel right now, the issues and problems were exactly the same five minutes before he died and five minutes after young Bobby gave up th' ghost.

Of course, it means that the Brits have lost their propaganda battle in the U.S.

However, these things tend to fall into the battle area, while the real problems and solutions involve peace with justice for both sides.

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The death of Sands and other martyrs by hunger strikes goes a long way toward uniting Ireland against the British. But what I have the most sympathy for right now are those white Limey cops that have been trying to curb the riots of the Afros and mud people in London. I got a kick out of the media and the Brit government's attempt to "explain" the Brixton burn-out. Now we've all heard a lot about the two lads who were run over by the Brits in Northern Ireland. When a Brit runs into an Irish mob raising hell about the Brits being there, you can most certainly be assured that there will be as many lying witnesses against him as there were Hebrews against Christ. I'm not entirely convinced that the two deaths were deliberate murder, but the Irish are sure say-

ing they were. Who knows? I don't. I do know, however, that the Irish don't get fair trials in Northern Ireland, so it's easy to see why a lot of 'em think that anything goes. Another thing that raises my hackles is that some of the Ulster WASPs dislike the Catholic Celts so much that they are attempting to encourage more Afros and mud people to come into the six counties to build up the number of voters. This is probably the ultimate insanity. Future generations of Irishmen will most certainly pay dearly for that nonsense.

Being in the religious business, I enjoyed reading the article entitled, "Religious Nut House" (*Instauration*, April, 1981). Nevertheless, I fear that an awful lot of Instaurationists cannot begin to grasp the simple-minded mentality of a great many of "the faithful" who make up a large percentage of our religious flocks.

The fight between King Henry VIII and the Catholic pope of that period should certainly teach any serious student of history a great deal concerning the nature of both the clergy and their followers.

The pope -- he happened to be Clement VII -- was not nearly as concerned about Henry's numerous wives as he was about Hank's exposure of a lot of nonsense that had been providing a great deal of income for the Holy Father.

One such moneymaker was the Rood of Grace, a statue that could bow its head and roll its eyes. The "miracle" was performed by a priest who worked the clockwork mechanism from the rear.

Another hoax that Henry exposed was a glass vial that contained "the blood of

Christ." The contents were animal blood which was changed and renewed weekly by priestly con artists. The vial was "arranged" so you could see -- or not see -- the blood, depending upon the way it was turned. How the priests turned it was generally influenced by the offerings of the faithful.

Instead of becoming agnostics and atheists, most Northern Catholics simply changed religious tribes and became Protestants. Needless to say, the Protestant preachers were soon robbing their new converts as badly as the Catholic fathers had.

Thinking back on my religious career, I can't help but feel that what good I have done in God's service has been very limited. One thing I can say, however, is I hadn't robbed the religious looneys of "miracle money," though most of what I saved them was probably spent on whiskey and women.

* * *

An American pen pal recently mailed me a copy of one of Michael Kilian's columns which has appeared in some of the American papers.

"Margaret Thatcher," Kilian solemnly informed his readers, "has waited too long. Northern Ireland has now become an American problem."

If that nonsense were not bad enough, Mr. Kilian also gave us -- though we knew it already -- the unhappy news that the famous "four horsemen" of the Irish-American political scene (House Speaker Tip O'Neill, Senator Edward Kennedy, Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and Governor Hugh Carey) have once again issued their annual pronouncements on the troubles in Northern Ireland.

* *Instauration* learns as it progresses or retrogresses. We discovered that "Auld" is more Scottish than Irish. So we're changing the title. See *Oxford English Dictionary* quote from E. Roper, *By Track and Trail*, ii. 25. "And did ye see ould Ireland lately? And how's the poor ould sod?"

Yes, there are troubles in the northeastern facet of the Emerald Isle and there are troubles in New York, which is the state which Carey is supposed to govern and Moynihan supposed to represent. Indeed, I would hazard a guess that the streets of beleaguered Belfast are safer than the streets of Fun City. I will state flatly that Dublin streets are a thousand times safer than Boston, the home base of the two other horsemen.

As for Washington, D.C., it would be ridiculous to even compare it with the capital of any other white nation. Would you compare Lagos to Reykjavik?

Considering that American politicians helped settle the trouble in Rhodesia, the trouble in Uganda, the trouble in Nicaragua, the trouble in Palestine, I say simply, "American tourists are welcome in Ireland, but American politicians keep out!"

The last thing that Erin needs is the help of Russian, American or United Nations mediators. Those creatures are even more disgusting than the British army or the absentee Limey landlords.

* * *

In regard to Northern Ireland the difference between myself and Mrs. Thatcher is that she believes it is a British internal matter. I tend to view it as an Irish internal matter. Of course, old Maggie might swear Britain will never abandon Northern Ireland, but that's simply more of the same garbage that French politicians used to give to their brothers in Algeria. Rev. Ian Paisley may be an utter jackass about a lot of things, but he is right concerning his opinion that the Brits will most certainly sell out Ulster. If not tomorrow, the day after.

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Talking Numbers

2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

The 1981 budget of B'nai B'rith International is \$11,765,000.

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In the first nine months of fiscal 1981, there were 101 attacks on Border Patrol agents along the California-Mexico border below San Diego. Only 100 such attacks occurred in all fiscal 1980.

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Low-income blacks have a murder rate 50 times higher than middle-class whites.

#

A Temple University study claims heroin addicts (approximately 550,000 in the U.S.) commit at least one crime a day, 178 days a year, to support their habit, which may cost from \$50 to \$300 a day.

#

The public debt is really \$9,495,000,000, 000 asserts the National Taxpayers Union. To the official public debt of nearly \$1 trillion must be added \$5.9 trillion for government annuity programs, \$2 trillion in insurance commitments and another half a terabuck for various indebted odds and ends.

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A new desegregation plan for Chicago public schools sets the white quota for any one school at no more than 65%.

#

A UCLA survey of 300,000 freshmen at 540 colleges found that 18.3% were "conservative" or "far right," 21% "liberal" or "far left." As in the past the liberal ratio will certainly increase as the egghead professors

go to work on the students' minds. By the time they graduate many more than 21% will have been properly Marxified, Freudinated and Marcused.

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Texas authorities were dismayed to discover 15,716 cases of child abuse in the Lone Star imperium last year.

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A Jewish-subsidized Gallup Poll of 1,601 Americans stated that 40% have "highly favorable" opinions of Jews, 2% "highly unfavorable" opinions. Asked, "Do you think the Jews are trying to get too much power in the U.S.?", only 12% of the Protestants and 13% of the Catholics answered in the affirmative. Eighty-two percent of the respondents said they would vote for a Jewish presidential candidate. Sixty-nine percent of the respondents approved of marriages between Jews and non-Jews. Many fewer would have approved of mixed marriages if Jews had been asked this question.

#

More than 1 million blacks are now enrolled in U.S. colleges -- up from 522,000 in 1970. College enrollment for all races (aged 14 to 34) is 10 million and the number has not changed significantly since 1976. High-school enrollment: 14.6 million, a decline of 1 million since 1975. Elementary school enrollment: 27.4 million, a decline of 6.5 million since 1970.

#

Of the world's 14 million Jews, 20% are Sephardim, according to Prof. Charles Tapiro, head of the Sephardic department of the World Zionist Organization. Some 700,000 of these Oriental Jews reside in the U.S.

In the 11 Southern states, 607 blacks are now either mayors, members of county governing boards, state senators and representatives or U.S. Congressmen -- an increase of 19% in one year.

#

The average American couple, age 65 or older, who are now on Social Security, paid \$7,000 into the system and will take out \$49,000.

#

In 1980 the U.S. spent \$142.7 billion on defense (5.2% of the GNP); Britain, \$24.4 billion (4.9%); France, \$20.2 billion (3.9%); Holland, \$5.2 billion (3.4%); West Germany, \$25.1 billion (3.3%); Belgium, \$3.7 billion (3.3%); Australia, \$3.9 billion (2.8%); Italy, \$6.6 billion (2.4%); Canada, \$4.2 billion (1.7%); Japan, \$9 billion (0.9%).

#

The American Bar Association reports that 5,549 (4.4%) of the 125,397 students in the nation's 171 accredited law schools are black; 3,024 (2.4%), Hispanic.

#

The U.S. population is now growing by 1.6 million a year. Add 650,000 legal immigrants and 1 million illegals a year and the total comes to 3.25 million a year. That's another Chicago and Philadelphia every four years.

#

Only four countries in the world are at ZPG (zero population growth): Belgium, East Germany, Sweden, Britain. Three countries are at NPC (negative population growth): Austria, West Germany, Luxembourg.

Primate Watch



Brother Domenic, or Dominic (the *New York Times* spells it both ways), is the TV commercial celebrity of the year. Tens of millions have seen and tens of millions will continue to see the meek, fat, roly-poly monk who rolls his eyes in heavenly adoration at the mere thought of a Xerox machine. Brother Domenic, not that it matters (or does it matter?), is **JACK EAGLE**, a 50-year-old standup Jewish comic from the Borscht Circuit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Trying his first murder case, **JUDGE HENRY RAMSEY**, a Jerry Brown appointment to the California judiciary, explained he was acting as the "thirteenth juror" when he reduced convicted murderer Jimmy Springer's sentence from second-degree murder to manslaughter (from a maximum 15 to a maximum 8 years). The racial status of judge and defendant was not revealed by the press.

☆ ☆ ☆

ERICH VON DÄNIKEN, the Swiss ex-con who sees little green men from outer space almost every time he sets pen to paper, won't be selling quite so many books in the future. In his latest, *Signs of the Gods* (G.P. Putnam's Sons, N.Y.), he asks, "Was the black race a failure and did the extraterrestrials change the genetic code by gene surgery and then program a white or yellow race?" Trust von Däniken to make his questions even sillier than his answers. As any Carleton Coon fan knows, the Negroid is the youngest of the three major racial divisions.

☆ ☆ ☆

GERALD WEISS, a professor at Macalester College, which has close connections to the Presbyterian Church, says his interim course on pornography was a success. After listening to a lot of dirty talk from teacher, his male and female students were shepherded to a private showing of *Deep Throat*.

☆ ☆ ☆

DR. NARIAN SAWLANI, a native of India, collected \$2.2 million in Medicaid payments in the last four years, thereby earning the title of the most successful welfare doctor in Illinois. The loot did not include payments from patients who paid for their medical care. Runners-up in the Illinois welfare derby (medical division) for 1980 were **DR. LEOPOLD JUARDO** (\$357,956); **DR. SAM-**

UEL CHEN (\$345,714); **DR. RODOLFO CARACLANG** (\$344,153); **DR. LESTER HERRO** (\$339,542); **DR. CHARLES JOHNSON** (\$281,585). The last-named may be the only WASP in the gang, but then again he may not. His office address is 3428 S. (for South, not Saint) Martin Luther King Drive, not exactly the kind of place you'd like to take a date on an evening stroll.

☆ ☆ ☆

Any Beatle groupie still bouleversé by the death of **JOHN LENNON** can assuage his grief by going to the Ritz, a New York rock-and-roll joint, where he will see a videotape of John and Yoko cohabitating in living color to the rhythm of a new widow Lennon tune, "Walking on Thin Ice."

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT BAUMAN is not going to jail, even though he admitted propositioning a 16-year-old boy. The Justice Department dropped its case after Bauman undertook six months of treatment and publicly confessed he was an alcoholic with homosexual tendencies. The ex-congressman is seriously considering bolstering the conservative cause by running again for a seat in the House.

☆ ☆ ☆

FRED RICHMOND, the millionaire fairy from Brooklyn who also pleaded guilty to soliciting sex from a 16-year-old (in his case a black), never went to jail, but did run again and was reelected. As expected, he is still up to his maggoty faggotry. Washington police recently arrested John McLoughlin for offering to perform an act that was supposedly an everyday affair in Sodom. McLoughlin, on the federal payroll as a congressional doorkeeper, was recommended for the job by Richmond.

☆ ☆ ☆

STANLEY SPORKIN, the enforcer of the Securities and Exchange Commission, has moved over to become general counsel of the CIA. The new SEC enforcer will be **THEODORE LEVINE**. Plus ça change, etc.

☆ ☆ ☆

To authenticate her title as reigning queen of America's moral barnyard, the pseudonymous **ANN LANDERS** recently featured in her column a letter from a reader advising

the parents of a 13-year-old transvestite to buy him all the ladies' lingerie he wants. "A few more pairs of panties in the wash won't make that much difference." Ann sagely postscripted, "the advice you have offered is solid."

☆ ☆ ☆

JERRY WURF, powerful head of the most powerful public employees union, friend of Israel and friend of the working man, sends his chauffeur to pick up his barber whenever his wiry curls grow too big to handle. The French hair stylist charges Jerry \$30 a visit.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Well, England is no longer white, and it will never be completely white again, and the battles of Brixton are just part of an ongoing and worldwide black revulsion against the hypocrisies and prerogatives of whites." These are the precise words of **ORDE COOMBS**, a black hack whose racial tirades appear in the *New York Daily News*. Any attempt to answer such antiwhite polemics would be spiked by the paper's white editors as "racist."

☆ ☆ ☆

RABBI IRVING GREENBERG wants to ritualize the Holocaust by serving up rotten bread and potato peelings in Judaic religious services. This was too much even for *Commentary* (Feb. 1981), which proceeded to condemn the "clean-shaven rabbis in three-piece suits" for exploiting "barbed-wire extravaganzas" which pass for Holocaust dramas. If things go on the way they're going, the Holocaust may soon be turned into a musical. When? Maybe after Paramount shoots the new movie *Golda*. Ingrid Bergman, after much hemming and hawing, has agreed to play the title role.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOAN LITTLE, the black Joan of Arc of the Carolinas, was acquitted of murdering a white jailer by claiming she was defending her virtue against rape. She got her comeuppance in Brooklyn recently when she was shot while walking down the street shortly after midnight. Previously she had had to move from her apartment when she found "Death to Joan" written in lipstick on a mirror. Lawyer **WILLIAM KUNTSLER** said his client was in "fair" condition.

Elsewhere



Canada. Paul Fromm is a Canadian who has been prominent in the fight against Trudeau's wasteful foreign aid to corrupt black and white juntas and tribal chiefs. He has also fought the choosy Canadian immigration policy which favors everyone but the kindred of those who built Canada. He has also attacked the incessant attempts of Canadian liberals and minorityites to put the quietus on whatever remains of free speech in his country. Recently, Fromm was elected treasurer of a Progressive Conservative political group in Toronto. This was anathema to Canada's one-eyed establishment, which only tolerates conservatives who are liberals under the skin.

Fromm, being an authentic conservative, had to go. Big Bertha, in the form of the *Toronto Globe*, the *New York Times* of the northland, was brought in to blast him -- and blast him it did. Fromm was accused of everything from insensitivity and lack of compassion to outright racism. Apropos of the latter charge, the *Globe* falsely accused him of belonging to the Western Guard, a right-wing activist group which has been damned as a neo-Nazi.

The net result was that Progressive Conservative old pols took fright and forced Fromm to resign his post. Whether the *Globe* charges were accurate or not made no difference. In fact, the newspaper later admitted it had lied. Nevertheless, Fromm had to be sacrificed to preserve the Party's image.

Britain. The big news is that Geoffrey Dickens, Conservative M.P. for Huddersfield West, has revealed in the House of Commons the identity of the "senior civil servant" involved in the case which ended in Tom O'Carroll and a couple of his accomplices being jailed. Dickens did this despite impassioned appeals by the attorney general, Sir Michael Havers, and other M.P.s not to reveal the name, which is that of Sir Peter Hayman, British High Commissioner in Canada from 1970-74. It appears that he took a flat in Linden Gardens, Notting Hill Gate, under the pseudonym of Henderson, and indulged in a lengthy correspondence with O'Carroll's groups of paedophiles. His lawyer claims Hayman only wrote about fantasies of sex with children and did not take part in the discussions involving the sexual torture murders of young boys and girls. But when material addressed to a "Mr. Henderson" was found on a bus, it was so indecent that the police raided Hayman's flat and found an enormous store of material, which has not been

made public. Like O'Carroll, Hayman denies actually having sex with children, but it is difficult to see what otherwise was the purpose of the paedophile information exchange. O'Carroll and his accomplices have always claimed that such sex was wholly legitimate. One interesting detail: Sir Peter, whose mother was one Rosemary Blomefield, was formerly connected with the Save the Children Fund and the International Students' House.

* * *

Tarik and Muhmad, both 17, were caught passing pornographic pictures back and forth during a math class at Loxford High School. Their teacher wrote to Muhmad's parents about the matter. A few days later there was a fire at Loxford High that did more than \$150,000 damage. At the arson trial, delayed until a few months ago, Muhmad said Tarik did it. Tarik said Muhmad did it.

West Germany. Having completed what amounted to the most massive invasion of privacy and the most massive assault on human rights in recent years -- a police descent on 450 houses to confiscate Nazi literature -- the West German government is now busy drawing up laws to make it illegal to buy, publish or even possess *Mein Kampf* or utter one denigrating remark about the Holocaust. At present it is permissible to publish new editions of *Mein Kampf*, provided the edition doesn't contain any new material, such as a foreword or even a footnote. Although it is illegal to sell Nazi literature or "old material," as it is called, it is still possible to import publications containing National Socialist ideas and symbols from abroad. The new law, if passed, is designed to stop all this, as well as put a crimp in the busy black market in Nazi memorabilia. If the mind controllers in the West German parliament have their way, it will soon be a crime with a maximum three-year jail term merely to have a page of Nazi literature or a drawing of a swastika in one's house or place of business.

Only a state-approved "democratic" or "Marxist" history will be legal in West Germany, if the proposed legislation is enacted. Nevertheless, West Germany is still considered a bastion of intellectual freedom by the Western media. Actually, it is as much of a totalitarian state vis-à-vis Nazism as Nazism was vis-à-vis democracy; indeed, even more so because even in the most hectic days of Hitlerism it was never illegal to have

a copy of Marx's *Das Kapital* or Jefferson's *Declaration of Independence* sitting on the bedside table.

Italy. After every recent assassination attempt the world is immediately reassured by the media that the bullets were fired by a loner who had no ties to any organized conspiracy. Yet one nagging question is never satisfactorily answered. How could Arthur Bremer, the would-be Wallace killer, John Hinckley, Jr., the would-be Reagan killer and Mehmet Agca, the would-be pope killer, all travel so far and wide for months before taking aim and firing at their targets? Any ordinary person who indulged in such lengthy tourism would have to have his wallet full of cash or American Express checks. Journeying from town to town, from motel to motel, even from McDonald's to McDonald's and from Greyhound bus station to Greyhound bus station costs mucho dinero. Anyone who followed Agca's meandering itinerary in Europe would have to shell out at least \$50, if not \$100, a day. Yet this poor Turkish fascist or communist (depending on what paper you read) went from Turkey, where he had been convicted of murdering a liberal mediator, to Bulgaria, Hungary, Britain, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Tunisia and Majorca before he ended up in Rome. Where did this wandering gunman, who had no visible means of support, get the wherewithal? Hinckley may have pried his travel money out of his rich parents. If so, they must bear some of the blame for Junior's heinous act. Bremer was dirt poor, but he stayed at a plush New York hostelry before he shot down Wallace.

The press has had difficulty finding a motive for Agca's beef against the pope, just as it had difficulty finding motives for Hinckley and Bremer's assassination tries. Both Wallace and Reagan were perceived as conservatives, so it is hard to believe, as some would like us to believe, that Hinckley and Bremer were raging right-wingers. The pope is perceived as an anti-Soviet crusader, a friend of minorities, an enemy of birth control and as one who abandoned Arab Christians to the anti-Christians who now rule Palestine. It would not be hard to find some fault with John Paul II. Agca's mind may even have ranged as far back as the time when popes promoted the Crusades that temporarily re-Christianized the Holy Land. It is also possible that Agca is a member of the Turkish "Gray Wolves," a splinter group of the right-wing National Action party, 219 of whose members are now in jail awaiting the pleasure of the Turkish military junta. The Gray Wolves want to establish a Greater Turkestan that would encompass a lot of acreage in northern Iran and Soviet Central Asia.

Elsewhere



Soviet Union. The well-publicized pogroms in Russia in the late 19th-century worked on the world's mentality, somewhat as the Holocaust does -- and is supposed to do -- today. Delving into the moldering archives of the period, Soviet historians have come up with startling new interpretations that have dismayed Zionizing chroniclers from the Gaza Strip to the Bel Air Hotel. A recent Soviet history, *The Creeping Counterrevolution*, written by Vladimir Begun and heartily approved by the Kremlin, has actually justified the pogrom of 1881 which spread over vast areas of Russia and Poland, made 20,000 Jews homeless, 100,000 destitute and destroyed \$80 billion of Jewish property. Begun blames the pogrom not on hydrophobic anti-Semites, but on "the oppressed state of the peasants and their barbarous exploitation by the Jewish bourgeoisie." The interpretation is still Marxist, but it is getting closer to home.

A book with a similar theme, *Zionism As a Form of Racism and Racial Discrimination*, by Lydia Modzhorian, sees the Czarist pogroms as "so-called outbursts of anti-Semitism" which were "artificially exaggerated and widely used by Jewish entrepreneurs and rabbis . . ." Comrade Modzhorian declares it was the Jewish-dominated press of Czarist times which forced the anti-Semitic connection on the world's conscience by making it appear that the peasants' uprisings against their exploiters were purely anti-Semitic affairs.

Both Begun and Modzhorian seem to agree, at least in part, with the standard pre-Bolshevik explanation that pogroms were reactions to "the Jews' injurious activities" toward the peasants who claimed that "kikes" were "drinking the peasants' blood."

Americans and Arabs have these Russian pogroms to thank for the enormous Jewish migrations which led to the Jews' cultural conquest of the U.S. and the Jews' physical conquest of Palestine.

Another Russian book that is raising Jewish hackles is the new bestselling novel, *At the Final Borderline* by Valentin Pikul. Jews in Czarist Russia are described by Pikul as "blackmailers, thieves, perjurers, liars, spies, provocateurs, pimps and quack doctors" who conspired with Rasputin to corrupt the Czarist regime and beef up the capitalists' oppression of the workers and peasants. Oddly, Rasputin is not presented as a devil (his usual historical guise), but as a "poor and helpless" tool of the Jews.

Pikul goes on, "The Jews of old Russia

controlled most of the newspapers, including the anti-Semitic ones; controlled the high establishments such as the banks, brothels, nightclubs and so on."

Pikul's tome so disgusted an oldline Jewish Communist named Joshua Gershman that he penned a slashing attack against the Soviet Union for permitting its publication, though he had spent practically his whole life working for the Party. "Anti-Semitic filth" is what Old Bolshevik Gershman called Tovarish Pikul's novel in an article in the *Canadian Jewish Outlook*.

The KGB recently prohibited a Jewish meeting to commemorate the Holocaust scheduled to be held in the Ovrazhki woods near Moscow. Eleven Jewish families in the Soviet capital were kept under house arrest to prevent them from attending the gathering.

Of Kiev's 195,000 Jews, 7,000 are refuseniks who want to emigrate to America or Israel. About 90% of those who apply for visas are immediately fired from their jobs. Some are sent to jail for "malicious hooliganism" or "parasitism," crimes which are not on the U.S. law books, but perhaps should be.

Israel. It was recently revealed that the Israeli police had forced an innocent man -- race, religion and nationality unspecified -- to sign a confession of murder, whereupon he was convicted and sentenced to prison. Although American Jews have been in the vanguard of the movement to give criminals more legal protection than their victims, Jews in Israel don't seem to keep up with the reforming (or deforming) zeal of their lawyer cousins and judges overseas. It's a very old and time-tested strategy: When in the majority do the opposite of what you do when in the minority.

The Fifth World Congress of Sexology was held in Haifa (June 21-26). The theme of the meeting was "Applied Sexology." One of the speakers was Prof. E.G. Haberle of San Francisco, globally famous as the foremost historian of sexology. To prove the major role Jews have played in this new field of study, Haberle cited such Jewish celebrities as Krafft-Ebing, Max Macuse, Krauss, Steinach, Bloch, Hirschfeld and, of course,

Freud. "Sexology started in Europe," announced Dr. Hoch, another speaker. "German sexology was very famous and it all went down the drain with Hitler." Since there is hardly a dime's worth of difference between sexology and pornography, it should come as no surprise that Jews have also played a major role in the efflorescence of the latter.

One argument that supporters of the sale of AWAC planes to the Arabs have been using is that it will be quite all right for Zionists to shoot them down if they should stray too near Israel's borders. That the planes would probably have American crew members operating the complex electronics did not seem to diminish the force of the argument. After all, if it was quite all right for Israelis to kill 34 and wound 164 Americans in their attempt to sink the *U.S.S. Liberty*, why should the American government care if a few more Americans are sacrificed for the greater glory of Washington's groveling foreign policy in the Middle East.

Israel's Central Bureau of Statistics reports that the number of Israelis who bought one-way tickets out of the Promised Land in 1980 may exceed 20,000. Since 11% of the country's adult population have indicated a desire to leave for greener pastures, Geula Cohen, the rabidest Zionist in the Knesset, wants to stop the population drain by excommunicating all such quitters. Although an ardent sympathizer of Jewish dissidents in the Soviet Union, she cannot bear the thought of Jewish dissidents in Israel. But the Zionist state is not the only loser in the out-migration. New York and California bank officials have recently taken quite a drubbing from a gang of Israeli immigrants who have been ripping them off for hundreds of millions of dollars in a huge credit card scam.

In 1960 the African country of Guinea approached Prime Minister Ben Gurion and asked to be made a protectorate of Israel. Ben Gurion was ecstatic about the idea, but Golda Meir, then foreign minister, killed it. Her sociological upbringing caused her to scream, "Have you gone crazy? Act like imperialists and colonialists? You can't do that to Israel." A few foreign affairs experts had foreseen that some countries would eventually apply to the Zionist state for protectorate status, but felt that considering the way the racial wheel was turning, the first nation to do so would be the U.S.

More Pulitzer Fallout

There were a few positive notes in this year's Pulitzer Prizes to compensate for the very jarring note of the Janet Cooke affair. John Kennedy Toole, who committed suicide after a particularly nasty rejection slip from a New York Jewish editor, received the fiction award posthumously for his ram-bunctious novel, *A Confederacy of Dunces*. It was a belated triumph for the author's mother, Thelma Toole. She had refused to accept the judgment of the New York literary establishment and had continued to push her son's manuscript until it caught the eye of Southern novelist Walker Percy, who then persuaded the Louisiana State University Press to publish it.

The novel is not as great as it is cracked up to be, but in its Rabelaisian style of writing and its Rabelaisian protagonist, Ignatius Reilly, it shows great promise, a promise than any editor worth his salt could easily have detected. The tragedy is not that *A Confederacy of Dunces* was rejected by a New York publisher. The tragedy is that the rejection precipitated the suicide of a young man who almost certainly in his lifetime would have made some important contributions to the literature of the 20th century.

There is also a sinister side to the affair. *A Confederacy of Dunces* contains a few Jewish characters, all of whom are portrayed most unsympathetically. Could this have been the real reason for the shabby treatment Paul Gottlieb accorded Toole's manuscript?

Another news item connected with Pulitzer Prizes was the bequest of a former prize-winner, Fred Sparks, of \$25,000 to the PLO -- a strange and unexpected gesture from a reporter. We may be sure, however, that Mr. Sparks's testament will be hamstrung by the power structure. Already a New York court has temporarily blocked the bequest on the flimsy grounds that the PLO has been branded a "terrorist organization" by Jelly Bean Reagan.

Revelations and Atonement

Some shreds of truth about the real way the Nogood Nine usually operate have emerged from *The Court Years: 1939-1975 -- the Autobiography of William O. Douglas*. The late liberal pettifogger quoted the late minority pettifogger, Associate Justice Felix (Hot Dog) Frankfurter, "If we can keep [Chief Justice Charles Hughes] on our side, there is no amount of rewriting of the Constitution we cannot do."

Douglas, who was one of the leading re-

write men, then quoted Hughes: "You must remember one thing. At the constitutional level where we work, ninety percent of any decision is emotional. The rational part of us supplies the reasons for supporting our predilections."

As if to atone for these damaging revelations, the Supreme Court recently made a small effort to re-write some of its previous legal interpretations that have been used to turn the American system of criminal justice into a minority carnival. To the dismay of shysters from coast to coast, the learned justices ruled that jurors can be questioned about their racial origins and biases only in cases where defendants are accused of racial crimes. Hitherto minority lawyers have tried to inject race in the selection of jurors for trials which have nothing to do with race. The idea is to stack the jury with members of the same minority as the accused.

The Nogood Nine also did a little good when they decided that closing off a street through a white area to a black area in Memphis did not constitute an act of racial discrimination against blacks. Actually, the street had been closed off to protect children walking to school.

But no real progress will be made in checking the ever increasing pile-up of civil rights litigation, a growth industry which funnels millions of taxpayers' dollars a year into the money-market accounts of liberal and minority lawyers, until civil rights cases are judged by "intent" rather than "effect." The legal beagles prefer the "effect" route because all they have to do is produce some local head count or census showing that the percentage of blacks or other "protected minorities" does not match their number in the population as a whole -- and presto! the judge says it's discrimination. The equitable answer to this numbers game is "intent." If there is no intent, even if the numbers don't come out right, then the most prejudiced judges and jurors will have difficulty finding any violation of any plaintiff's civil rights.

Saxon Dislikes Pseudonyms

The president of the University of California, David Saxon, who by no stretch of the imagination is a Saxon or even an Angle, finally surrendered to the ADL and Jewish racism when he cancelled the Third Revisionist Conference of the Institute for Historical Review, which was scheduled to be held at the U.C.'s Lake Arrowhead Conference Center next November. Saxon's excuse for

breaching the contract was that the Institute's application had been signed by a man using a false name. He was referring to Lewis Brandon, the ex-director of the Institute, who in real life is David McCalden, an Ulster Protestant with previous connections to Britain's National Front and defunct National party.

Considering how much McCalden has been hassled, defamed and physically threatened by the American Jewish community, it's a miracle he's still alive. His office was picketed and broken into. His residence and the residences of other Institute officials were besieged by obscenity-mouthing rent-a-mobs. On top of all that, he was one of those named in a \$17 million lawsuit by Mel Mermelstein, a survivor, who was obviously egged on by Holocauster Simon Wiesenthal. (Are we certain that the names of these two gentlemen are the same as those written on their birth certificates? Is Mel a Polish-Jewish name? As a matter of fact, how long has Saxon been Saxon? His father's first name was Ivan and his mother's maiden name was Rebecca Moss. Saxon, of all men, might be interested in the truth about the Holocaust since he never got to see the camps in the closing days of World War II. Although of military age (born in 1920), he sat out the war as a graduate student at M.I.T.)

President Saxon, if he really acted on principle, would probably have refused the use of his university's facilities to Samuel Clemens if he had given a lecture under the name of Mark Twain. If Saxon agrees, as he must, that Lenin and Stalin were sensible in adopting pseudonyms to avoid the Czarist police, then why should he take offense at McCalden's attempt to throw the ADL jackals off his scent? Are Majority activists the only political pariahs who must work out in the open? Let Saxon try living for some time in Beirut or Baghdad or Tripoli under his real name, and he might better understand McCalden's motives.

At any rate, it all eventually became too hectic for McCalden, who quit his post after doing an absolutely first-rate job of running the Institute since its inception. At a time when the falsification of history has been developed into a fine art, the Institute for Historical Review is one of the few organizations on earth which has been trying to inject a little factuality in the human record. All fair-minded and intellectually curious people everywhere should wish it long life.

Whatever the final verdict on the Six Million Myth, the Institute must certainly bear some of the credit for getting a rise out of Bonzo's leading man. At one of those lachrymose yarmulke sessions at the White House (about the only hats presidents will

wear are Jewish skullcaps), Reagan was horrified to report, "there are actually people now trying to say that the Holocaust was invented, that it never happened, that there weren't six million people whose lives were taken cruelly and needlessly in that event, that all of this is propaganda."

When the President of the United States attacks Holocaust revisionists, however ignorantly and demagogically, he is focusing worldwide attention on their heresy.

Anti-Zion

Even before the Israeli attack on the Iraqi reactor, Paul Findley (R-Ill.), one of the very few Majority voices in the House, had asked Secretary of State Alexander Haig to obey U.S. laws in regard to supplying arms to Israel. He reminded Haig of the terms of the Mutual Security Assistance Agreement and the Arms Export Control Act which state that Israel may use U.S. weapons only for "legitimate self-defense." The possessor of a sense of decency as well as a sense of history, Findley understands that "made in U.S.A." bombs falling on refugee camps full of homeless Palestinian women and children have been one of the ugliest sights of the 20th century.

The story that Israelis need settlements on the West Bank for purposes of security is a quarter truth. The three-quarters truth is land grabbing. As American author Grace Haisell was told by a member of Gush Emunim, a binational who is both an Israeli and American citizen, "We're dedicated to one goal, to drive the Arabs out and create a greater Israel." The man of two flags (or is it really only one?) was a squatter in Tekoa, an illegal settlement on the West Bank built for Russian Jews who didn't like it there and went on to the United States. For this and other hard-to-come-by vignettes of the Middle East, read *Journey to Jerusalem* by Grace Haisell (Macmillan, 1981, \$10.95).

That a major publishing house like Macmillan would put its name on an honest account of *lebensraum*-happy Jews stealing Arab land is a welcome attack on America's Zionist power structure, although following its habitual pattern of censorship by silence, the half-venal, half-timorous literary establishment hardly mentioned *Journey to Jerusalem*.

Another welcome attack on the Beverly Hills - New York - Tel Aviv axis has been launched by the American Arab community, which at long last is beginning to feel its oats. American Arabs, now supposed to be nearly a million strong, have vigorously at-

tacked the State Department's decision, following a ruling of the U.S. Court of Appeals, to return Ziad Abu Eain, a 21-year-old Palestinian now in jail in Chicago, to the tender mercies of the Israelis and their prison torture chambers. Ziad is accused of setting off a bomb in Tiberius in May 1979. The accusation was based on a "confession" in Hebrew by an imprisoned Palestinian freedom fighter. As the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee notes:

Ziad is being discriminated against principally because he is an Arab. From the behavior of the State Department and the U.S. Prosecutor, we have cause to suspect that an Arab and even an Arab American can not receive a fair hearing in a U.S. court in a case where Israel or Israeli interests are at stake

[T]his case is not only important for Arab Americans. It raises critical issues that should concern all Americans who value democratic rights. The case raises questions regarding, (1) the anti-Arab bias that appears to exist in a number of government agencies and (2) the right of Americans and all who appear before U.S. courts to receive equal treatment under the law

It's about time the ADL had some competition in this country, especially since no Majority organization or publication of any size with the exception of Liberty Lobby and *Spotlight* has the guts to defend American Arabs or, for that matter, any other Americans against Zionist intimidation.

The organizational director of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee is James Abourezk, the former senator from South Dakota. In his speech at the Founding Meeting of the ADC in Washington, D.C., last year, Abourezk said:

I was called by a *Washington Post* reporter shortly after "ABSCAM" broke in the press. She asked me, "what did I think of the word ABSCAM?" My response was, "What do you think of JEWSCAM?" When she said she thought it was terrible, I responded by saying I thought the word "ABSCAM" was terrible as well Who can deny the racism involved in reporting the Arab-Israeli conflict? Why is the Palestinian military called terrorist when the Israeli military is called freedom fighter? Why are we consistently treated to stories and films of Israeli civilian casualties in the goriest detail, while we are shown nothing of Arab civilians being killed and mutilated by Israeli napalm and phosphorous bombs. Have we reached the point that the life of an Israeli child is worth more than the life of an Arab child?

The address of the ADC (not to be con-

fused with the ADL) is 1611 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20009.

Stinging Criticism

Aside from Paul Findley, there is another WASP in the House who has a stinger. He is Representative John Le Boutillier -- 27, Harvard magna cum laude, Social Registerite -- who by some freak of politics defeated old pol Congressman Lester Wolff in his own Long Island bailiwick last November. "Appalled by how slowly they do things" in Washington, John is not overcome by Speaker Tip O'Neill, the blarney-babbling blowhard from Bean Town. He "personifies everything the public hates about politics in America. Tip's old-fashioned, behind-closed-doors, semi-ethical politics . . . that's just what the public can't stand, and that's how he runs things."

Le Boutillier has even less enthusiasm for Jimmy Carter, whom he dismisses as a "complete bird-brain." But John also knows which side of his crummet is spread with Crosse and Blackwell's marmelade. He wants to expel all members of the PLO from the U.S. That Arafat's boys are pretty small potatoes compared to the uranium-stealing, *Liberty*-blasting, American-library-burning gunmen of the Mossad is a fact that John tactfully brushes under the rug.

After all, Long Island's Nassau County, which is John's home base, is a suburb of West Jerusalem.

Weary of Compassion

Nichts neues on the immigration front! On the flimsy excuse that the economic mess must be solved first, our prominent pols are ducking the more important issues like crime and the dysgenic flood of irredentists from Mexico. Senator Baker of Tennessee, the Republican facsimile of the almost forgotten Tooth, is probably the most notorious ducker.

The Reagan team, which is playing footsy with immigration, is apparently against a set limit to illegal immigrants and refugees (808,000 last year), against worker identity cards and against building up the undermanned and demoralized INS. It seems to be for amnesty for the locust swarms of illegals already devouring larger and larger shares of the country's substance and for a Mexican *Gastarbeiter* (guest-worker) program of the same type that resulted in the Southern European and Turkish invasion of West Germany.

It is true that a remotely sensible bill, the Immigration and National Security Act, which would correct some of the deficiencies noted above, has been introduced in the House and Senate. But it will take a lot of support from the White House to get it out of

committee and onto the floor for a vote. Although 91% of the American people (Roper Poll, June 7, 1980) believe that "an all-out effort should be made to stop illegal immigration," the politicians, per usual, listen not to the vox populi, but the box electronic.

But hope springs eternal. The House Foreign Affairs Committee accepted an amendment to the Foreign Aid Bill that makes future money giveaways to Haiti contingent on dictator Papa Doc Junior's enforcement of the Haitian emigration laws. Also, the TV newsmongers have announced that the Coast Guard has been ordered to intercept boats of Haitian illegals on the high seas and send passengers and crew back where they came from.

Another interesting development was the raid on a sweatshop in New York's Chinese garment district by a group of Labor Department officials headed by Secretary Raymond Donovan himself. They found a 90-year-old woman and a sixth-grade girl earning \$1 an hour. Big Labor makes only perfunctory noises about the immigration debacle, which from an economic standpoint, is a threat to union pay scales.

The sweatshop workers in New York are but a few drops in the illegal immigration ocean that has increased the size of the U.S. work force by 25% (20 million workers in the last decade alone). In the same ten years West Germany's work force decreased 3%, yet German productivity growth made America's look shameful.

Senator Alan (a good Alan) Simpson (R-Wyo.), chairman of the Senate subcommittee on immigration, summing up the sorry state of immigration control, said that now is the time to act because America is feeling "compassion fatigue." Simpson to the contrary, America has long felt this way. Let us hope the feeling is catching and has now "decompassionated" the hearts of the members of Senator Simpson's subcommittee.

The Truth Comes Out -- Slowly

Last year's black explosion in Miami was "unprecedented" according to a Ford Foundation study, because the chief motive was the beating and killing of whites. The rioters, it was also claimed, comprised a higher class of blacks than those who provoked the 1,893 "racial disorders" in 1964-68.

This is the old liberal softsoap. There were high levels of antiwhite racism in the riots of the 1960s. As in Miami, many of the black rioters had good jobs and plenty of cash in their pockets.

The 48-page Ford Foundation study, however, was a step forward. For the first time, high-ranking liberal eggheads openly discussed the minority racism that was at the bottom of all the riots. In the 60s, such basic

facts were carefully glossed over by the establishment.

But there was still much that was hushed up in the Foundation's analysis of the Liberty City (north Miami) riot of 1980 -- e.g., the media's recurring attempts to stir up black anger, the denigration of the police, the refusal to face or even talk about the genetic causes of black violence. As usual, not a word was uttered about the carte blanche given Negroes by state and local governments to engage in an orgy of looting. The widely circulated photos of police standing idly by while stores were being systematically robbed of millions of dollars of inventory were carefully filed in black memory holes.

This do-nothing attitude on the part of the authorities toward mass outbreaks of criminality would be considered treason in any healthy society. Failure to enforce the law is an open invitation for blacks to repeat the performance, whenever enough of them decide they need some new wristwatches, household appliances and television sets. The murder of a few dozen whites in the process seems to add spice to the riots and satisfies the desire for racial vengeance.

The Old Romans used to placate and sedate their urban mobs with bread and circuses. Today's bread is food stamps. Today's circuses come in two forms -- (1) docudramas that teach blacks to blame whites for all their shortcomings, (2) the giant, real-life spectacles known as urban riots where inner cities go up in smoke and whites are murdered and mutilated in front of applauding mobs. Measured in blood, violence and mayhem the periodic eruptions in America's black ghettos top anything put on in the Coliseum.

Close Call

It was a nice try, even though it fizzled. The director of the Tulsa YWCA wanted to disaffiliate from the parent organization because the latter had adopted "13 political positions" at variance with the wishes of the local membership, among them: support of the UN, licensing of all firearms, passage of the ERA, abolition of capital punishment, and federal income maintenance.

Since a two-thirds majority was necessary to approve the secession, it was defeated, just barely, in a balloting session on May 19. But it did put a scare in the national organization, which is controlled, like the YMCA, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts and similar groups, by liberal-minority city slickers.

Waiving the Rules

Unlike the Big Two political parties, the Socialist Workers Party, whose god is Leon

Trotsky, is not required to submit the names of financial contributors to party candidates in last year's election until 1984 -- by order of the Federal Election Commission. Gus Hall's Communist party, whose pantheon includes Marx, Engels and Lenin, and once included both Trotsky and Uncle Joe, has refused to even keep a record of those who gave money to Red candidates in their 1980 contest. The FEC has looked the other way.

In both cases the party bosses said that publishing such names would subject the contributors to "harassment." This is quite possible. But would the FEC be so tolerant and understanding if radical right groups refused to release the names of their financial contributors?

At any rate, this abrogation or postponement of the rules for left revolutionaries might be a precedent that right-wing parties might keep in mind in upcoming elections. We know there is a double standard in this country. But it might be interesting and instructive to watch the government punish rightists for violating the very same law that has been waived for leftists.



Books to Jolt and Revive the American Majority

Published by Howard Allen

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. Its lavishly footnoted pages recount 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 loaded 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. 586 pages, index; hardcover, \$16.00; softcover, \$5.95.

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 what they can do to 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, \$2.95.

Race and Reason and **Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. Out of 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 arsenal, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$5.00, \$3.25 separately.

Christianity and the Survival of the West by Revilo P. Oliver. In richly textured prose which has all but become extinct in this age of clamorous illiteracy, the author, one of the world's foremost philologists, details the causes and consequences of the religious disintegration of Western man. The main cause of Christianity's decadence is Western science, to which we owe the military and industrial might that has thus far saved us from extermination, but which has undermined the structure of Western faith. Dr. Oliver provides brilliant answers to the all-important question: Will the end of our religion mean the end of our race? Softcover, 78 pages, \$3.50.

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 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 inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index; hardcover, \$9.50; softcover, \$4.50.

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.

Best of Instauration - 1976. A choice selection of the contents of the entire first year of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. A virtual encyclopedia of revisionist history, the anthology looks 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, \$10.00.

Retailed by Howard Allen

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says the West did not begin in Greece but in the early Middle Ages. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, temporarily 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, \$20.00.

The Testing of Negro Intelligence by Audrey Shuey. The author, late professor of psychology at Randolph-Macon College, reviews, analyzes and elucidates the results of 380 separate tests of black intelligence. Examined and weighed are the IQ scores of 140,320 Negroes divided into 12 categories. In this definitive study of Negro mental powers, Dr. Shuey finds in almost every case blacks tested below whites, with only small differences in IQ noted between Northern-born and Southern-born Negroes. Hardcover, 578 pages, index, \$15.50.

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, \$7.00.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega y Gasset 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, more often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of history, his rueful opinion of religion and high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial. Reprinted in 1973 by the Viking Press. Paperback, 207 pages, \$3.50.

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, \$8.00.

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 of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$6.00.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history in which the author, beginning with the Nordic settlement of the colonies, 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 that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Reprinted in 1975. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.00.

Human Variation edited by R. Travis Osborne, Clyde E. Noble and Nathaniel Weyl. A wide-ranging study of human differences by ten renowned social scientists, including, in addition to the editors, Arthur Jensen, Dwight Ingle and Audrey Shuey. Topics comprise: liberal fallacies, genetic disease, assortative mating, identical twins, mental differences between the sexes, racial self-esteem, comparative racial reaction times. Hardcover, 392 pages, index, \$28.00.

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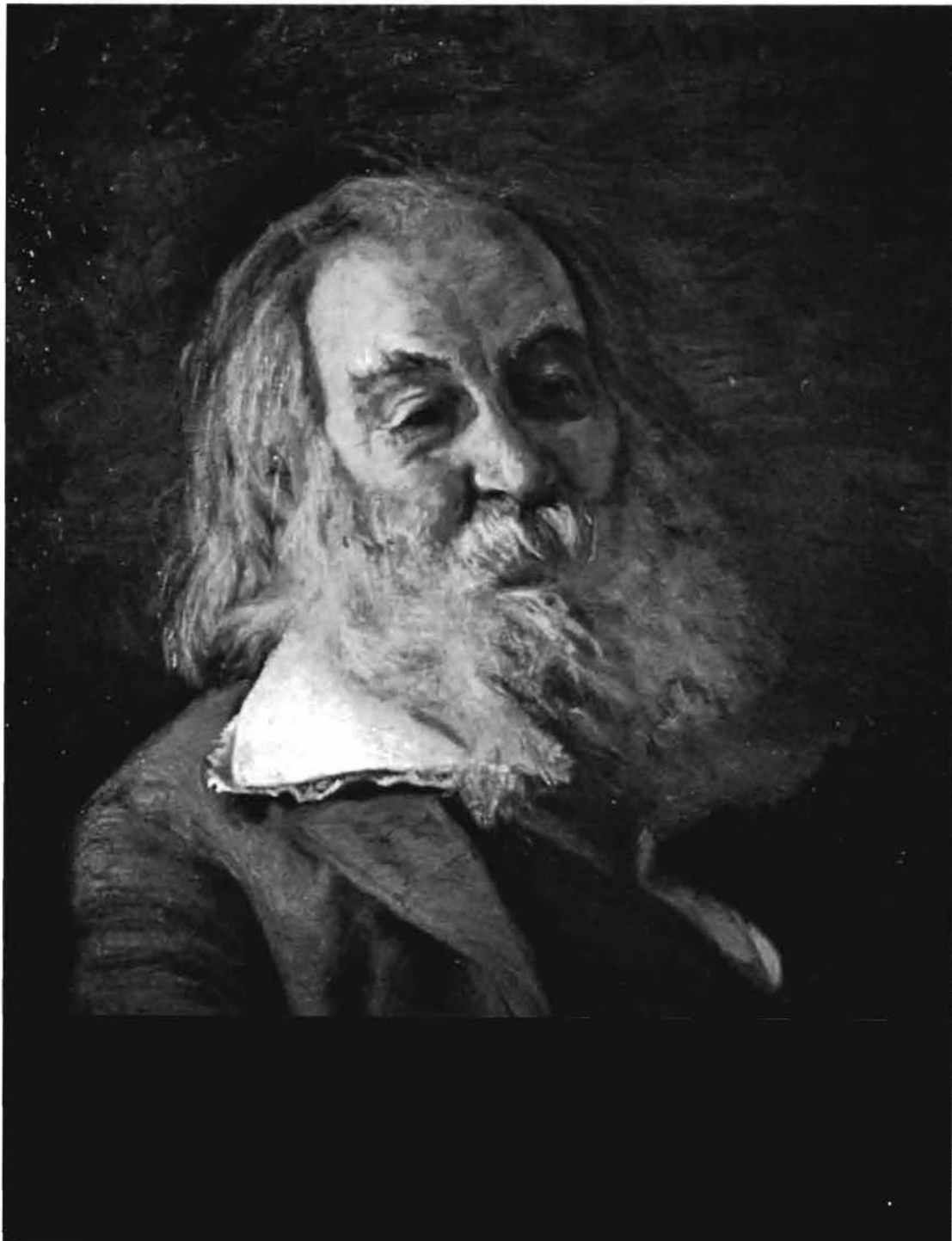
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Juvenal

Instauration®

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SEPTEMBER 1981



Walt Whitman by Thomas Eakins

WALT WHITMAN SANG OF A RACE OF COMPULSIVE PIONEERS

The Safety Valve

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

☐ You might have added to your piece on Larry King that this Brooklyn bubele's radio show is heard by 6 million (that number again!) Americans tuned in to 226 stations in 49 states. King is a former bankrupt and a former husband of a Playboy bunny.

219

☐ I enjoyed the item concerning the Gay and Lesbian Jews in Jonestown by the Bay (*Instauration*, April 1981). The more of them, the better. At least they will breed less than the heterosexual kind.

952

☐ In reference to your remarks about Japanese subsidiaries in Britain and their high productivity, I would remind you that no upper-class Englishman would be seen dead in British industry. This has been so for generations. I admit that this is not the right attitude, but it is very understandable, given the state of British industry and the relative attractions of the City of London. British managers belong to the jumped-up "meritocracy."

British subscriber

☐ To save the people of Northern European extraction from extinction, we must have a religion based upon a firm belief in the Creator. The movement must have a much greater reach than the puny lifespan of man. Surely the Creator must prefer hymns of praise from the lips of Nordic girls. Altruism is negative. In America there is a motto, "In God We Trust," and even in World War II German soldiers had on their belt buckles, "Gott mit uns."

Canadian subscriber

☐ While Brother Machree is splitting hairs with John Bulloney in the May issue, I would like to comment on Father Machree's statement in the April issue that, "despite all the tales of King Arthur and his knights, the British have never been a very chivalrous race." It should be general knowledge that King Arthur, if only an allegorical figure, was the last Celtic king of Britain. The bad in the Arthurian legend is the Germanic invaders. As peacemonger Winston Churchill mentions in *The Birth of Britain*, the Angles and the Saxons did not take prisoners, nor marry with the locals. Cromwell was just living up to his heritage.

503

☐ Do you think the idea that the Semitic peoples are remnants of the Neanderthal Man and the Aryans are present-day Cro-Magnons is viable? So much for eternal recurrence.

115

☐ Ould Sod is making occasional efforts to be reasonable. But his poetic footnote is really dreadful. And what's all this about Shaw, Synge and Yeats being "native Irishmen?" He's right about the Nordic girls on the main streets of Dublin. They are exclusively of the upper classes, though many, it is true, are Catholics. However, the Dublin slums produce very few attractive women.

British subscriber

☐ The present administration politicians speak all the time about money problems. When a husband and wife start quarrelling over money this means that something is wrong with their relationship. Similarly, the main problem in our country is not money but people. Reagan preaches a free economic market. Wonderful. But what about a free social market?

111

☐ I am interested in the comments of the Canadian subscriber about English Canada and English America getting together. To this I would add: Why stop there? Racially speaking, are not the majority populations of Britain, Australia and New Zealand as close to North American WASPs as they are to each other?

Some powerful, while at the same time ethnically viable, new grouping must be found to replace the British Empire and the old United States, one of which has been destroyed and the other of which cannot survive in its present form. If Quebec separates from Canada and the Nordic (mainly WASP) majority in America somehow insulates itself from the rest of the population by a process of expelling the latter or segregating it in its own "Bantustans," there would be created a relatively homogeneous population occupying most of the North American land mass which would require no border as presently exists between Canada and the USA. At the same time the division between this population and those of other Anglo-Saxon, English-speaking groups here and in Australasia would be a purely geographical one -- not important in an age of supersonic flight, satellites and cheap and easy telephonic communication. Out of a union of these elements an imperium could be formed eclipsing any in former history and providing the main bastion of power and strength required to ensure general white survival.

The Canadian subscriber speaks of the loss of the Crown deterring his own countrymen from a WASP union with America. Would the exclusion of the Crown be such a necessity? Today it has little, if any, political weight, and is essentially a symbolic institution linking people of common race who otherwise would have been even more dispersed than they presently are. Would the nominal acceptance by North American Anglos of some monarchical form be such a sacrifice when measured against the fact that in such a union their own continent would be the main power centre?

British subscriber

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Cholly Bilderberger is taking a break. He'll be back next month.

□ Begin's blustering bravado in defending the "right" of his terrorists to bomb Iraq's nuclear installation was buttressed by the pimps of pap who are making excuses day and night to make it seem a decent thing. The news stories stated that the planes flew about 600 miles to the target. Begin blurted that Iraq would have had the capability of killing "about 600,000 Israelis." At the same time we hear that the proposed "Sinai occupation force" is pegged at 6,000 troops.

190

□ I watched Cronkite very closely on a visit to the U.S. last year. I do not agree that he is "a well-groomed WASP type." He is a well-groomed part-WASP type, perhaps. He has a mean little mouth.

British subscriber

□ The chancellor at the University of Massachusetts says he "will make it costly indeed for a few people who give vent to bigotry." Violators of the school's new human relations rules face "swift and certain" suspension for "all expressions of anti-Semitism, racism, and sexism."

021

□ With idiots like Jerry Falwell and the 30-40 IQ, Bible-belting, we-believe-in-the-power-of-Jesus-H-Christ, hate-abortion, hate-sex, despise-intellectualism, cretinous moron element, the incomplete, confused, substance-lacking conservative ideology is doomed to an early burn-out. We can't let these buffoons be portrayed as leading the resistance to liberal-minorityism. Race and only race is the important, significant message of the times. Religion and fuddy-duddy, well-intentioned conservative lifestyles are minor issues. If our race devoted as much time to studying physical fitness and engineering textbooks, we'd probably save more people, deliver more "rebirths" than all the Elmer Gantry, sell-religion-like-a-vacuum-cleaner, blind-trust spiritual gurus put together.

311

□ I hope that American Instaurationists will not take offense when I tell them that their fellow countrymen, in celebrating July 4, are in fact celebrating one of the great wrong turns of American and white race history. The truth is that the War of Independence was a disaster -- just another case of members of the same race killing each other while aliens profited. If the war had never taken place and America had stayed with the British Empire, she would now be leading that empire. Canada would never have felt the need to break away from the U.S., and North America would be a vast and impregnable bastion of Anglo-Saxon power. For fellow citizens, instead of Puerto Ricans, blacks, Jews, Hispanics, et al., you would have Britons in the U.K., Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians and, yes, the splendid white Rhodesians. For if Rhodesians had had the full weight of a united Anglo-Saxon world behind them, they could easily have remained on top. As it was, Americans opted for "independence" from their fellow Anglo-Saxons, only to fall into the hands of non-Anglo-Saxons. What, on July 4th, is there for you to celebrate?

English subscriber

□ I was quite moved by Zip 314 who claims Instaurationists "have given Christianity a bum rap." I was even more moved when he stated that the real destroyer of our culture was "the sterile, materialistic, technocratic religion which reduces all reality to a jumble of numbers, enshrines passionless objectivity and dismisses as meaningless all concept of personality and will." To my way of thinking the mere fact a wagon and an airplane exist proves each had both a creator and a creation. Instead of thinking of our creator in the sterile terms of a technocratic religion, I tend to find man's creator greater and more wonderful with each new discovery.

320

□ It is unfortunate that Majority activists inevitably become entangled in some sort of irrevocable association with the Nazis or the KKK. This myopic love for symbols from another time and place merely serves to cast doubt on their sense of political instinct and typecasts them as either rustic or bizarre.

142

□ Canada should be incorporated into the U.S. A North American Commonwealth would be beneficial for Majority members of both nations. How does a creep like Trudeau get elected time and again?

551

□ To Zip 900 who quoted Hegel's remark that something great cannot make its home on a dung hill: That is nonsense. Rudolf Hess, Walter Reder and Manfred Röder are being forced to do that right now. The same thing applies to the decent Americans who happen to be living in any of the major U.S. cities. To the English subscriber who stated that "the Irish in Ireland and the Negroes have similar IQs": You'll grow to appreciate the Irish in Ireland a lot more as England becomes darker.

864

□ Looking at the true facts of today (especially in matters of folk and race) everything seems dismal. Perhaps a few words of hope are in order. Perhaps you should mention somewhere that it is usually darkest just before the dawn. In the political field we have a good example in the Germany of 1932. If in the summer of that year someone had gone to the most influential and informed Jews in Germany and told them that less than a year hence "all would be over" for them, would they have believed it? Definitely not because just then they felt as close to absolute power in Germany as they would ever get. But a parallel can be drawn. I realize we do not have a mass movement here (and probably never will), but American circumstances are uniquely American. Therein, I am sure, lies the answer. Outside events will in the final analysis play the more important role.

922

□ Democracy will not tolerate, much less support, a true leader -- only demagogues, panders and bribe-takers. Thus we are, and will ever be, held fast.

100

□ May I add these first -- and in some cases middle -- names to the fancy appellations of black females recently listed in the Safety Valve: Ellitre' Jo, Clanzanetta Michell, LaNore Traci, Lennette Rene, Tiena, Tangee, Tanya Regina, Nearly Willine, Tanzy Elaine. They were selected from a list of black debutantes published in the *Florida Times-Lion* (April 2, 1981).

322

□ The Bible mentions an army of 144,000 strong which will save humanity (without any mention of food stamps or social security). I estimate from my latest calculation that we are some 140,000 short -- worldwide.

082

□ There are two things that are disturbing to me about *Instauration*. One of these is religion. You come down on the side of being con but you can't attack it head on because you aren't sure of your ground. So you do what most journalists do -- treat it in a patronizing manner, with a rather maudlin flippancy which covers your flank with the caveat of facetiousness. That doesn't fly either because some jokes have very limited receptivity such as, "He picked a lot by the graveyard wall so he could get out quick in case of one of those after-death fires." The other is activism. You're like the med student who picks dermatology because there is no cure for skin disease. Of course, you have a better reason for eschewing activism -- activism is impossible for you. It's the kiss of death. Become an activist and you are instantaneously defunct. Overt, strident activism or underground, disguised activism is all the same. Both put you on the most-wanted list. That does present a problem for the reader who says, "So what? I was already convinced and looking for answers and all you do is convince me there are no answers." There are answers, lots of them. The answers don't necessarily require being exposed, the least exposure the better. But there is a real service in setting an example of restraint which, of course, you do.

327

□ America is dying, is being eaten away from the inside. A similar process is going on in Britain. We've now had our most serious race riots, and worse is yet to come. But what is being done about it? There are only two, perhaps three, organisations in Britain which are making any pretense of resisting. With little or no money coming in, with the Reds, as well as the media, pressuring us, the limit of most resistance is pelt-ing bricks through Asians' windows, which of course only alienates the public further.

British subscriber

□ The review of *The Spike Instauration*, June 1981) was very, very good. I admire immensely the author's stand against vulgarity, but at the same time wonder how he ever managed to get through the book.

350

□ Hebrews on four consecutive covers (*Instauration*, March, April, May, June 1981). Cancel my sub. Any newsstand can offer me that.

218

The Safety Valve

□ In writing of the Irish troubles, no one seems to have any grasp of anthropometric terms, not of the fluidity of genes hidden beneath hardened ethnic/national terms. Machree talks of Anglo-Saxons in the north, Celts in the south. Others talk of Celts as synonymous with dark, Anglos as synonymous with blond. They are slinging hardened terms and confusing them with soft realities. Genes and gene pools shift and shimmer. The northern war, an obscure, small alley brawl in a small section of a small contry of a constricting Europe, is neither as important nor as interesting as its participants seem to wish. In Ireland north and south, green and orange, as in all other white communities worldwide, there is a dichotomy between the Aryan/Nordic/Indo-European speaking stock and genes, and those of pre-Aryans. The most bitter, violent, ill-mannered of the northern Orange, whether met in a bar in Australia or in Belfast, are usually of the pre-Aryan stock: potato-faced, short, squat, ugly. Likewise the IRA types, at least nowadays, when these "Fir Bolgs" (the Irish Aryan name for the pre-Aryan uglies they partially displaced) turn to Marxist garbage for mental justification of their feelings of inferiority and hatred for the Aryan, i.e., those of pleasant face, demeanor and manner in any social class (of whites), in either part of Ireland, or any other European community.

095

□ The fact of the primal importance of race in history can be likened to the action of direct-positive film in photography -- the more light that is shed upon it, the clearer it becomes.

606

□ The movie-going audience has an ever hungering appetite for ultragraphic, superviolent, grossly grisly cinema. Today, all Hollywood needs for a decent return on its investment is to concoct a simple plot with unknown, visually attractive actors, a cheap on-location set and some knife and hatchet killings, throat slashings, beheadings, stabbings, chopplings -- all replete with spurting blood and exposed muscle, bone and guts. Somehow I think all this is designed to cater to the suppressed rage of white audiences. Subconsciously, whites may know that the lib-min system is doing them in, but on the surface they can't or won't admit it. So, like me, they go to the gore flicks and lustily cheer at the sick carnage. It's a horrible catharsis, but it's better than stewing in your own juice forever.

372

□ Mexicans and Haitians did not accomplish such feats as putting men on the moon. Rather, Americans of northwestern European descent have been the mainspring of American achievements in the economic, scientific and artistic fields. The people who have been responsible for American achievements should be made proud enough of their genes to want to reproduce them. Encouraging abortion and homosexuality among our high achievers can only be lethal to the future of the United States.

632

□ I feel that the prophecies in "The Last Will and Testament of Adolf Hitler" are coming true. He wrote that the Jews had won the war but their victory would be temporary; that flushed with victory they would become so arrogant and bombastic, they would drop the mask and be more offensive than ever. Begin & Co. are doing just that, and will eventually alienate the USA despite the Israeli lobby.

940

□ Dan Rather is the last person I ever imagined myself defending. His hatchet job on IQ tests disgusted no one more than me. Yet your incessant sniping at "Iroquois Dan" forces me to take pen in hand. "Intense," he may be, but during the two hours following first reports of the attempt on Reagan's life I switched back and forth between CBS and ABC and found "Squaw Baby" cool and masterful, while the Irish Nordic Frank Reynolds seemed to be approaching a nervous breakdown on camera.

It's one thing to go after the physiognomy of a Jim Jones or a Karl Marx, but when you insult Rather and "Fat Face" Kennedy you insult by implication many of your readers. Neither is quite the *beau ideal* but both are perfectly acceptable in their persons. It is primarily what comes from their mouths that you dislike, whereas you'd shy from a Jim Jones or a Marx type regardless of what they said. This is a critical distinction we dare not gloss over.

An English divine used to say, "Jeer not others upon any occasion." While we can no longer afford this luxury, we should take care as to how and when we jeer. Perhaps it is because I take the relationship between physical types and behavioral styles very seriously, and see your magazine as an all too rare forum for such ideas, that I am bothered by what seem to be gratuitous slurs on people's bodies.

Many Instaurationists are not what they should be in mind or body. Our shortfalls are eugenic as well as environmental. I'm concerned that if we abuse this problem by making it either a kind of easy comic relief or a spurious means of venting merely day-to-day frustrations (I have your championing of Rather-rival Roger Mudd in mind), then its credibility as a real scientific and philosophical issue can only suffer.

200

□ Jewish involvement in the pan-Turkish movement is undoubted (*Instauration*, June 1981), and the Armenians were the chief rivals of the Jews from the economic point of view. Vambéry, the Hungarian Jewish traveler, had explored Central Asia (largely Turkic) in search of a Jewish settlement area. When Zionism switched to Palestine, Herzl tried to pressure the Sultan to make concessions. Jews had acted as jackals for the Turks long before. It was a Jewish adviser that incited Selim the Sot to invade Cyprus in the sixteenth century. It was a Jewish executioner who slowly skinned the gallant Venetian Captain Baglione alive after the taking of Famagusta (see Hill's *History of Cyprus*).

773

□ The baby formula argument enrages me. Will withdrawal of advertising for the product make the contaminated water any purer? What the paternalistic do-gooders are really saying is that people in the backward nations are too stupid (uneducable) to use the product correctly. Ah, but they're not too stupid to take every life-saving shot and pill that medical missionaries and U.S. aid can provide!

157

□ It is time to demand protection for all of the public -- including the politicians -- rather than simply being content with more protection for our politicians and continuing to let the Jane Does and the Joe Blows take their chances as usual.

451

□ To Zip 320 who resents my comparing Freemasonry with the KKK (which I really did not do): Your comment betrays your lack of knowledge of both organizations. It has been my experience that the Masonic Order far outdoes the Klan in quality and quantity. Besides, there is every reason to believe that there would have been no modern KKK without Col. William Simmons, the resurrector, who himself was a Freemason. It is clearly obvious where his Klan rituals come from. In the early days, King Kleagles were instructed to recruit as many members as possible from Scottish Rite Masonic lodges, which of course presupposes that Kleagles had to be members of the Order to get a "foot in the door." The point I was and am trying to make is this: If the Masonic order lends itself to supersecret conspiracies, as some claim, and since the majority of Freemasons are WASPs, then Majority activists ought to be petitioning Masonic lodges in droves.

632

□ ABC, CBS, NBC, etc. are not enough. Now we have NJT (National Jewish Television) with shows like "Saturday Night Chai" and "Yiddishkeit."

356

□ I think you have got it wrong regarding the Warsaw Ghetto uprising. Surely, this took place some time before the Russian arrival, and had already been crushed when Bor Komorovsky and his underground Polish forces were induced to rise in their turn?

775

Editor's Note: The Warsaw ghetto uprose in 1943; Warsaw Poles in 1944. Instauration missed it by a year.

□ It didn't take a genius to predict that the immediate response to the unfortunate attempt on President Reagan's life would evoke a furor of antigun hysteria. We have been inundated by piteous cries and whinings of sonorous stentorian simplisticists, the mighty of the media, hyperinflated Hollywood hitpersons, professional prattlers and lilliputian-minded lackies of liberalism. And not a word about a mass revival of capital punishment -- the only sane solution to the problem.

547

□ No outsider can ever hope to understand in all its niceties the love-hate relationship between the Irish and the English. All I could do was laugh at Brother Machree citing the impeccable Britishness of H.E.D. Harris as evidence that the latter would deal fairly with Australian contributions to battles in which British troops were also engaged. The "Official History of Australia in the War of 1914-18" is, of course, also suspect. However, there seems little doubt that on 23 Dec., 1916, the Anzac Mounted Division and the Imperial Camel Corps Brigade under Major-General H.G. Chauvel, an Australian, drove the Turks out of their outpost at Magdhaba in Southern Palestine. And on 31 Oct., 1917, when Allenby feinted at the western end of the Gaza-Beersheba line, the Anzac and Australian Mounted Divisions under Chauvel turned the Turkish left flank. That night the Australian 4th and 12th Light Horse Regiments entered the town of Beersheba. Then followed the drive by the whole British Army up the Philistine plain. The Australians were there all the way to Damascus. There is independent corroboration of this by T.E. Lawrence in "The Seven Pillars of Wisdom," where he recalls being repelled by the crude behavior of the Australian troops in Damascus. Yes, Brother Machree, in Palestine at any rate Allenby was an imaginative and successful general. Ironical that British and Australian blood drove the Turks out of Palestine and allowed Zionists to take over. Just one more example of the civilian soldier being betrayed by his political leaders.

Australian subscriber

□ I cannot agree with Zip 300 on the alleged superiority of the Jews in making money. Israel, with its 140% inflation rate, is not a very good advertisement.

550

□ After some initial reservations, I now look forward to receiving my monthly copy of your magazine. After five issues, I know that I will never see things quite the way I did before. What really bothers me, however, is that the attitudes of some Instaurationists seem alien and against the grain. I suppose that it's the old story; those who are the most abrasive and self-serving in defense of their racial greatness are often far removed from the reality of that greatness. The only real problem facing right-wing racism is right-wing racists. Many sane, well-adjusted people are probably driven off by an instinctive recognition of the perversions that have unfortunately plagued most attempts at revival. It damn near happened to me, until I woke up. There is a weird type of person who becomes obsessed with, and then tries to destroy, that which he claims to love. Overall, though, despite what I see as occasional influxes of that sort of poison, *Instauration* is very valuable, and has set me to thinking more than anything else that I have ever read. Thank you for putting it out.

434

□ My liberal sister and brother-in-law plan to name their baby "Erin" if it's a girl. I won't tell them they're calling her "Aryan" until after the fact.

347

□ The docudrama will go down as the representative genre of our Age of Propaganda. Has it any antecedents? In a dusty attic I uncovered the May 1913 *McClure's* magazine. The title of one article read: "The Rise of David Levinsky." The opening blurb: "In the April number David Levinsky told of his miserable childhood in the Russian Pale; the stoning to death of his mother by Christian hoodlums; (etc.)" A Jewish girl told some sympathetic Gentiles last summer that a German mob had pushed some uncle off a roof around 1900, killing him. I later said that it didn't sound like anything happening in Germany anytime around 1900; might it have been Poland or Russia? Yes, she allowed, maybe it was Poland or Russia.

918

□ Our mutual "friends" may not have yet gone too far -- it may take something even more brazen and flagrant to completely awaken the American people -- but they are approaching the point. What always does them in, for all their cleverness, ganging together, genocide, etc., etc., is an absence of a sense of proportion, of restraint (matching, needless to say, their psyche and even their physique). Marx, Ayn Rand, Freud, Einstein, Wittgenstein -- you name the Jewish thinker: he takes a few ideas that may have some limited validity and pushes them to an absurdity; and the last thing he is ever aware of is the absurdity, no matter how glaring. Therein may lie our own race's hope and chance of deliverance.

487

□ We haven't only rescinded the Oriental Exclusion Act that prevented the whole West Coast from being another Hong Kong, but our stupidity in making Florida the dumping ground for Cuba and the Caribbean has even invoked expressions of alarm from the overfed retirees of Miami Beach.

310

□ I am a Christian of Norwegian ancestry. Gustav Mahler's music is uneven in quality. Much of it is boring. Nonetheless, some of his songs, and some movements of his symphonies, are of a unique and transcendental beauty which reveals that your absurd attack on him shows your ignorance of music.

621

□ In my view, "Government-Mandated Bias" (*Instauration*, June 1981) is a very important article. It helps to explain the mechanisms whereby we are done in. I always try to do the same in my teaching. A previous article, on the immense Jewish contribution to NAACP activities, was even better.

061

□ I am a 14-year-old freshman (nowadays freshman!) at our local high school. When I recently brought up the question of the "Holocaust" in my class, my teacher actually allowed me to speak the unspeakable! I also convinced him to read *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. Although he has not yet finished, he says it is a "highly substantial book."

950

□ Bestiality is clearly the coming craze. After all, when you consider the nastiness necessarily involved in homosexuality, bestiality is the obvious next stage. We shall be having courses in our schools encouraging children to show tolerance for this minority activity. After all, it is a very ancient custom, as we see from the Bible.

313

□ Incidentally, you can't be "Hung by a Petard" as the subheadline stated in *Instauration* (June 1981, p. 35).

914

Editor's Note: Ye editor was hung, but should have been hoisted, not only for flubbing that, but for misspelling "Divagations" in another headline. While searching for typos in the small print, he forgets to look at the headlines.

□ The bibliography of Holocaust revisionism and the article on Mahler in the May issue were of outstanding importance. As a victim of 13 robberies and burglaries since 1964, I read "Media Pin Crime Wave on Whites" with great interest.

045



Whitman seemed to sense the genetic programming

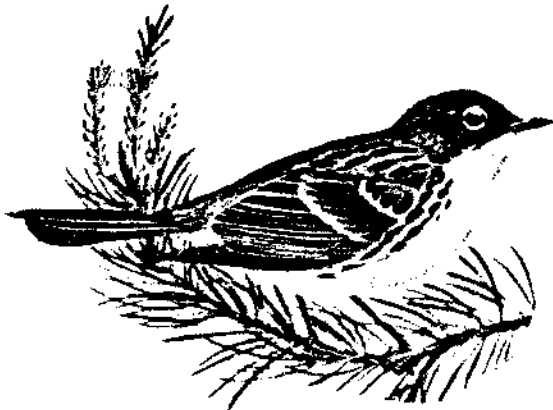
FOR NORDICS, IT'S PIONEER OR PERISH

*Do the feasters gluttonous feast?
Do the corpulent sleepers sleep? have they lock'd and bolted
doors?
Still be ours the diet hard, and the blanket on the ground,
Pioneers, O pioneers!*

Walt Whitman

While dozens of homeowners in the northern reaches of Michigan's peninsula watched their property go up in smoke in a forest fire last year, America's own "firebird" won a new lease on life in the glowing embers.

Like a lot of critters, the six-inch, gray and yellow Kirtland's Warbler is very, very picky. It must build its nest in a large grove of young jack pines between 5 and 18 feet high. It must have a ground cover of blueberry, bearberry or sweet fern, plus an annual winter vacation in the Bahamas. Take away any of these ingredients -- give it a grove that is too small, the wrong kind of pine tree, jack pines just a tad too tall, or a wintering ground in, say, Miami -- and the Kirtland's Warbler's warble will turn into a swan song.



Kirtland's Warbler

Since only a few hundred of these rare birds are left, no expense is spared to keep them happy. Big forest burnovers are staged occasionally so that young jack pines can spring up. Only the heat of the fire can release their seeds from the cones. If the blazes get out of control and burn down some houses, a lot of naturalists will say that it's a small price to pay to save a unique creature which needs fire to live.

The pity is that the scientists and do-gooders who will make

sacrifices to save a rare bird here and an endangered snail darter there are unwilling to make similar concessions in behalf of their own kind. Like the Kirtland's Warbler, the white race, and particularly its blonder elements, is one of God's pickier creations. It may be able to construct habitats on the moon or in Antarctica, but freeze it in a crowded urban setting and there are some very specific conditions which must be met or the race will perish. Whites, particularly Nordic whites, can no more survive in Miami (or any other city) once it fills up with other races than can the Kirtland's Warbler -- and that is just the beginning of an uncanny resemblance.

Today, white people are found in about 35 of the world's countries. *Everywhere* they are dying out -- quickly in many places, more slowly in others. It hardly seems to matter what political or economic system they live under. Whether in Communist Russia, Socialist Sweden or Capitalist America, whites appear to be equally doomed. Even under Zionism, the whiter Israelis who pioneered are rapidly being replaced by the darker. Ride the buses around a few European cities. You will see that the older passengers are white, but many (and occasionally all) of the young ones are colored. This is true in London, Paris, Hamburg, Stockholm -- everywhere! There is not a single country on our once-green Earth where the whiter whites are holding their own, except perhaps in Ireland and Iceland. How can we explain so pervasive a change?

Ecology is the branch of biology which studies how living organisms interact with their environment. Ecologists have shown that both the Kirtland's Warbler and its host tree, the jack pine, are "pioneer" or early successional organisms. That is, they flourish at the beginning of a natural growth cycle and create a favorable environment for other organisms -- which then proceed to crowd out the pioneers. As long as new environments are being opened up, pioneer organisms continue to flourish.

For millennia, fires swept periodically across northern Michigan, giving the jack pine, the Kirtland's Warbler and many other pioneer life forms their sustenance in the form of heat-released pine cone seeds. With the coming of civilization, however, the fires had to be controlled. The pioneer organisms would have suffered and perhaps vanished if it had not been for *artificial* or *accidental* burns. Ecology came to the rescue with a compromise solution.

The shame of the scientists is that, although there is abundant evidence (enough to fill an encyclopedia) that the Nordic

or Northern European type of man is also a pioneer organism, one that also suffers from too much civilization, no one is actively pointing this out and taking necessary steps to stop this biological tragedy. Here I will review a small portion of this evidence.

All white-created civilizations become progressively less white as they age. There is irrefutable evidence that the early leaders and empire-builders in places like India, Iran, Greece and Rome were predominantly fair in coloring. It is true that other races were also present in these centers of civilization, often from the very beginning, which means that northern conquerors did not wipe out all of the aboriginal peoples. In the same way, the United States has, in a sense, always been "multiracial." Not all of the Amerindians perished in the white conquest, and blacks were almost immediately introduced. Soon, a mulatto caste began to grow like Topsy. Even so, no one ever denied that America was a "white society" before about 1960. From the earliest days of America, however, a few prominent public figures warned that the nation was headed down the primrose path of older civilizations.

There is also substantial evidence of a blond ruling element in the early Aztec and Inca dynasties (see, for example, the technical works of Thor Heyerdahl) and some slight evidence of Caucasian influence at the beginning of the Chinese civilization. Consequently, it is possible that all high civilizations have gone from more white to less white. However that may be, there is no question that all white civilizations have grown progressively darker.

What was true of all earlier civilizations has been no less true of our own Western civilization, which gradually grew up in the thousand years following the collapse of the multiracial Roman Empire. For many generations, the Western European heartland was entirely white and largely Nordic. This was especially true of the creative elements. For example:

Italy. Among 200 celebrated leaders of the Northern Italian Renaissance (1400-1600), 82% had light eyes, 63% had blond hair, 24% brown hair and only 13% black (Woltmann, 1905). Their hair coloration was roughly equivalent to present-day Sweden's! The Renaissance was largely restricted to north and central Italy because the south had a dark Mediterranean element, too dark to be overcome by the invading Lombards and other Germanic tribes. Today, however, even north Italy has largely lost its blond element.

France. Among 250 celebrated Frenchmen in pre-Napoleonic France, 75% were light-eyed, 60% were blond, and only 4% had brown eyes and black hair (Woltmann, 1907). Today, at least 80% of the people on the streets of Paris have brown eyes and black or nearly black hair. Some are southern French or Mediterraneans. Others are Arabs, blacks and a miscellany from abroad. The children tend to be mixed breeds of every description. The creators of French culture are rarely to be seen, except in the more exclusive districts.

Slavic lands. Russia's founding fathers, a thousand years ago, were long-faced and long-headed Nordics, indistinguishable from our own founding fathers and pioneers. The round-headed "peasant type," which we now associate with the Russians (Brezhnev, Khrushchev, etc.), was but a small minority. Slowly, civilization settled over northern Europe, and this put the "pio-

neer type" of human organism, the Nordic, at a growing disadvantage. Century by century, Nordic skulls and bones become rarer in the Slavic lands. Today, the originally dominant type is quite rare.

The pattern was the same in other countries with Nordic populations. In fact, there are only four reasons why any Nordic individuals still survive on some parts of Earth.

a. Civilization came to certain Nordic backwaters very late. We think of these backwaters as Nordic heartlands today, but that is partly because Nordics have died out or are dying out elsewhere.

b. In areas that are purely or almost purely Nordic, the race is not being replaced by normal population shifts that accompany high civilization. In other words, Nordics do not have to die out if "successor" breeds are not locally introduced through slavery, guest workers and massive immigration. In a purely Northern European district, people instinctively preserve "frontier" values to assure their survival. Examples of such values include low population density, family sizes in line with the ability to provide, plenty of open spaces and natural parks, outdoor life, competition, cleanliness, low noise levels, personal courtesy, community trust and many more. Such values tend to survive better in the middle of Scandinavia's biggest cities than in small towns in most parts of the world.

c. New, virgin lands have been opened up to the Nordic through exploration and conquest. Wars of conquest, but not civil wars like World Wars I and II, have been to the Nordic what fire is to the Kirtland's Warbler, providing new opportunities for growth and expansion in North America, Australia, Siberia and elsewhere. Space colonies, as pointed out frequently in *Instauration*, may soon become the last Nordic redoubt.

d. Even in formerly Nordic lands which have been racially transformed, a few upper-class Nordics can hang on almost indefinitely if they work out a *modus vivendi* with the new non-Nordic masses. No matter how dark New York or Rio de Janeiro may get, there will likely remain a few Mayor Lindsays, who will flatter the dusky city mob, telling it everything it wants to hear and keeping a few wheels of government and industry turning. Of course, from time to time the masses may get unruly and lop off Nordic heads as they did in the French and Bolshevik Revolutions, and there is nothing the remnants of the Nordic aristocracy can do about it because there is no Nordic working class left to protect it. What the Lindsays of the world fail to realize is that only the "Archie Bunkers" and "Klan types" (whom they despise) could preserve them from the envious wrath of the nonwhite masses (whom they profess to adore).

One reason that people are reluctant to accept this so-called "Nordicist" theory of history and social development is that they fail to understand the underlying mechanisms which brought about the dual displacement -- first, of Nordics by other whites, and second, of whites by nonwhites. It is easy for the ecologist to grasp that the Kirtland's Warbler must eat a certain kind of food and build a certain type of nest. But people are far more complicated. When several kinds of people are mixed in an urban environment, some will always, without fail, drive out and replace others. Gresham's Law works for both money -- and races.

Think of lonely South Africa. It is the last country on earth which, in its written law, upholds the natural law that white people are "special." This does not mean that they are individually better "in the eyes of God." An honest, hard-working black man serves South Africa better than an unbalanced white man who robs banks or cheats on welfare. What it means is simply that blacks, taken as a group, always have the capacity to "drive out" (at least in the sense of "replace") white people *if the two are treated as equals*. Their primitive facial musculature, poorly developed frontal lobes and other not readily remediable attributes dictate this relationship. The only way in which whites can hold their own in the presence of nonwhites is to be legally and socially designated as privileged.

If and when blacks take over in South Africa, the tragic story will again begin to unfold. Blacks and whites on each economic level will be thrown together -- in housing, schooling and industry. This will affect the poorest whites first. They will be outnumbered 50-to-1 by blacks and will become utterly demoralized. Their birthrate will plummet. Mass emigration will set in. Some will opt for drugs, miscegenation and a black life style. White folkways will be engulfed.

Wealthier whites will be protected for a while by their money since wealthy blacks are rare. But "affirmative action" schemes and outright confiscation will progressively erode their position. The Mayor Lindsays of South Africa, having sacrificed the nation's Archie Bunkers to "buy themselves

time," will realize too late that they have lost their last reliable line of defense. From now on, they will be living at the mercy of the black politicians, who will demand ever larger bribes -- paid in money and in white females -- to remain quiescent.

This human extension of Gresham's Law suggests that the "Nordic Pioneer Syndrome" is entirely a matter of high and low human quality, of poor stock violently driving off or quietly replacing better stock. But let us recall Whitman's poetic warning: "Still be ours the diet hard, and the blanket on the ground." These, after all, are simple things.

Walt Whitman himself was a splendid pioneer type -- a tall, massive, kindly man with a ruddy face, piercing blue eyes and sandy hair. (According to Madison Grant, in the Northwest and in Alaska during the pioneer days, it was a matter of comment if a man turned up in camp with dark eyes, so prevalent were light eyes among the first wave.) Whitman, like so many great poets, combined immense strength with delicate sensitivity, in body and mind alike. Could he return today to his native Brooklyn, which in the 1840s was just rising above the marshes and sand dunes of Long Island, the balladeer of Nordic democracy would look and feel completely alien. In his dark moods, he perhaps foresaw that Northern European stock is not invariably sound; that other stocks are not always lacking in the finest qualities; that other breeds invariably drive out and replace Nordics when the two are placed together on an equal footing in urban areas. Good or bad, however, Nordics were clearly defined in Whitman's



poetry as having a specifically pioneer personality, though the poet never got into the finer biological and aesthetic points, e.g.,

a. Many Nordics require more *freedom* than an "advanced" civilization can provide. In *The Human Cougar*, Lloyd Morain poignantly describes the vanishing hero of the American West -- the working drifter. He is anything but a bum. He loves hard work and will never accept a handout. Yet he cannot stand discipline or control of any kind. His typically Nordic personality type demands that he be his own boss; whether he makes \$10,000 or \$50,000 a year is secondary. As civilization "advances," all of the work possibilities are with big unions, big bureaucracies, big everything. More Indians and fewer chiefs are needed, and the "human cougar" is squeezed out. Under frontier conditions, his type -- the "Marlboro man" of advertising -- exploded in numbers and replaced others in the population. As the frontier recedes, he is replaced.

b. Nordics tend to require not only independence, but *breathing space*. Hans Grimm wrote a best-selling novel in Germany in the 1920s called *Volk ohne Raum* (*People Without Room*). It warned that because of Germany's growing population density, the original German type was failing to reproduce itself. Somehow, somewhere it must find new living space, or it would perish. It was not a question of "selfish German imperialism," as the urban leftists interpreted it, but of sheer Nordic survival. The novel's hero searched in Southwest Africa and elsewhere for the space he knew his people would require. More recently, Michael Novak has pointed out that the Nordic types in America are the ones most concerned with population control. They limit themselves to one or two children, even when they would like to have more. Inevitably, other races with less stringent standards move in and supplant them.

c. Unlike many races, Nordics tend to *prefer work to play*, especially work that involves large-scale projects. When cities, roads and farms are firmly in place and the age of the bored, aimless hedonism is dawning, many Nordics sink into a profound despondency. Ralph Waldo Emerson saw this clearly, "The English are large-natured, and not so easily amused as the [southern Europeans], and are among them as grown people among children, requiring war or trade, or engineering, or science, instead of frivolous games." Friedrich Nietzsche wrote, "The hard-working races endure leisure only with great difficulty." The early Athenians and Romans were no different; they could not stand rest or inaction.

*Not for delectations sweet;
Not the cushion and the slipper, not the peaceful and the studious,
Not the riches safe and palling, not for us the tame enjoyment,
Pioneers! O pioneers!*

How utterly unlike the modern Greeks and Italians, many of whom -- as the writer-statesman Luigi Barzini describes at length -- love nothing better than to spend their days sitting at café tables, making small talk and leisurely sipping their espresso. In Sweden, by contrast, there was no such thing as a nightclub until the 1960s, when the great foreign invasion began.

d. *Tough competition* also favors a pioneer stock. Elmer Pendell explains why in his brilliant book, *Why Civilizations Self-Destruct*. In the early stages of a civilization, it is easy for everyone to tell the workers and the slackers apart. Even today, in a small American town, people know who is or is not pulling

his own weight. This is why the rural areas have become the last stronghold of the old American stock. But in a complex civilization, the importance of an individual's part in the production process is difficult to evaluate. Pendell warns:

When cooperative living becomes highly developed, the weeding out process reduces to zero. The strong create living patterns that protect themselves, but also protect the weak and the uncooperative. The social appetite is glorified. Service to others, and especially to the helpless, is recognized as the primary moral imperative . . . Evolution doesn't merely stop, it goes into reverse.

e. The operation of sexual selection alone confers *de facto* pioneer status on any handsome people, even if a pioneer mentality is otherwise lacking. Under conditions of civilization as they have existed to date, beauty has tended to be selected out by a process of strong upward mobility leading to lower fertility. In the late stages of a civilization, when men of all races have access to material wealth, all will seek women of the most beautiful stock (i.e., biological wealth) as the ultimate status symbol. In *Sexual Racism*, Charles Herbert Stember describes the inevitability of a feminine hierarchy in which Latin, Jew and Arab, black man and yellow, fight ever more furiously over the diminishing supply of Nordic women.

In closing, two points deserve emphasis:

First, we are in the midst of history's greatest crisis because there are no more white broodlands. In the past, when great civilizations grew racially mixed, aged and died, there were always virgin regions which had not been affected. This helps to explain the so-called "northward course of progress." Each new cycle of growth reached further up into what were originally the Nordic backwaters, the "outback." Today, however, even in Sweden one-third of all babies are of alien stock. Unless we can find a solution, there will never be a new growth cycle.

Second, there is the question of who to "blame" for our predicament. In one sense it is just a matter of "nature taking its course." Why should the jack pine be "upset" when other trees crowd it out? It is a matter of fate, of destiny, of God's will -- or whatever label we prefer. But people are different. We have consciousness. We can control nature. Just as we can save the jack pine and the Kirtland's Warbler -- even under conditions of civilization -- so we can save ourselves.

Then why do we not "get the word out" about the pioneer nature of the Nordic stock? As a recent *Instauration* contributor argued ("Faustian Dilemma," February 1981):

If Nordics collectively came to understand some rather simple things about the ecological interactions between their natures and their environments, they undoubtedly would still have the power to create the constantly open environments which they need to survive. That enough [of them] will develop such a sophisticated insight about themselves in time to make a difference seems unlikely since most neither know nor care what they are. The many Nordics at antinuclear and ecology rallies who want to turn back the clock to a simpler time may be uttering a cry for help and survival that is the more poignant because it gives voice to needs they little understand themselves at any conscious level.

The tragic fact is that wise and learned men have dedicated their lives to explaining these "rather simple things" throughout the 20th century. Yet they have been consistently stymied, in part by a certain extremely wealthy and internationally organized ethnic group which, as it happens, flourishes best under the conditions of an aging civilization. Under frontier conditions or in a state of collapse this group can have little power, and its members know it. The awful paradox is that the aging and race-mixing tendencies which they promote always lead in the end to collapse -- and they seem to know *that* too. This may be the ultimate reason why they have the highest rate of neuroticism of any population group. Even when they understand themselves, they are still not sure what they want from life. They are in a classic "no-win" situation, trapped by

their natures in a middle ground, thriving only in the twilight zones of instability.

But Northern Europeans are different. Given the chance to understand ourselves, to come fully to grips with our natures, we know what must be done. Rebirth must be made a continual process. The instinctive Adam in us must be cherished. Whitman concludes his poem:

Till with sound of trumpet,
Far, far off the day-break call -- hark! how loud and clear I hear
it wind:
Swift! to the head of the army! -- swift! spring to your places,
Pioneers! O pioneers!

Are we too civil for our own good?

THE IDEAS OF JOHN MURRAY CUDDIHY

Over a century after Darwin, men still pride themselves on being unique, being unaware that man is a prime example of evolutionary diversity at work, a diversity (according to C.D. Darlington) second only to the dog. Our social order reinforces racial differences, magnifying small variations in racial averages into huge differences in culture. Indeed, seemingly insignificant sex differences grow, even within a race, to become large behavioral differences everywhere.

Any book that compares one human group to another is covertly racist, however the author may deny it. The two books of John Murray Cuddihy, an Irish ex-Catholic sociologist, are no exception. The ostensible subject of his first book, *The Ordeal of Civility* (Basic Books, 1974), is given by the subtitle, *Freud, Marx, Lévi-Strauss, and the Jewish Struggle with Modernity*. But the author admits, "like Weber rummaging in India and China and ancient Israel, all the while on the prowl for his Calvinist and gleeful at *not* finding him -- thus demonstrating once again the uniqueness of the West -- my central interest also lies in the West and in the religious idea-and-value system secularized into its modernizing structures" (*Ordeal*, p. 14).

Cuddihy is referring to how the German sociologist Max Weber spent the rest of his life after publication of his *Protestant Ethic and the Spirit of Capitalism* (1905), an inquiry about the impact of Protestant doctrines upon capitalism, trying to find out why capitalism had not emerged elsewhere. The debate on Weber's thesis today is largely of a chicken-or-egg variety (which came first, Protestantism or capitalism?), but armed with the notion that culture reinforces race, we can seek the racial factors underlying both.

The Ordeal of Civility deals with the process of modernization, which Cuddihy equates with refinement. His general thesis is that Jewish-born ideologies can be unpacked to expose them as attempts on the part of Jews to justify their continuing pre-modern (uncivil or, more bluntly, rude) behavior. Thus, Freud's psychology has two goals: to expose

Gentile civility as hypocrisy and to teach that inside every man is a rude Jew who must be let out. In Cuddihy's words, "the id equals the 'yid'." Therefore, the Jew can best assimilate by dragging the Gentile down to his level of rudeness.



John Murray Cuddihy

My criticism of this book, beyond its not bringing out the racial factors, is precisely that the author is a sociologist and prone to stuff every Jew into a system which declares them all to be apologists for their rudeness. He has promised a sequel, yet to appear, that will pour such diverse Jewish writers as Franz Kafka, Ludwig Wittgenstein and Ayn Rand into his mold. As if unmindful that races are variable *populations*, Cuddihy goes too far. Somewhere there are Jews not single-mindedly obsessed with their Jewishness. By seeming to ignore this fact, *Ordeal* could be described as the most anti-Semitic book ever written.

Ordeal is a much more important book than its sequel, *No Offense: Civil Religion and Protestant Taste* (Seabury Press, 1978), which deals with pluralism in America, with the way diverse groups get along. Most of the book is given over to case studies of three prominent upper-crust theologians and catches them rationalizing and watering down their religious doctrines to avoid giving offense. Thus, the Lutheran Reinhold Niebuhr downplayed the doctrine "only Jesus saves" and stopped trying to convert the Jews; the Jesuit John Courtney Murray softpeddled the "one true Church" doctrine of Catholicism; and the Rabbi Arthur Hertzberg tamed away the "Chosen People" business.

One suspects that not many *Instauration* readers are much concerned about what these theological gasbags have to say, but Cuddihy does make a sociological point, namely that this business of bowdlerizing religion is basically a game played by WASP rules, as Rabbi Hertzberg once let slip out. Cuddihy writes, "Catholic 'pride' and Eastern European Jewish 'chutzpah' have not been refined away" (p. 117). He intimates that the knots in Jewish stomachs get considerably more tied than those in Catholic abdomens when the WASP dance is being played, the Catholic aristocracy (Irish) in this country being pretty ectomorphic anyhow.

Jews find it hard to be nice, but WASPs also find it hard, though less so. The game has gotten out of hand even for the supposed rulemakers, the Protestants. The social evolution of civility has in part led a life of its own: "The evolution of the code of public behavior has been from the positive content of gallantry and chivalry (incorporating particular notions of the role of women) through courtesy and politeness -- which retained hierarchical and aristocratic components of *noblesse oblige* -- all the way to the current code of civility" (p. 113).

The extent of this evolution will depend not only on the social situation but also on the races involved (see "Modernism," *Instauration*, January 1980), but the most significant force pushing for overpoliteness is the interaction of diverse and incompatible races. One tends to be polite around strangers, relaxing only after one has gotten to know them. As Richard Swartzbaugh argued in *The Mediator* (Howard Allen, 1973), a pluralistic society requires abstract mediative institutions, which can lead lives of their own at the expense of the component groups. Freud was correct to observe a certain hypocrisy among the Gentiles he met, although his own "repression" was far more severe.

Only superficially, then, are the WASPs running the show; the real ruler is pluralism. Cuddihy's book should be taken as a damnation of pluralism, since it is not at all obvious who is

being benefitted by it. All three religious groups are harmed by having to act, in varying degrees, hypocritically.

Here it is necessary to introduce a central idea. Generally speaking, social pressures tend to bring people toward the population average. This has been called "convergence to the biosocial mean." Thus, tall people often stoop and short people wear elevator shoes. Introverts are urged to come out of their shells and extroverts to cool it.

When the direction of pull is not toward the population average, we find other factors at work. Perhaps a subpopulation dominates, so that people tend to conform to the WASP ideal instead of some Protestant-Catholic-Jewish average. Cuddihy is seemingly arguing that this is the case, but his evidence is that the ideal is a mediative pluralism above and superior to the behavior of any of the religious groups.

Fortunately, there is corroborative and more quantitative evidence on this point. Sheldon, whose data in *Varieties of Temperament* is still the most significant we have relating body and behavior, got 80% correlations between the ectomorphic component of physique and the cerebrotonic component of behavior, which has a great deal to do with civility. It is around the other 20% that social pressures come into play. Here is a table (calculated from Sheldon's data) showing how they operate.

Ectomorphy	Average Cerebrotonia	Cerebrotonia Minus Ectomorphy	Number of Cases
1	1.31	0.31	13
1½	2.50	1.50	4
2	1.96	-0.04	27
2½	2.90	0.50	10
3	3.12	0.12	34
3½	3.89	0.39	18
4	3.90	-0.10	39
4½	4.80	0.30	10
5	4.93	-0.07	30
5½	6.00	0.50	4
6	5.86	-0.14	7
6½	7.00	0.50	1
7	6.00	-1.00	3
Averages:	3.53	0.08	(200)

Sheldon defines ectomorphy, one of his three primary components of physique, as "fragility, linearity, flatness of chest, and delicacy throughout the body." It is scaled from 1 (extreme lack) through 7 (extreme manifestation) and determined by body measurements. Cerebrotonia, on the other hand, is one of three primary components of temperament. Among personality traits characteristic of cerebrotonics are restraint in posture and movement; overly fast reactions; love of privacy; mental oversensitivity; emotional restraint; sociophobia; vocal restraint; hypersensitivity to pain; poor sleep habits; chronic fatigue; and youthful appearance. Here again the scale is from 1 to 7.

The table shows the correlations from a sample of 200 Eastern college students drawn before *The Varieties of Temperament* was published in 1942. The first column groups together all the 1s, 1½s, etc., in ectomorphy. The second shows what the average cerebrotonia for each of these groups turns out to be. (Thus the average cerebrotonia of the 1s in ectomorphy is 1.31.) The third column is the difference between the first two. (Thus the 1s in ectomorphy are a little more cerebrotonic than their body type would suggest.)

Sheldon's data are worth pondering, for we do not have a convergence to the biosocial mean 3.53 (in which case the table would exhibit largely positive figures in the third column only up to 3½) but to a point above it around 5½ or so. This movement of cerebrotonia over ectomorphy goes beyond even the Nordic mean, which Robert Lenski calculated at 4½. Further analysis reveals that social pressures tend to dampen the aggressive or somatotonic component of behavior but have no net effect on the sociability or viscerotonic component.

The Jewish mean on ectomorphy is about 2½, and the table shows quite the opposite of conformity pressing in that direction. We now make bold and assert that the Jewish influence in this country consists largely of our adaptation to the presence of a vocal and alien minority. That the minority happens to be Jewish instead of, say, Turkish is secondary. We might have had Turkish physicists and historians (all greatly overvalued), instead, and a pro-Turkish Middle East foreign policy. But whether Turk or Jew, there would still be only a Western physics and a Western understanding of historical causality, and the problems of late, degenerate liberalism would still be

ours. The Jew of fact is a footnote to history, but the Jew of our myth -- from the folk heroes in the King James Bible, a translation incomparably better than the original, to our present image of the Persecuted and the Holocausted -- is something we shall eventually outgrow, though not for a while. The exact nature of specifically Jewish influence is something yet to be determined.

Are we too civil for our own good? I am quite aware that this table gives only a first indication, but it and *No Offense* certainly suggest an excess of civility. Quite a study of the net effects of all manner of social vs. biological pressures could be made and unnatural pathologies pinpointed. None of these promising inquiries will get off the ground, however, unless racial and group differences are frankly acknowledged. But race is about the most uncivil thing there is today. Cuddihy would say that racism is a refusal to make the *modern* distinction between what a person does and what he *is*. It will be our job, in the interests of preserving the most modern race, to find a form of racism that is also civil.

ROBERT THROCKMORTON

Helena Rubinstein and the cosmetics defalcation

MY LIFE FOR BOOTY

My Life for Beauty is what cosmetician Helena Rubinstein actually called her career retrospection. I call it usurpation -- the title as well as the career -- and the West's great poets testify with one voice in my behalf. To a man, they insist that true human beauty lies not in paint or plaster or any dead media, but in living flesh and bone. If a search in Rubinstein's books for concepts like "nature" and "somatotype" is foredoomed, then "breeding" and "eugenics" are unthinkable. Simply stated, there's no money in them -- for the individual.

It would warm my cockles to report that "Madame" died with a night table piled high with the collected works of Hans F.K. Günther, Ludwig Ferdinand Clauss, or -- let us be fair -- some human aesthetician more to her racial choosing. But the impulse which actually overtook the Lysenko of the beauty business in her last delirious days chills me in places that even a New England winter never penetrated. As a boundless anxiety consumed the dying woman, she ran her fingers unceasingly over and through the gold coins which she hoarded by her side. Whether this compulsion signified a futile attempt to instill life in the coins or in herself "only her [psychoanalyst] knows for sure."

In vino veritas. And in delirium no less.

Helena Rubinstein amassed her gold coins by telling plain and ugly women that nose jobs, face lifts and all manner of weird pasty applications can transform their aesthetic beings in a decisive way. And while there is always a place in the world, and a large one at that, for sincere tact and generosity, one must question the motives of self-styled beautymongers



who show not the least concern that the proportion of the world's women (and men) whose defective natures require ever more radical artificial cures is demonstrably soaring -- who would, in fact, be enraged by the suggestion that even 1/100 of 1% of their profits be diverted to reversing the trend toward physical degeneracy among the harridans who fill their coffers.

"How did she look?" asks Rubinstein biographer Maxene Fabe. "Barbaric." Four feet, ten inches tall, with black eyes, blood-red lipstick and nail polish, several pounds of jewelry -- and an "uncommonly good complexion." She "rarely followed her own beauty advice." Her secretary, Patrick O'Higgins, observed:

In death [at 94], she seemed to have shrunk . . . to the size of a small doll . . . It was said that a great part of Madame's huge success with the American public -- particularly with Jewish women who were some of her principal customers -- was due to the fact that she was so small, dumpy, old.

What was she like? Driven, workaholic, "possessed by demons," as she put it. Extremely touchy, easily slighted, impulsive and compulsive, prone to a violent temper which swiftly passed. Her husband Edward Titus created the famous Helena Rubinstein persona, the "elegant, rich, and cultured high priestess of beauty." A poll found her to be the best-known woman in Depression America.

Her net worth? Over \$100 million, perhaps \$200 million, at her death in 1965, with 32,000 on her payroll. "Money's a curse!" she was fond of exclaiming. Yet she used it (as she could not have used her own nature) to manipulate others. "I can't *help* making money," she almost lamented. Biographer Fabe writes, "It poured in because she convincingly promised millions of women . . . that they did not have to be *born* beautiful in order to be beautiful." Even during the Depression, the cosmetics industry -- all but nonexistent a generation earlier -- was reckoned the sixth largest in America, with over 100,000 employees catering to the beauty whims of American women. Rubinstein introduced male cosmetics in 1941. But till her dying day she never catered to black skin.

What was her product worth? Fabe:

Cosmetics cost little to make, but a woman feels more glamorous buying something excessively priced; the markup is often as much as 900 percent . . . Now although Helena Rubinstein religiously believed in her products, she was also realistic enough to know that basically there is little if any difference between cosmetics, no matter who makes them or for what price they sell.

Competitors? She came to New York in 1915, following business triumphs in Australia and Europe. Elizabeth Arden had arrived six years earlier. Fabe again:

[Arden] was a fluttery, seemingly helpless woman. Her image was blonde, chaste, virginal. Pink was her favorite color -- pink and gold. She catered to the white Anglo-Saxon Protestant

ideal of feminine beauty -- golden country-club blondes who went to hunt breakfasts on dewy mornings, played golf, and belonged to garden clubs -- quite in contrast to Helena Rubinstein's bizarre sense of the beautiful. The two women would never meet, but Elizabeth Arden was known to say that Rubinstein products were -- well, for those dark people . . . [T]here began a grim competition.

The final outcome, in twentieth-century America, may have been a foregone conclusion. By the mid-60s, Rubinstein stood fourth behind Avon, Revlon (Charles Revson) and Max Factor in a then \$7 billion a year business. Another competitor, Estee Lauder, would soon be personally worth nearly \$200 million. Elizabeth Arden was in danger of becoming a memory.

Stunted though it was beside her sales hype, "Madame" had a more observant side. In *This Way to Beauty* (1936), she or a ghost-writer makes the following observations (on page 147):

Just how much of beauty is God-given, and how much of it is mother-given, is a puzzle. For modern mothers are cultivating nerves and noses as assiduously as their grandmothers did minds and characters . . . [T]he measure to which [beauty] mounts in the teens and twenties is most frequently determined by the beauty rites mothers employ during the first few years.

Inconsistency on this critical question is pervasive in Rubinstein's work. After saying we can never know how much of beauty is innate, she will unabashedly maintain that the woman with the "new, tender plant called hope" (and a full purse) can achieve absolutely anything. This apparent stalemate between the eugenic and euthenic approaches to personal beauty is actually quite revealing. There are billions of dollars riding on the efficacy of one approach and exactly zero dollars on the other.

Even the nurture crowd must know a few basics of nature. Fabe again:

Very quickly [Rubinstein] . . . saw that an English complexion was not the same as a French one. The English skin was very delicate, given to wrinkles and red splotches.

While London's Nordics were cool to makeup, the Parisian Alpines were "prepared to wallow in powder and paint" and needed education toward subtlety and away from garishness.

Apparently, Nordicism pays so long as it is the kind that assures Everywoman she can be an ideal Nordic. *Helena Rubinstein's Book of the Sun*, published in 1979, included about seven or eight minorityites among the ten on its production staff. Yet it is a paean to Nordic beauty, virtually every drawing and photo depicting the same blond type. The "aesthetic prop" is there for all to see except no body-mind-behavior correlations are stated or examined, and women who weren't born Nordic may become Nordic by following directions. Thus, the biological interest of the Helena Rubinsteins never goes beyond the point needed to bring in the bucks.

OF MEN AND MANIKINS

G. Gordon Liddy's autobiography, *Will*, long stood at the head of the list of "bestsellers" when it was published at \$14.00 last year. It is now available in paperback at \$3.50 (Dell, 1981) and the time has come to take stock of a book that is in many ways a portent as well as a symptom of our times.

The reader of such a book is largely at the mercy of the author. When a man describes for us his motives and narrates events for which he is the only available witness, a critic can apply only the criteria of cogency, consistency and common sense. This book is credible and convincing, exhibits sincerity and veracity in what its author says, and seems lacking in consistency only in what he does not say -- a reticence that may be explained by his need to pass the covert censorship that is now imposed on all books that are permitted to be sold through the normal channels of the book trade. And his acquiescence in such censorship is readily explicable, if, as was reported in the press, he emerged from prison confronted by a crushing burden of debt.

Liddy attained national notoriety when he observed the code of gentlemen and kept his plighted word. That code has now become so archaic that progressive thinkers call it antediluvian, and a man who both observed it and held an important position in American government may well be unique. He deserves attention for his character much more than for his major part in a relatively trivial incident that was used to topple a president just reelected by a landslide.

Liddy reminds us of such men as Ulrich von Hutten and Theodore Roosevelt, men who, after a sickly and unpromising childhood, made themselves strong and virile by sheer willpower and rigorous self-discipline. Today, at the age of fifty, he is a slender man of no more than medium height. He is also, physically and morally, one of the toughest men of whom we are likely ever to hear.

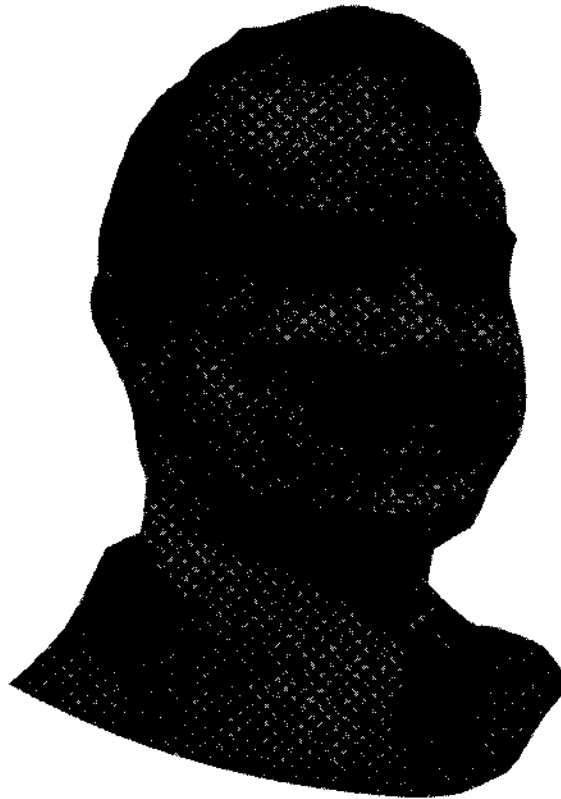
By his own account, Liddy was born puny, frail and pavid; he made himself resolute and fearless by ruthlessly forcing himself to confront and overcome his fears. When he was

fourteen, for example, he finally cured himself of both hypso-phobia and keraunophobia by lashing himself to the branch of a tree, sixty feet above the ground, during a violent thunderstorm. He progressed by inflicting pain on himself to inure himself to suffering and destroy his fear of bodily injury. The hardihood and courage he thus acquired in adolescence was directed by a mind that ranked in the highest intelligence test bracket.

Liddy retained one fear, however, until he was thirty-three. He had received his earliest education from nuns, who told

him pious lies of the kind that are commonly used in our society to deform minds in childhood, much as various tribes of savages use splints to deform to fashionable shape the still pliable skulls of infants. He was told, for example, about a boy who crossed himself improperly after saying his prayers, with the result that God, who was watching, withered his arm and made him permanently a cripple. Liddy did not reconsider these beliefs until after his wife had borne her fifth child and was advised to avoid further pregnancies. Then he thought about religion. "My last fear, the fear of God, died with my faith. I felt a surge of confidence and resolve like that I had experienced years before when I conquered my fear of lightning. I was free." He became like the Vikings who candidly admitted that their only faith was in their own strength and their own courage.

He did not discard his belief in the supernatural without reflecting on the social utility of religions. He raises the unanswerable question whether he could have achieved his first triumphs of willpower without the confidence in a supreme being that his childhood faith gave him. One may also wonder how much his precocious self-discipline may have been inspired by the German maid under whose care he remained until he was seven and who constantly praised the resurgence of her people in the National Socialist revolution in Germany. By a nice irony, she was discharged by his father because she believed (evidently by instinct and without having seen the first and still uncen-



sored newsreels of the disaster) that the great German airship, the *Hindenburg*, and its passengers had been destroyed by saboteurs. We now know, of course, that she was right and that the official investigating committee was forbidden even to think about the possibility of sabotage. Liddy's father, like practically every other American of his time, believed the official coverup story.

It may seem odd that Liddy endorses his father's opinion, though quite mildly. He openly and repeatedly avows his admiration for the heroism, the *kaltblütig* rationality, the discipline and the military prowess of the Germans. He could not plausibly have avoided that avowal: his whole character was formed by emulation of the many virtues of which he first heard from a maid before he was seven. What is remarkable, perhaps, is that his echoing of his father's opinions sufficed to permit commercial publication of his book.

A Man's Honor

Liddy's autobiography begins with a succinct account of his ancestry and continues through his education, his early career, his training and service in the FBI, when it was still a respected agency of government, and his recruitment by the bureaucracy during Nixon's term in office. It ends with his release from prison after his crucial part in the incident that was made a factitious scandal called "Watergate."

He pledged himself not to betray the superiors who ordered that incident, and he was given an outrageously vindictive prison sentence when he refused to turn stool pigeon, as some of them did. He takes credit for having made possible, by his obstinate silence, the delay that permitted the reelection of Nixon, and, on the record, that credit is his. Such doubts as we may feel must be reserved for consideration later.

One incidental but great value of this book is that it will contribute to the education of Americans who know no more of the District of Columbia than is seen by tourists, janitors and low-grade clerks. Liddy, who was recruited by the Nixon administration to direct a Republican intelligence agency that was to be a miniature imitation of the FBI and CIA, recounts, unemotionally and factually, his conversations and negotiations with the bureaucrats immediately under the President. If he had direct contact with Nixon, he refrains from saying so. His bosses convinced him that they had patriotic motives, and he gives the reader the impression that he still believes they did. The facts, however, clearly show that their only purpose was to win an election for their gang by outwitting the rival gang. That was obviously the motive of them all -- or almost all, for it is possible that at least two of them had other ideas.

I sadly fear that our American population is so naive that many readers will be surprised when they discover that the mentality of the bureaucracy is simply the mentality of John Dewey's Pragmatism as it is understood by good minds. The Pragmatism which Dewey artfully camouflaged with sophistic rhetoric overlain by incoherent and often ungrammatical verbiage served, of course, to indoctrinate impressionable females with a gospel they unthinkingly applied in the public schools, which were thus gradually converted into book incubators to which Americans now as unthinkingly condemn their children. It would be hard to estimate how many of the

Messiah's disciples in the "Colleges" of "Education" understood more of the doctrine than that it provided an opportunity to fix their mandibles in the public teat while prostituting our culture. At the top, however, there must have been keen minds that cut through the verbiage and jargon to the logical core of the doctrine, the perception that the only test of any action or deed is whether "it works" to the advantage of the doer. Dewey's revelation was scarcely novel: his doctrine had been applied pragmatically by pirates, brigands and other criminals since the dawn of civilization.

The Pragmatism of our ruling class naturally excludes as mere delusions the sentiments that once were, and perhaps still are, instinctive in our race: self-respect, personal honor, the pride of manhood, chivalrous esteem of womanhood and loyalty to the clan and nation. The resulting mentality is essentially that of the Jews, but without the overriding and absolute loyalty to their race that is the Jews' one morality. The majority of our ruling bureaucrats and politicians are not Jews, and their wonted and slavish subservience to the Jews is merely a matter of expediency. Americans often naively attribute their willingness to sacrifice their people, nation and race to some "ideological" faith, such as communism, but that is to mistake results for causes. When our rulers judge it expedient, they orate to the masses about "ideals," "democracy," "social justice," getting "born again" and "Christian ethics," and if it served their purpose they would as readily laud the "dictatorship of the proletariat" while sharing the Communists' contempt for minds so feeble that they do not perceive the fallacies of Karl Marx's gospel.

By our rulers' standards, Liddy is a quaint survival of the Victorian Age. He kept a pledge he had given to persons who were as unworthy of loyalty as they were incapable of it, politicians and bureaucrats so craven that they unhesitatingly threw him to the wolves and so contemptibly mean that they even welshed on paying the salary due him. Although he does not tell us so, he must have taken the measure of our ruling freebooters early in the game, and his only motive for protecting them must have been the keeping of his word, in other words, loyalty to himself, to his own sense of personal honor, to his pride.

The Paradox

Liddy recognizes that he is the product of his ancestors, from whom he inherited qualities of character and intelligence that made it possible for him to make of himself what he is. What is more, when he selected a mother for the children he wished to sire, he did so rationally, selecting a wife who was not only beautiful and charming, but of Northern European ancestry, tall, physically sound and healthy, highly intelligent and with the innate mathematical ability that he wished his children to have. He obviously understands the importance of genetics. Unless we assume some strange discontinuity in his thought, he must be a firm believer in the importance of race. That he does not admit such rationality in a book that was to pass the censorship is obviously explicable. But not so explicable is why he goes far out of his way to conciliate the prevailing superstitions implanted by our enemies.

He says explicitly that the blacks in this country made "valid

demands for civil rights"! And he mentions without disapproval the FBI's practice of masquerading as members of the Ku Klux Klan to bring discredit on whites. Such gross inconsistency cannot be attributed to ignorance. Few Americans can have Liddy's empirical knowledge of the nature of the American Negro.

In 1954, when the United States still had an army that could be used for national defense, Liddy, then a first lieutenant, was the executive officer of a captain who was sent to an "integrated" unit in which the blacks had mutinied and driven out their white officers with bayonets. Discipline was restored when Liddy promised to shoot the first Negro soldier who defied him. Only one unit was affected at that time, and it was possible to overawe the mutineers because the greater part of the army was then composed of loyal troops.

Because Liddy kept the word he had incautiously given to politicians he had thought patriotic, he was punished by being made to serve almost five years in prisons, almost all of which were "integrated" with a large majority of blacks, who, as is only natural, take delight in raping, mutilating and torturing whites under the benevolent eyes of wardens. Liddy has quoted (pp. 435-437) the official report of what was done to one white man. He was not molested himself because he made it very clear that he could and would kill the first to touch him, but white men who are not as tough as he is will be well advised to commit suicide before serving a prison sentence.

Watergate

Liddy is famous for his part in an operation that is otherwise memorable only for the odious and obscene hypocrisy of politicians and bureaucrats who sanctimoniously professed to have been shocked by it as "unethical" and even "immoral," and the childish naiveté of a populace that was not disgusted by such pretenses. At the time the operation was first reported in the press, it was noteworthy because it had not been carried out with the efficiency with which the FBI and CIA normally carry out burglaries, and judicious observers immediately asked themselves whether the operation had been an unsuccessful attempt at burglary or a highly successful simulation of an attempt at burglary.

Liddy, who was in command at the scene, has now given us our first authentic and detailed account of the operation, which he says was an attempted burglary, and of its failure, for which he takes the full responsibility, although he notes that he made the attempt on orders from his bureaucratic superior and against his better judgment. He also notes that when he was recruited to head Nixon's miniature CIA, he was promised a budget of at least one million dollars, but after committing himself was only given a quarter of that sum, making necessary hazardous economies, including two that seem to have caused the failure. But nevertheless, he was in command of the agents and gave them their orders, and so takes a commander's responsibility. Many readers, no doubt, will be content with his account.

Now it is true that, as Thucydides observed long ago, chance plays a large part in war, and that is, of course, true of even small, secret wars. Sheer coincidence has sometimes ruined the most expertly devised plans. And even seasoned undercover agents sometimes display unexpected and unpre-

dictable failures of nerve or judgment. It is possible, as I have said, to take Liddy's account at its face value, but readers who have some acquaintance with intelligence services will have their doubts.

On the failure at Watergate there were *too many* coincidences, *too many* mishaps. One or two or even three could be the result of mere chance, but the total makes one suspect the operation of design. It is possible, of course, that the bureaucrat who altered the scope of the operation was merely obeying a whim. It is possible, for example, that the \$30,000 "bug" was damaged or improperly installed by a nervous or careless agent. It is possible that the failure of communications between the entry team and Liddy's command post was caused by a sudden defect in the apparatus or failure of the operator's skill. It is even possible that the almost incredible blunder of taping open the lock of a door after an entry, when the tape served no purpose other than to advertise the illegal entry -- well, I suppose it is *possible* to believe that the blunder was made by an excited and unseasoned agent and overlooked by his companions. But when I add these and other significant mishaps, I entertain suspicions of which Liddy gives no hint in his narrative.

Human duplicity is virtually infinite. One need not cite examples, such as Admiral Canaris, the agent whom Hitler blindly trusted and who was as responsible as any man for the fall of the Third Reich, or "Sidney Reilly," the "loyal Irishman from Tipperary," who was in charge of British Intelligence in Russia in 1917-18, and who was eventually discovered to be a gentleman from Odessa named Rosenblum. In comparison with such masters, the English traitor, "Kim" Philby, was a mere amateur. Philby, in his malodorous attempt to portray himself as an idealist, *My Silent War* (London, 1968), sneers at the simple-minded British who were taken in by the "smoke-screen behind which I concealed my real opinions The first duty of an underground worker is to perfect not only his cover story, but his cover personality."

While Philby was industriously betraying his nation to the Soviet Union, he so successfully simulated a patriotic Englishman with a rational attitude toward Germany that even today, long after his flight to Russia and even long after the publication of his disgusting confession, so disillusioned a man as Malcolm Muggeridge *still* believes that Philby's expressed admiration for National Socialism in 1936-38 must have represented his true opinions at the time! (Muggeridge is actually quoted to that effect in Andrew Boyle's *The Climate of Treason*, London, 1980.)

Although Liddy certainly did not suspect it at the time -- although, so far as one can determine from his book, it is conceivable that he does not suspect it even now -- a judicious analyst will suspect that among Liddy's superiors and subordinates there were two or more Philbys and will think it highly probable the supposed failure was the result of meticulous planning and skillful execution -- and that Liddy, the only honorable man in the whole affair, was the "patsy," the "fall guy," as they say on Capitol Hill.

Will is a stimulating and highly instructive commentary on "American" government today. Spend \$3.50 and judge for yourself.

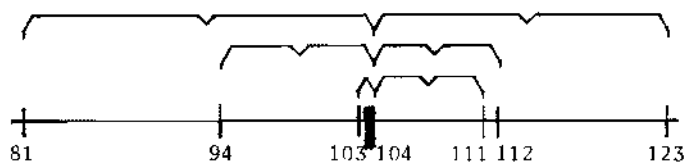
THE DUTCH ARE SMARTER

We have heard about racial differences in IQ. Now some West German scientists have come up with a national IQ scoreboard for 21 European countries (*Personality and Individual Differences*, Vol. 2, pp. 164-69, Pergamon, London, 1981). Men and women over 16 were given the Cattell Non-verbal Culture-free Test in the cities listed below -- one testee per 40,000 inhabitants in the country as a whole. Age, sex and socioeconomic status were taken into consideration in choosing the 18,737 people tested.

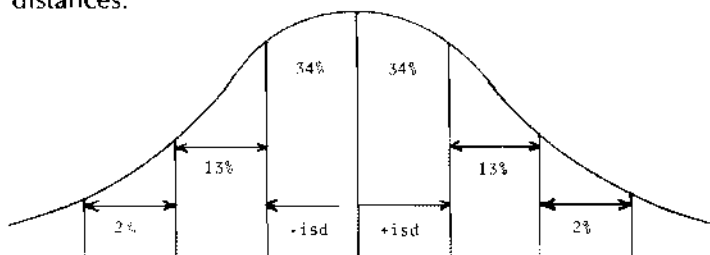
	Country	Town	No. of subjects	Mean IQ	Standard deviation
1.	Holland	Amsterdam	333	109.4	16.1
2.	Germany	Hamburg	1,572	109.3	22.4
3.	Poland	Warsaw	835	108.3	29.7
4.	Sweden	Stockholm	205	105.8	25.8
5.	Yugoslavia	Zagreb	525	105.7	34.1
6.	Italy	Rome	1,380	103.8	35.2
7.	Austria	Vienna	187	103.5	15.3
8.	Switzerland	Zurich	163	102.8	19.4
9.	Portugal	Lisbon	242	102.6	18.7
10.	Great Britain	London	1,405	102.0	19.3
11.	Norway	Oslo	100	101.8	11.6
12.	Denmark	Copenhagen	122	100.7	13.3
13.	Hungary	Budapest	260	100.5	21.4
14.	Czechoslovakia	Bratislava	363	100.4	25.9
15.	Spain	Madrid	848	100.3	34.7
16.	Belgium	Brussels	247	99.7	23.5
17.	Greece	Athens	220	99.4	25.6
18.	Ireland	Dublin	75	99.2	17.3
19.	Finland	Helsinki	120	98.1	26.6
20.	Bulgaria	Sofia	215	96.3	34.7
21.	France	Paris	1,320	96.1	27.1

After the results were tabulated, the test was given to 225 blacks in Accra, Ghana. The mean IQ was 82.2. The mean IQ for the Europeans tested above was 102.2 -- 2.2 points above the U.S. mean.

It is interesting to note the variation of the standard deviations between, for example, Norway (11.6) and Bulgaria (34.7). For those who don't know too much about statistical measurements, standard deviation is defined as the square root of the sum of the squares of each item's variation from the mean, divided by the number of items in the array minus one. Take these six numbers: 123, 94, 103, 81, 111, 112. Their sum is 628. Their mean is 104. The deviations of each score from the mean are 123 - 104; 94 - 104; 103 - 104; 81 - 104; 111 - 104 and 112 - 104. Deviations are squared to remove negative numbers and then the square root taken. Graphically, we can think of the standard deviation as the average distance of each score from the mean.



The standard deviation is the average of these bracketed distances.



Putting it down in mathematical form, we get the following:

$$\sqrt{\frac{(19)^2 + (10)^2 + (1)^2 + (23)^2 + (7)^2 + (8)^2}{5}}$$

A pocket calculator now tells us that the standard deviation is 14.86.

Approximately two-thirds of any sample fall within one standard deviation of the mean. It gives us an estimate of the average of the amount by which the scores differ from the mean. Two distributions can have identical means, but different standard deviations. If the standard deviation is large, the sample is not very homogeneous, either as to race, education or family background. It would be expected that samples from Scandinavian countries would have a smaller standard deviation than a three-race country like France (Nordic, Alpine, Mediterranean) or Balkan nations like Bulgaria and Greece, where there are many subracial groups resulting from Mediterranean, Alpine and Dinaric mixtures.

There are a few surprises in the tally -- France in last place, Spain with the greatest deviation. We'll leave these and other mysteries in the table to be plumbed by our readers.

Ponderable Quote

All the Congresses on earth could not make the Negro anything else than what he was. He has to be subject to the white man or he must amalgamate or be destroyed. The two races could not live in harmony save as master and slave.

William Tecumseh Sherman

Unponderable Quote

[T]he best cure for nonsense like Jensenism will not be constraints on what scientists can investigate. Scientists should continue to investigate what they please and to speak their minds. The cure will be forthright analysis and well-aided public discussion by other scientists. Science today needs every Leon Kamin it can get.

Paul Ehrlich

A Story of Two Books

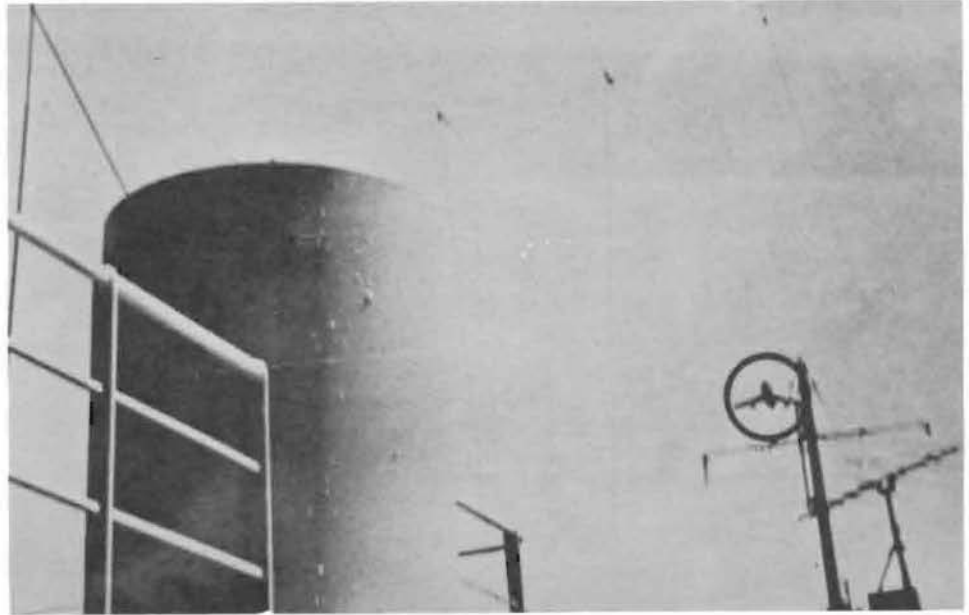
Two volumes on the attack on the *Liberty* appeared last year -- some 13 years after the dastardly event. One, *Assault on the Liberty*, by James M. Ennes, Jr., was put out by a major publisher, Random House. It was a straightforward account by a man who was there, the deck officer who stayed on the bridge while Israeli bombs, rockets, torpedoes, machine guns and napalm shredded the practically unarmed American communications ship. Ennes left not the slightest doubt that the attack had been deliberate.

But anyone who thinks the Random House book proves the fairness and editorial balance of the U.S. publishing industry should have another think coming. A few friendly reviews appeared in several important newspapers and magazines, though no reviewer went out of his way to draw the obvious conclusions and wonder why this country should have ever supported or should continue to support such a double-dealing "ally." Those intrigued enough by what they heard to try to buy the book were sorely disappointed. Somehow *Assault on the Liberty* was not available in most bookstores. Ennes's comments on this situation are most enlightening:

[My book] is almost impossible to buy despite the fact that the dealers who display it often find it to be their bestselling title. No New York City store will stock or order the book . . . stores that accept orders often find that the orders vanish somewhere in the book distribution system. Reviewers are frequently besieged by angry letters and telephone calls.

American bookstores typically tell would-be buyers that *Assault on the Liberty* is out of print. The truth is that [it] has never been out of print.

The second book about the *Liberty* is *Pearl Harbor II* by Jim Taylor, a veteran reporter and writer who lives in Kansas City, Missouri. Taylor's is a much tougher book than Ennes's. It not only goes into the gruesome details of the Israeli attempt to sink the *Liberty* and drown all its crew, but it also delves into the earlier acts of Zionist terrorism that led up to it. Consequently, Taylor could not find a major or even a middling publisher. In fact, he hardly found a publisher at all. It finally came out under the imprint of Midwest Publishing Company, a house that no one had ever heard of.



Israeli jet fighter (in circle) attacks the U.S.S. *Liberty*.

Instauration reviewed *Pearl Harbor II* (July 1980), and we have been told the review accounted for the sale of 500 to 1,000 copies. Since not one review appeared in the mass media, only a few thousand copies have been sold in the U.S. About 40,000 copies, however, have been sold abroad, mainly due to a British publisher with worldwide connections. In an Arabic translation the book has been serialized in Saudi Arabia and Kuwait newspapers. Although the work was written in America for Americans, far more Europeans and Middle Easterners have read it, a pattern that is bound to continue as long as the American blackout persists.

One important means of book promotion these days is to put the author on TV talk shows. Jim Taylor was lined up for such shows in 20 U.S. cities, but after a series of threatening letters from Jewish organizations, 19 out of the 20 stations backed out. The author, however, was given a long interview on BBC in London.

Last fall, Jim Taylor was contacted by Adlai Stevenson III, then senator from Illinois. Stevenson was trying to get the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence to investigate the *Liberty* affair and he wanted all the available evidence. But only five out of fifteen sena-

tors on the committee were willing to go along.

Although Stevenson's investigation was sabotaged by the Jewish lobby and its lick-spittle senators, the Senate committee's interest in the affair, stirred up by Taylor's book, put pressure on Israel to pay the U.S. \$6 million for damages to the ship, a payment which the Zionist state had managed to avoid for thirteen years. On February 28 last, Taylor said he attended a reception at a Kansas City shopping mall where he was invited to have a drink by four dark-haired, mustachioed men who claimed to be "Arab students." The drink tasted so foul that Taylor went to the men's room and threw up. When he returned, the "Arab students" had disappeared.

Later that evening, Taylor addressed a Mensa meeting. He felt so badly he passed out before he managed to finish his speech. At the hospital doctors found traces of a chemical poison in Taylor's bloodstream. He is still not fully recovered. On April 17 (Good Friday), Taylor, after working for almost 25 years for *TV Guide*, was fired.

Pearl Harbor II is still available for \$12.95 from Midwest Publishing House, P.O. Box 27021, Sunny Slope Station, Kansas City, MO 64110.

They're Alienating Us

Dear Abby made the mistake of putting in a good word for the "boat people." Her readers disapproved by a margin of 200-1. The "typical" letters which she ran were racially loaded. Funny, but 200-1 is exactly the margin by which Californians voted for Oriental exclusion a century ago -- when they last had the chance.

* * *

Hispanic Miami Mayor Maurice Ferre, who opposes all immigration polls, says they constitute "irresponsible journalism and an incitement to hate."

* * *

San Bernardino Sun columnist Jaime Guerra maintains: "The biggest lie about the immigration problem is that refugees and illegal aliens do not take jobs from Americans. They do. I have yet to talk to a labor official who will deny this. For that matter, I have yet to talk to a Latino leader who will not admit, in private, that aliens do take jobs from Americans, mostly from minorities." At a new industrial complex in California, Guerra found skilled Mexicans dominating the work force, and being paid as little as \$3 an hour at jobs for which Americans get over \$10, and Mexicans themselves once got \$8. Now "there's just too many of us," one dryback lamented.

* * *

In law, "alienation" is the transfer of title or the legal conveyance of property to another. Aliens are busy "alienating" us. We are being "alienated." No puns. No word play. Just cold reality.

* * *

Even the *New Republic* is bothered by the invasion. A recent editorial, which noted that one-fourth of the adult Mexican work force is now in the United States, caught "conservative" President Reagan lying in promises made to Hispanic and non-Hispanic audiences on successive days during his campaign. It blasted Reagan's budget-cutting of INS and argued that cynical acceptance of "the collapse of immigration control" along our border is one of America's "biggest unreported stories."

* * *

Roger Conner, executive director of FAIR (Federation for American Immigration Reform, Box 57066, Washington, D.C. 20037) is making another media blitz. On the "MacNeil/Lehrer Report" he commented on a proposal to put immigration from Mexico on a firm basis: "Trading people for oil is a bad idea: the people stay; the oil will run out."

* * *

"You'd think you were in some town in rural Mexico when you walk into our office," says a Chicago Public Aid caseworker. "They tell all their friends back in Mexico, and they say, 'By God, those Americans are even crazier than we thought!'"

"Illegal aliens" is plainly specified on thousands of Illinois Department of Public Aid forms that include the names, addresses and phone numbers of the applicants. Yet, says spokeswoman Laurel Loughnane, "We can't report them to Immigration. It's the law. We follow the law." Illinois privacy regulations prohibit the disclosure of information about welfare applicants.

A change has rapidly come over the state's illegal population. A few years ago

they came to work, now they come -- pregnant whenever possible -- for welfare. "It's something they've recently tumbled onto," says INS investigator Ted Georgetti in Chicago. "The longer they're here, the more knowledge and sophistication they get about how the system operates . . . They certainly find out they needn't really work to make ends meet. They certainly have no compunction about going on the federal dole."

During February, 112 aliens known to be illegal showed up at one Chicago hospital. Exactly six could help out on their bill. And known illegals may be the iceberg's tip.

Like Laurel Loughnane, most Americans insist on obeying every legal jot and tittle when it is immediately convenient for them to do so. Yet, as the *New Republic* suggests, they cynically ignore major laws rather than rock the boat. They would rather wait and have aliens rock them right overboard.

* * *

One of the blessings visited upon the U.S. by the recent rash of Third World immigrants is a venereal disease, chlamydia, now three times as common as gonorrhea in some American communities. Among its other effects, it can cause trachoma, blindness, sterility, miscarriage and birth defects. Another venereal disease that has recently immigrated to America is a fierce new gonorrhea strain, resistant to both penicillin and spectinomycin, a present from the Philippines. And then there is the epidemic of measles spread about by the unvaccinated muchachos and muchachas of migrant farm workers. In Texas, recently, there were 94 cases in two counties.

* * *

Human Zoo

We recently told of a New York judge who declined to jail a slight young man at Riker's Island because he "would not last ten minutes" amid the sodomy and brutality indigenous there. Noting that both were Jewish, we questioned whether a Majority judge would ever show similar racial mettle.

Now a Chicago juvenile court judge has been reprimanded for warning a young white offender: "You're a slight young white man, and the prisons are full of big

black men who will . . ." Perhaps the judge was moved to action by the gut-wrenching case of inmate N-11447 at the nearby Joliet Correctional Center.

James Pangburn, tall, fair and 21, had never been charged with a violent crime in his life. Yet, perhaps because hard-core prisons must have their quota of white inmates, he was dumped in a hell-hole where even many guards are unreconstructed members of black street gangs.

From the day he arrived at Joliet, Pangburn was subject to repeated sexual attacks by inmates and officers alike. On the seventh day, April 28, 1981, he made a final, frenetic attempt to keep others out of his cell by weaving strips of bedsheet through the bars of his door and tying knots so intricate that it took guards fifteen minutes to break through them. He then used other bedsheets to hang himself from his bunk.

The case would have gone unnoticed like

many others if it were not for two notes found in Pangburn's stomach during autopsy. One read, "Deciples [sic] had keys to doors." The Disciples are one of two black gangs that dominate Illinois prison life. The other said, "police killed me." "Police" is prison jargon for guards. Not long after, Pangburn's fiancée received a desperate letter, written during his last hours:

I have eight galleries [tiers] after me in this place because I told the guards that some people in here were going to shank [stab] me . . . they moved me three times so far now. There is a contract on me here . . .

Call down here if you can and ask to talk to the warden and tell him about this -- because the guards won't listen to me . . . this has me pretty well shook up right now . . . I hope I can get out of here before they kill me.

Lessons for white prisoners: for attention

after death, swallow notes; the only attention you will get while alive is the kind you can do without.

* * *

In other Illinois prison developments:

- Ten former inmates at Pontiac prison were acquitted of all charges, including murder, stemming from a 1978 riot that left three white guards dead. The defendants were all black -- as was over half the jury. Taxpayers coughed up \$2.8 million for the trial (on top of some \$9 million for riot-related repairs).

"I think this means open season on corrections officers all over the country," said Richard Ores, acting head of the guards' union at Pontiac. The brother of one victim added, "The lives of the rest of the prison guards throughout the country aren't going to be worth a damn." (Their words sounded prophetic less than a week later when rook-

ie guard Donna Payant became the first female correction officer slain on duty in American prison history. William Kuntsler leaped to defend the black slayer.)

- Good news and bad news for Chicago's "white meat": The Cook County jail branch of the Black Gangster Disciples, which dominates the inmates and has infiltrated the guards, is now accepting "white boys" as members; but member or not, if you're a weak person, you will still be exploited -- which means oral sex, sodomy, and a 35% tax on your belongings for starters.

- For a *really* tough Illinois prison, try B-House at Stateville. Guards have new orders to shoot to kill if their safety is threatened. Only 7% of the inmates come under the catch-all category "white." Either it was they who produced the two dozen deadly, battery-activated homemade firearms seized over the past year, or someone should get on the phone to Arthur Jensen.

A Rousseauistic subscriber speaks his mind

Gospel Revisited

I encountered the Bible quite early in life and I well remember how puzzled I was at its teachings, especially the New Testament with its emphasis on humility, love, meekness, charity, peacemaking, forgiveness, chastity, long suffering, kindness, non-resistance to evil and other Christian virtues. It was during the Great Depression and, by today's standards, people had every right to assault, rob, steal, maim, hate and wantonly kill. However, despite unendurable hardship and real desperation, Americans did not take their frustrations out on each other. There were no muggings, purse-snatchings and violence for the sake of violence, as we have today. Streets, unpatrolled, unwatched and frequently deserted except for stragglers, were safe at any time of the day or night. Friendly policemen, most of whom were hardly physically able to catch their own breath, walked their beats, occasionally remonstrating the curbside conversationalists who were keeping neighborhood residents awake on a hot summer's night with silly giggling and incessant chatter. Given the severity and depth of the Depression, all this was quite incredible. It was even more incredible that nobody even thought about locking doors day or night. The system had broken down, but even those responsible for it were considered men of goodwill, and they probably were. The man who occupied the White House

was Herbert Hoover, winner of worldwide acclaim for his relief missions after World War I. His message was "love thy neighbor"; his program and solution was "neighbor take care of neighbor." We tried.

From today's vantage point, I think the purpose of the New Testament was the preservation of an endemic human quality. The ethos and behavior characteristics of the human species were threatened both in New Testament times, and at times since and most certainly in our day. Fundamentally, the human is good and wants, in his finer moments, to live up to his expectation of goodness. To preserve that attitude takes some doing, but it is the only immortality. There's no future in self-destruction; no future in virulent, uncontrollable epidemics of beastly irrationality; no future in the repudiation of every conceivable discipline, in overriding commitment to violence, mayhem and snatchgrab lawlessness, in contempt for all normal human functions, attributes and capacities, in blind deification of the repulsive scatology known as modern art. Even the admonition to be "in the world but not of it" has been traduced to embrace, sanction or connive at mind-altering nostrums that entrap even the elect. In such a time, we might well be called the besieged minority, not forgetting that an entity, regardless of size, cannot be called a minority if it can command courts, media, military

and resources. A body of principle that dares not espouse a cause too vociferously and could not assert itself if it wanted to for lack of a forum qualifies as a true minority. Logistically, we couldn't possibly "resist evil with evil" or fight violence with violence. The first battle cry would only create a new set of overnight heroes who would be awarded medals for dispelling a bunch of unreconstructed alarmists -- the kindest epithet heaped on us. During the Depression the bonus marchers were unceremoniously routed from the nation's capital, having served no useful purpose beyond launching illustrious careers for the military leaders who dispersed them. Take your pick between an umbrella, which is the only weapon of defense permitted us, or the beatitudes which are neither defense nor offense. I don't know about the "gladly" part but some fools are suffered. Be passive and even dormant as a grain of seed that falls to the ground or lift your head and shoulders above the fray and make an excellent target. It is ironic that the one apparent means of survival is ostentatious "born again" sham and hypocrisy which serves the purpose of prostituting what little decency is left to us. Choose your own means of survival. Many won't survive, but that is not important. What is important is that the remnant, which is the only ultimate justification for survival, be kept alive.

Taken as a whole, the message of the New Testament isn't such a defeatist idea after all. The utmost we can hope for is that every race and people be the very best that they can become. Incomprehensibly ruthless measures come only from neglecting and shirking what are ordinarily looked upon, but are not necessarily, drastic measures. Knowledge, techniques and even short-term means are readily available to enable all people to become true to themselves.

All stand on a threshold not unlike Tom Sawyer who "could become president if they don't hang him first." There was never a more cogent and logically persuasive reason for Unassimilable Minorities to want to get away from this country and get off to a

homeland of their own. Perhaps their exodus is the much needed trigger and catalyst that will bring us all to our senses. Why should they want to mongrelize with a people bent on the destruction of not only themselves but the whole world? Why would blacks, Latins and Orientals want to be around when the country wakes up to find out how affirmative action has vitiated our cities, schools, courts, industry, arts, media, government and social structure? Why would Jews want to be around when the truth surfaces about Zionism with its consequent danger of indiscriminate retribution? Let them take their Old Testament God with them, the god whose first human relations judgment was in favor of and protection for

a fratricidal murderer. Their departure may prompt us to give a new direction to our criminal-oriented system and, for a change, give some consideration to victims.

Meanwhile, let the United Nations address itself to the fruitful task of massive relocation and drop its persistent effort to act out, bombastically and histrionically, a thoroughly vulgar and vulgarizing version of Robin Hood. On our present course there won't be any winners, not even survivors, except that unpretentious but resilient remnant of a minority that tugs disconsolately but resolutely at a worn bootstrap to sustain itself. Hardly the fate that anybody would want to emulate or aspire to. See you at the other end.

Speech Silencers

It is no easier for right-wing activists to hold public meetings or demonstrations in this country than it is for Arabs to build nuclear reactors in the Middle East. A recent Klan meeting in Connecticut was broken up by a hail of bricks and rocks that sent one Klansman to the hospital and injured 21 others, most of them police. An equally violent reaction to a Klan meeting in San Jose, California, injured three or four participants. Here is a firsthand report of that fracas as it appeared in the California minijournal *Resurgence*, the organ of the North American Anglo Alliance.

Today I witnessed what had to be the most depressing scene yet in the continuing takeover by the mudflow. Twenty robed members of the KKK were prevented from practicing their freedom of speech. They were almost prevented from practicing their freedom to live. They never had a chance. If it were not for the police, I'm convinced they would have been killed. Strong language, I suppose, but I was there.

Which makes me wonder why there were not more whites there. Even if you don't go along with everything the KKK does, at least they are white! Besides, you should have seen the 2,000 plus demonstrating against the Klansmen. The usual assortment of fringe groups and agitators; Jesus freaks, Communists selling newspapers and waving red flags, Jews, etc. Most of these people were white, but the ones doing the inciting were Negroes, Mexicans and females, who for reasons unknown even brought babies in strollers.

One of the most sickening moments was when I was mingling with the Committee Against Racism crowd across the street from the park. There were all these

white people standing around listening to some Afroid yelling at them not to just give lip service to integration and civil rights but to do something about it. Scary: Negroes leading docile whites who listen politely to their speeches, while across the street, whites are not allowed to speak and are pelted with soft-drink cans thrown mostly by blacks.

But here is what really told me the truth about our dusky friends: during the rioting, the 20 KKK members never defended themselves, but the mob, seeing how helpless and defenseless these guys were, jumped at the chance of getting in a few licks without worrying about getting hit back. I saw one big schwarzer throw a rock at one of the Klansmen, then giggle like a schoolboy and run away -- as if the Klan or the police could see him and give chase.

It was all over in fifteen minutes. The Klansmen must have been nuts or the bravest people I know. I overheard one female Afroid, taking pictures with an expensive camera, say, "They spend money to protect these murderers, and then they take it away from services," i.e., welfare.

That about sums it up: white men defending themselves and their way of life are stoned and called murderers by the mud people trying to injure and kill them, while the unproductive welfare consumers take pictures with expensive cameras paid for with welfare dollars, spit on us and demand more money.

I've come away now fully convinced of the seriousness of our plight. It will be impossible for the Klan to exist without the support of their fellow whites. Secrecy must be kept strict. But where were all the white people at that rally?

There was one bright, albeit brief, moment. Just before the KKK arrived, a shout of "KKK all the way!" could be heard. As I

walked closer, I could see several whites in a group. The one shouting "KKK all the way" was a husky, six-foot, six-inch white man. No one, out of that whole crowd of over 2,000, not all of them together, threw anything at him or confronted him. One of the whites near him said, "Right on! I know what it's all about -- I was raised by Southern parents!"

Maybe there's hope after all.

A few weeks ago the American version of the KGB, the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms, announced the arrest of eight people in a Klan plot to bomb the Maryland headquarters of the NAACP. At about the same time, ten mercenaries were arrested in New Orleans as they set off on a crazy expedition to take over the 100% black Caribbean island of Dominica. Two or three people with Klan backgrounds took part, so that made it a "Klan invasion." One of the participants actually described everything to a newsman as the plot was being hatched. At the same time, three Klansmen in Tennessee were arrested for planning to bomb a synagogue.

The scenario never changes. One or two federal agents get together with some naive Majority activists, urge them to violence, teach them how to make bombs or become proficient in firearms and presto! The boys from BATF swoop down and arrest everyone in sight for a "conspiracy" to violate federal gun control laws, explosives laws, cross-burning laws, etc. No one is ever bombed, the hair of no head has been touched, yet decent, if confused, whites are thrown, like Christians to the lions, into cages full of roaring Black Panthers.

Cultural Catacombs

More Equal Than Us

We are all ethnics now -- British, Germans, blacks, Gypsies, Cubans, Nipponese, Jews, Indians. Allee samee Americans under the skin, all subcutaneous equals. But not quite. The American of British descent is no longer *primus inter pares*, according to the newly published *Ethnic Almanac* (Dolphin Books, Doubleday, 1981, \$10.95). Indeed, he is now rather second-rate. The opening paragraph on the *Almanac's* section on "British ethnics" states "40% of the Englishmen who came to America between 1607 and 1776 were convicted drunks, debtors or runaway servants." To add insult to injury, WASP is used throughout to describe Americans of British descent, although it is admitted it is somewhat of a slur and no other population group is designated by any other than its geographical or historic name. There is even a cute little box headed, "WASP Masters of Destruction," in which the Maxim family is raked over the coals for inventing machine guns, high explosives, silencers "and other deadly devices." There is no corresponding section on "Jewish Masters of Destruction" for their part in building and developing the atomic (Oppenheimer), hydrogen (Teller) and neutron (Samuel Cohen) bombs.

In the Indian section, which has three times the space accorded to British ethnics, we are informed that Anita Bryant is part Cherokee and Johnny Cash one-quarter Cherokee. Redd Foxx's maternal grandmother was a full-blooded Indian and James Garner's ancestors "intermarried with American Indians." Billie Jean King, though not described as a lesbian, is described as having Seminole genes. Loretta Lynn is the granddaughter of a Cherokee; Robert Mitchum is only partly a paleface; even Dolly Parton is part Cherokee, as is paint splasher Robert Rauschenberg, who is also part Jewish. Burt Reynolds may have an Italian mother, but he also has a Cherokee grandmother. Jessamyn West, the writer, is a descendant of Comanches on her father's side and her great-uncle, Frank Milhous, was also a branch in Richard Nixon's family tree. Are we to believe that dark, untall, unhandsome Tricky Dick has Comanche corpuscles coursing through his veins? Iroquois Dan Rather is not only mentioned, but grins a wide, forced smile in a beautifully retouched photo. Rather's grandmother's father, it is written, "took an Indian woman."

All the common racial slurs -- except goy and *shiksa* -- are listed in the *Ethnic Almanac* and routinely and smashingly condemned.

Yes, we're all ethnics now. But reading between the lines of the *Ethnic Almanac* we get the idea that America would be a much better country if there had never been any WASPs, or if, having served no good purpose, the WASPs simply disappeared. Perhaps the next edition of the *Ethnic Almanac* will actually urge this disappearance. Perhaps the last edition will record the disappearance.

In Defense of Poor Southern Whites

The *New York Times* and the northern media in general have long adjudged poor Southern whites as crude, racist, violent and degenerate -- which is another way of saying they are biologically inferior. The economic reason for Southern deficiencies are never given, an odd omission on the part of those who like to give an economic cause for every human act.

J. Wayne Flint, author of *Dixie's Forgotten People* (Indiana University Press, 1980, \$12.95), writes that these same downtrodden Southern whites were very prosperous in the 1850s; some were even slaveholders. Their nemesis, Flynt asserts, was not the Civil War, but the plantation system, which preferred black slaves to white free labor and thereby dealt a cruel blow to the economic progress of the white yeomen. Their incomes declined, their diets became sparse and by the end of the century they were only managing to survive by becoming sharecroppers or by working for pitifully low wages in the Southern textile mills, mines and other industrial installations. The New Deal exacerbated their plight with the Agricultural Adjustment Act, which encouraged the reduction of cotton acreage and drove many of the remaining small growers into the urban proletariat. By the time of the Great Depression, about all they had left was their fundamentalist religion, their country music, their family loyalty and their racial pride.

The *New York Times* and its fellow travelers will no doubt continue to mount their crypto-racist assault on poor Southern whites -- an unparalleled hate campaign that has lasted so long it is not likely to end overnight. But these poor whites are still around and will still be around when the Northern power centers have been incinerated by race riots and by the cultural, economic and political anarchy which is the unavoidable legacy of the liberal-minority *Weltblick*.

Who's Decayed?

A Los Angeles band called Black Flag has composed a song, "White Minority," which has these lyrics:

White minority, white minority,
All the rest gonna be the majority
Gonna breed inferiority
We all gonna die.

These rather cryptic lines were flagrantly racist to the jazz critic of the *Los Angeles Examiner* (May 8, 1981). What's more, he added, they were a sign of "cultural decay."

Woodstock, of course, was not cultural decay. John Lennon, posing nude with his Japanese wife for a publicity picture, was not cultural decay. A song broadcast coast to coast by any number of radio stations describing how a Mexican justifiably cut off a white man's ear is not cultural decay. "Sha-na-na," a TV show which features creatures who look and act like escapees from a zoo, is not cultural decay.

Eastward Ho!

Imari Abubakari Obadele is the self-proclaimed president of the Republic of New Africa, a nation which, says Imari, will someday comprise the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia and South Carolina. Elections are to be held in October, and only blacks will be allowed to vote.

Imari is not as ridiculous as he sounds. There will either be a separate black homeland in America or there won't be any America, or at least any America that any Majority member can identify with.

That's why *Instauration* looks favorably on the Rastafarian movement -- drugs, dreadlocks, reggae and all. Rastafarians want all blacks everywhere to drop out of the white capitalist world (they call it, with some reason, Babylon) and return to Africa to practice a religion that worships the late Haile Selassie of Ethiopia as a black god. But when Rastafarian leaders went to see about preparing for the great migration, the heads of black governments told them they won't accept any foreign blacks unless they have some skills, particularly technological skills. So the Rastafarians, whose leading cult figure, half-white superstar Bob Marley, recently died of cancer in Miami, now preach black liberation in, not from, the New World.

A black homeland in the U.S. would have to include black "free cities" in the North, where almost half the blacks now live, as well as in the South. It is far too late to move a largely urban population back to the hick towns and the sticks.

It will be a project of immense proportions. But the alternative is the end of *Homo europaeus* in America, either through misregeneration or massacre. That is a much higher price to pay than reshuffling large parts of the American population.

Machado's Puzzlement

Luis Alberto Machado, Venezuela's minister of state for the development of human intelligence, is puzzled. In an interview in the *Wall Street Journal*, he said he could not understand why North American and European scientists are so much more creative than Third World scientists.

The mathematics they teach in Harvard and Moscow are the same as they teach in Caracas and Bogota, and the potential of all the students is absolutely equal. Why are the results so different? Why do the Nobel Prize winners come from their universities instead of from ours?

Since "the potential of all the students is absolutely equal," Machado had to look far afield for the secret of scientific creativity. He finally found it, "In some manner many students in the most developed countries have been taught to think." So Machado has started an "Integral Creativity Project" to teach Venezuelans how to think.

If Machado wanted to start a racing stable, he would probably go out and buy the cheapest horses on the market and then "teach" them how to run faster than Pleasant Colony.

The Venezuelan minister is also badly mistaken on another matter. If he wants his countrymen to win Nobel Prizes, he should set up a state-subsidized publicity bureau. Nobel laureates these days are generally more skilled in press-agentry than in writing great literature or making great scientific discoveries.

Xenophilia Triumphant

The "conservative" MacArthur Foundation, of which Paul Harvey is a trustee, hands out awards that provide much more money but less publicity than Pulitzer Prizes. The recipients of MacArthur's largesse this year are two Jewish dissidents from Russia, poet Joseph Brodsky and mathematician Gregory Chudnovsky, and Negro playwright Derek Walcott, who hails from the West Indies. Chudnovsky will get

\$160,000; Brodsky, \$170,000; Walcott, \$48,000 a year for five years.

Would it have been too much to ask the MacArthur Foundation to have given these huge amounts of money to American artists and scientists? Since foundations are primarily means of dodging taxes, the dollars handed to Brodsky, Chudnovsky and company should really have gone to the U.S. Treasury in the form of inheritance taxes.

If Americans have to subsidize foundations, could not the foundations, especially a foundation operating entirely on Majority money, return the favor by subsidizing Majority Americans?

The practice of putting foreigners first and one's own countrymen last is not restricted to the United States. A West German literary prize (value \$11,000) was recently awarded to the Soviet Jewish writer, Lev Kopelev.

If Greeks in the days of Sophocles had awarded their drama prizes to Egyptians or Babylonians, we would never have heard of Sophocles.

A Lot of Class

There's a war on between little boys and their mostly female teachers. At stake is the boys' "very masculinity." They will be needing every bit of it they can muster when they confront young women in whom aggressive drives are being promoted.

The gruntings of a Male Chauvinist Pig let loose in the gardens of neuter? Actually, the warning comes from child psychiatrist Carlotta G. Miles in the April 1981 issue of *The Education Digest*. She finds the modern classroom tailored to the female mind:

The male brain learns by manipulating its environment yet the typical student is forced to sit long hours in a classroom. The male brain is primarily visual but classroom instruction demands attentive listening. Boys are clumsy at fine hand coordination but are forced at an early age to express themselves in writing. Finally, they have little opportunity -- other than at recess -- for gross motor movement or rapid muscular response.

The most masculine boys are sometimes provoked into hyperactive responses and a disdain for learning.

Little girls, on the other hand, might actually begin developing their verbal skills much earlier and more thoroughly, though abstract thinking should be postponed.

Dr. Miles is simply reemphasizing what Corinne Hutt, Alice Heim and a host of other female scientists have consistently maintained. But most Americans will never hear the voices of these intelligent women until a way is found to tune out the gynecoid Betty Freidans.

Book Ends

What's incredibly warm and sensitive and will nestle complacently on your bookshelf for only \$51.05 (\$52.90 in Canada)? The new Dell paperback Jewish library, that's what. Eleven of the 24 volumes are exclusively or significantly devoted to the Holocaust -- which hardly seems fair to the other 3,000 or so years of Jewish history. *Alan and Naomi* is "a fine addition to the growing body of Holocaust literature for children," says the Children's Book Review Service. Dell promoters write: "Alan Silverman doesn't want to give up his afternoon stickball games for anyone -- especially not for Naomi Kirshenbaum. But when Alan sees Naomi's haunted face and learns about her horrifying experiences in France during World War II, he changes his mind."

The children's titles seem especially concocted to induce a Jewish Princess Complex. In addition to Naomi, we have:

Introducing Shirley Braverman. "A gentle, perceptive girl grows up in Brooklyn against a backdrop of World War II air raid drills, blue star flags, and an ever-present dread of telegrams."

Starring Sally J. Freedman as Herself. "While living in Miami Beach during the winter of 1948, Sally J. Freedman frequently imagines herself a movie star. . . . But then a sinister figure enters Sally's world and imaginative mind -- Adolf Hitler."

Are You There, God? It's Me, Margaret. Margaret Simon chooses a religion.

Readers can guess what *The Devil in Vienna* is about, but -- *When Hitler Stole Pink Rabbit*? Take it from Dell, it's a "sensitive narrative."

Not to be outdone, Bantam Books is introducing its own Jewish Bookshelf, with 8 of 26 adult titles Holocaust related. *All five of the children's books are set in the early 1940s*.

If anything, the Bantam selections are even cuddlier than Dell's. But there is a dark lining to *Gentlehands*, by M.E. Kerr: "To impress his new girlfriend 16-year-old Buddy Boyle takes her to visit his refined and urbane German grandfather -- who turns out to be a notorious Nazi war criminal."

Lockjaw

"[The Russians] visited General Electric several times to try to Jew down our price, if you will." The man named best chief executive for 1981 by his fellow chairmen in the Fortune 500 corporations actually said that at a University of Pennsylvania business symposium. Reginald H. Jones, the recently retired head man at GE, was promptly called on the carpet by the ADL watchdogs, before whom he bowed and scraped until they re-stamped him with their K.

Inklings

Dagger in the Heart

Democratic and Republican political action committees are now gearing up for the 1982 congressional elections. The Republican hit list features Senator Paul Sarbanes of Maryland and Senator Fat Face, who both come up for reelection next year.

To stem the flow of what they call "fat cat" money, the Democrats are not going to limit their ads to attacks on Republican candidates' campaign funds, the idea being to scare off rich Republicans who won't like to wake up and find their names and addresses in the newspapers. In a crime-infested country, millionaires are quite aware of what can follow from this kind of publicity.

One of the great advantages of the left is the rich Majority member's aversion to the limelight. The mere thought of confronting a screaming mob or some demeaning headlines in the local paper have always been an effective way to prevent the WASP from taking an active part in politics. This introversion, which happens to be a racial trait, will not be conquered until crime, inflation, economic breakdown and racial chaos reduce the WASP rich to the point where they have nothing to lose from exposure.

In America respectability is tied closely to wealth. When one goes, the other goes.

Register Solarz

To understand what is really transpiring in contemporary American politics, all one needs is a copy of the report, "Delivering for Israel," sent out to his constituents by Representative Stephen Solarz. In it, the congressman from Brooklyn boasts how, in spite of double-digit inflation, huge budget deficits and the general financial malaise afflicting the U.S., he managed to get \$600 million more for Israel in 1980 than Congress gave it in 1979.

First, Solarz went to Secretary of State Cyrus Vance and "gently suggested" that if more aid to Israel was not forthcoming, he would "take the fight for an increase in aid to the floor of Congress" which "might put the administration, in an election year, in a bad light." After Vance had caved in and agreed to support a raise of military aid from \$1 billion to \$1.2 billion, Solarz went back to the House Foreign Affairs Committee, where he persuaded committee members to further "increase the amount of military assistance to Israel by another \$200 million, from \$1.2 to \$1.4 billion, and to also convert the existing \$785 million in economic aid -- two-thirds of which was supposed to be distributed on a grant basis and the re-

maining third of which was supposed to be given on a loan basis -- into a grant." Solarz boasted, "this meant that Israel would be relieved of its obligation to repay the United States \$260 million and would be receiving all of our economic assistance free and clear."

Rep. Solarz's wrangling of an additional \$600 million for Israel, at a time when the country could ill afford it, is damnable proof that the representative from Brooklyn is actually a representative of Israel. If we must have foreign agents working actively in Congress, the least the government might do is register them.



Rep. Solarz (D-Israel)

First Alphabetists

In recent years the chronological revolution, based on carbon, potassium, dendro-chronological, varve and other forms of dating, has shown that Northern Europe's megalithic culture antedates the Egyptian pyramids. Now there are indications that even the alphabet has Northern European origins, see *Die Philister, das unbekannte Volk* (Zeller-Verlag, Osnabrück, 1980) and Otto Zeller, *Der Ursprung des Buchstabenschrift und der Runenalphabet* (Biblio-Verlag, Osnabrück, 1977). Both works argue that the Philistines, a Northern European people who settled Palestine in the thirteenth century, B.C., were responsible for the origin of the "Canaanite" alphabet. It can be argued that a certain degree of phoneticism is already evident in the Egyptian hieroglyphic cursive script, but neither in the Philistine nor in the Egyptian case can it be shown that the invention is Semitic. In any case, it is an extraordinary coincidence that the Phoeni-

cian coast, an area whose inhabitants had never shown any adventurous spirit before, became the home base of explorers radiating out in all directions as soon as the Philistines had established themselves there as a seagoing aristocracy. Although it may upset the truckling beer barons of Budweiser, perpetrators of the "Great Kings of Africa" ad campaign, Hannibal and Hasdrubal were as white as the head of a mug of Michelob. As for Goliath, he is the original equivalent of the Anglo-Saxon "Kemp," the champion, the best man, the challenger of the enemy's best man. (King-sized writer Ben Jonson carried on this tradition, killing his Spanish opponents on two occasions in the Low Countries.) No wonder the Hebrews had a psychological need to humiliate this fearful symbol of alien power, this B.C. edition of the modern Goy policeman. So the public humiliation of the police in the Western World today turns out to have historical antecedents, as does the pejorative "Philistine," invented by the ancestors of the inventors of "Quisling."

Times Lovers Go After the Times

In this star-crossed land of ours, when something good happens, it generally happens for the wrong reason. A case in point is the "Alternative to the New York Times Committee." Sounds interesting, and something like it has been long overdue. Prestigious names adorn the masthead: Richard V. Allen, Reagan's national security adviser, Senator Jesse Helms, Claire Boothe Luce, Russell Kirk.

The Committee held its first meeting in New York City on June 3. The *Times* was rightfully denounced as a liberal tract opposed to building up America's defenses. To end the *Times* dominance of the news, the call went out to start an alternative newspaper.

So far, so good. But less prestigious names also appear on the organization's masthead: Saul Bellow, Barry Farber, Sidney Hook, J.A. Parker (America's #1 Tom), Albert Shanker. What are these longtime *Times* readers doing in a conservative committee attacking the *New York Times*? Certainly they are not against the *Times*' hearty support of Israel and its everlasting puffery of any and all movements, groups and ideologies that lower the level of Majority race consciousness, while raising the level of minority race consciousness.

What is really disturbing the committee and its supporters is the USSR. All these liberal-minority magnates have finally seen the Red light, which was shining just as

brightly twenty or more years ago as it is today. In those days these same gentlemen did not at all care about the *Times*' menace to the social order and to Western civilization. But now that Russia is actively aiding the Arabs, the PLO and Muammar Gaddafi of Libya, and now that Russian diplomats are making anti-Semitic speeches in the United Nations and anti-Zionist propaganda is rolling off the presses in Moscow, it finally turns out to be a menace. And since it is a menace, the Committee wants the *Times* to hit Russia hard every day -- in the headlines, on the front page, on the editorial page and on the back pages -- or face competition from a new and more anti-Russian New York daily.

This and only this is the reason for the organization of the aforementioned.

In spite of all the crimes committed by the *Times*, the only time it is brought to task is when *Times* lovers get mad at it.

The Committee's address is 3419 Irwin Avenue, Riverdale, NY 10463.

Conservative Cretins

The "distinguished," "conservative," "French" analyst Michael Gurfinkel was recently given several pages in the *Birch Society's Review of the News* in which to bad-mouth outgoing French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing at the expense of incoming socialist François Mitterand, with his four Communist cabinet members in tow (if Communists can ever be considered in tow). You see, Giscard was a little too hard on Israel, a little too soft on Libya. So much for the Birchers' inflexible anti-Communist principles!

Europe's rooted thinkers gave us the great "isms." Only America's racial and cultural atomism could produce the following anomalies: Paul Findley, the Lincoln-esque anti-Zionist congressman from Illinois, has been targeted for extinction by a Majority outfit called the National Pro-Life Political Action Committee; Jeremy Rifkin, an ideological twin of Abbie Hoffman, has been invited to speak at the National Right to Life Convention in Omaha. No one knows or seems to care if Rifkin is actually pro-life, but since he's voiced concerns about "corporate" ownership of genetically engineered life forms and the pro-lifers are also opposed to genetic engineering, it's up Rifkin, down Findley.

Even more cretinously, the Majority Christian *National Educator* warns us that while digging for "roots" makes a swell hobby, France's Nouvelle Droite -- by seeking a homegrown alternative to Semitic religions -- "could put us on the pathway down to Hell."

Still Rising

Students of the art of disinformation should read *The Rise and Fall of the Jewish Gangster in America* by Albert Fried (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, N.Y., 1980, \$15.95.) The book is willing to admit that in their heyday such culture enrichers as Bugsy Siegel, Lepke Buchalter, Meyer Lansky and scores of other Jewish mobsters were every bit as brutal and sadistic as their Italian counterparts. Murder, Inc., he reminds his readers, was Jewish, not Sicilian. But when author Fried tries to prove that the Jewish component of organized crime has all but vanished, his argument hardly squares with the facts.

Meyer Lansky is still alive and kicking in Israel; Israeli gangs are now operating a nationwide credit card scam based on phony jewelry stores; Henry Oberlander, an Auschwitz graduate, chief of the so-called Hungarian (all Jewish) Circle, which hit the world's banking system for some \$300 million in a 15-year orgy of forgery, is now out of jail and free to take up where he left off; in California an Israeli crime kibbutz is into numbers, arson, extortion, bankruptcy and insurance frauds, and other classical forms of collective lawbreaking.

And there is always the question of how to distinguish an Italian from a Jewish gangster. When Joseph Lombardo, a supposedly authentic Sicilian mobster, appeared in a Chicago courtroom in March, he hid behind a noticeably un-Italian paper.

Far more powerful than the Mafia is another less publicized gang. Could Al Capone have abducted Eichmann from Argentina and airlifted him to Chicago for trial? Could Lucky Luciano have hijacked a shipload of uranium on the high seas or looted a Pennsylvania nuclear facility of weapons-grade fuel right under the eyes and nostrils of the FBI? Who could possibly compare the Mossad to the Mafia?

To be scrupulously truthful, Fried should have titled his book, *The Rise of the Jewish Gangster (Part I. The United States)*.

Our Learned Judges

In Chicago, U.S. District Court Judge John Grady ordered Carl Bruno, a retired appliance salesman, to pay Haym Kolmich, a Jew who lives in Canada, more than \$100,000 in damages for participating in the sale of Kolmich's textile business in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, in 1942. This suit should plant some interesting ideas in the minds of Palestinian Americans who have lost their all in Israel.

* * *

New Orleans Chief Justice John Dixon overturned the death sentence of Walter Culberts, Jr., for stabbing a woman to death. The judge said the crime was not sufficiently "heinous."



Does mobster Lombardo read Yiddish?

John Nobull

Notes From the Sceptred Isle

Some readers feel that I harp on the subject of class in the spirit of the pig-child nursed by Alice in Wonderland:

He only does it to annoy
Because he knows it teases.

Not so. J.R. Baker has taught us that a culture must be defined in terms of its highest elements. It by no means follows that the highest classes are necessarily the most inventive. On the contrary, they were evolved for war rather than science. But it does mean that free association tends to produce rather homogeneous groups, which are capable of passing on their characteristics. (The present social and racial mess has to be forced on us. It is not a natural development, as Jensen's work on assortative mating demonstrates.)

I would add that the higher kinds of society are more differentiated, just as the higher types of life are more complicated than the lower. This is most obvious in economic terms -- the division of labour. The Japanese have the world's most successful economy because they have such a complex, interlocking hierarchy. Europe's greatest achievements coincided with hierarchic social structures, America's remarkable inventions have been produced above all by WASPs, the people who created the society in the first place -- not by Indians, or blacks, or Bohunks, or Mexicans. The point is that intensification through compatibility is the secret of evolution in both culture and science. This can only be achieved through class. Class is the mechanism of evolution, and therefore the will of God.

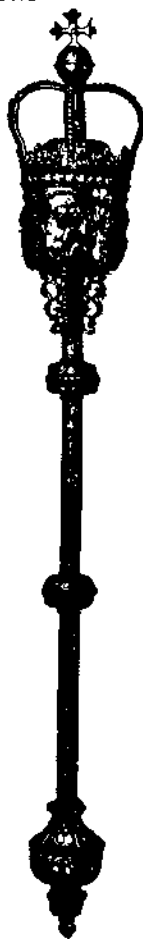
Ah, yes, I can hear you say, but what about all those well-placed members of the Majority who are so busily engaged in selling us down the river? Very true, *but we must hate them for being soft, not for being superior*. Another point to bear in mind is that in a sick society the scum will tend to rise to the top. The scum of each class has risen to the top of each class.

Toynbee, among others, has stressed that England's traditional class system is far more complicated than its Continental counterparts. The blurring of social distinctions has coincided with the decline in our power. Plenty of books have been written about our class system, but one of the most recent is one of the better ones. I am referring to Jilly Cooper's *Class* (London, Corgi Books, 1980). Despite her name -- only in Yorkshire would a name like Jilly be tolerated -- she is herself a member of the professional upper-middle class. Her stock

upper-middle-class figures, Gideon and Samantha Upward, are typical arrivistes, appalling examples of arty, intense liberals, and she rightly makes fun of their pretensions. The meritocracy becomes the Merry-tocracy, a snide reference to their excessive drinking. The fact is that the tradition of deferred gratification has given way to unnecessary waste, which has been brought about by inflation and the excessive taxation of savings.

What Jilly Cooper misses is the extent to which the old professional class was gentrified. Because younger sons of the gentry perforce became officers, lawyers, clerics, doctors, or merchants, hardly any member of the professional classes was unrelated (as Shaw remarked) to someone with a title and a park. It was not at all like the Continent, where primogeniture did not apply, and where the gentry remained gentry, while the professional classes were drawn from the people. These last are the bourgeois pure and simple, careful and respectable. Oh dear, oh dear! The traditional English professionals, on the other hand, tend to have large houses, far beyond their present capacity to maintain, and they entertain to the limit of their resources and beyond. So in England the great divide comes not between the upper and middle classes, but between the old upper-middle classes and the arrivistes. The divide is partly a matter of heating. Arrivistes love to be comfortably warm; U people are content to be warm in front and frozen behind, as is inevitable with open fires. It is also partly a matter of privacy, especially in the male of the species. The author quotes Geoffrey Gorer on "the obsessive desire for privacy of the upper-class male . . . immersed in clubs, behind ramparts of newspapers, silent in the corner of first-class carriages . . ." The women are more reactive, of course, but less so the higher one goes.

Jilly Cooper is best of all on the upper class proper -- families as old as the hills and infinitely more respectable. She reminds us that the aristocracy comprises only 0.2% of the population, including only half of the House of Lords (the rest being life peers). On the other hand, only one-third of the aristocracy has been ennobled. That is why Burke's reference book on the landed gentry is so much more useful than Debrett's on the nobility. Of course, the old upper class has been much reduced in circumstances. They do not have trusts, except in the case of the Westminsters and Grosvenors, to protect themselves from punitive taxation. There used to be a popular Victorian hymn (now altered) which contained the



verse:

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them high and lowly,
And each in his estate.

Leonard Cooper has updated this as follows:

The poor man in his castle,
Sells tickets at the gate,
While all the rich plebeians,
Have fun on his estate.

What clearly attracts Jilly Cooper is the way in which the old upper class can checkmate the dreadful "opinion reformers" and with-it liberals of our day:

I heard of a psychiatrist who was treating an aristocrat for depression. A month went by and they seemed to be making little progress.

"I want you to be completely honest," said the psychiatrist at the next session, "and tell me exactly what's on your mind at the moment."

"I was thinking," said the aristocrat apologetically, "what a vulgar little man you are."

It was the final session. The psychiatrist was unable to go on because he'd completely lost any feeling of ascendancy.

I admit that such an aristocratic attitude, while useful in dealing with arrivistes, can become excessive at times. A good example is told in *Private Eye* about Patrick, barrister son of the compassionate Lord Longford. After a long lunch break, he returned to the court and addressed the jury thus:

Gentlemen, it is my task to tell you the facts of the case. The judge will then direct you on matters of law, and you will then arrive at your verdict.

Unfortunately, I am too drunk to remember the facts; the judge is notorious for his ignorance of the law; and the lot of you look too stupid to arrive at a proper verdict.

The Pakenham family (Lord Longford's) is, I should add, very bright and full of wit. Reflecting on their virtues, I can only regard their tendency to sell us all out as tragic in the true sense of the word. Their ancestor was a Cromwellian soldier settled on Irish lands. Perhaps their lack of old family background has something to do with it.

If the upper class has a special fault, I would say it is lack of scruple. Here is Basil Seel in Evelyn Waugh's *Put Out More Flags*, "Of course, I could always plead conscientious objection, but I haven't got a conscience." Sir Anthony Eden is perhaps the perfect example of the handsome, upper-class male, endowed with physical courage, intelligence and no moral scruple. He won a Military Cross in the First World War, gained First Class Honours at Cambridge in Arabic and Persian, much admired Mussolini for a time, and then proceeded to sell us all down the river in company with Churchill. Eden's father, incidentally, provides Jilly Cooper with a prize exam-

ple of aristocratic eccentricity (i.e. throwing a barometer out of the window in the pouring rain and yelling, "See for yourself, you bloody thing!").

Jilly Cooper even strays into the field of class differences in appearance, ascribing the superior height, slimness and fitness of the upper classes to a better diet. This can hardly be the case, since they have appalling food at their preparatory and public schools. But she is right about the colour of their hair ("a sort of light brown, upper-class mouse") and mercifully offers no environmentalist explanations for it.

She is much less effective on the lower classes, whose mod couples she calls, after a common working-class expression, the Definitely-Disgustings, though she has a good quote from Jonathan Gathorne-Hardy, "Anyone studying the English class system will have noticed certain similarities between the extreme upper and lower classes: toughness, xenophobia, indifference to public opinion, passion for racing and gambling, fondness for plain speaking and plain untampered food."

Writing about the British worker is admittedly not easy. I should explain that "worker" in England is a courtesy title, like "the Honourable" for prime ministers. It no more means that a man actually works than that a prime minister is honourable. Still, you can often tell a worker from his dress, which is more than one can say for many life peers. A worker wears a long greatcoat and a flat cap. He has a woebegone expression on his face, and keeps his hands in his pockets, except when receiving a hand-out. I see the type frequently.

On the other hand surely we ought to take into account that aspect of the English worker's character which makes him truly English, and which sometimes surfaces even nowadays. This is best illustrated by a story from the time of the General Strike in 1926. A young member of the upper classes was driving a bus as a strike-breaker in the East End of London. At one point, a crowd of people gathered and turned nasty. A woman shouted, "You bastard son of a whore." Quick as a flash, our temporary bus driver answered, "Hullo, Mother, I never thought to see you here!" The crowd, being English, burst out laughing, and his bus was one of the few which did not have its windows smashed that day. If you want to know what English working people were like only seventy years ago, listen to the songs of the old-time music-hall: bawdy, violent, sentimental, good-hearted. There is no sign of this spirit in Jilly Cooper's account.

Jilly Cooper has something to say on music too, "Mozart, Haydn, Vivaldi and Purcell are upper-class composers; Brahms, Mahler, Schubert and Beethoven are upper-middle; Tchiakovsky, Grieg, Wagner and Mendelssohn are lower-middle." There is a definite progression here from the ordered seventeenth- and eighteenth-century classical music through the incipiently romantic to the extreme romanticism. This is sociologically accurate, though it by no means prevents me from admiring both Beethoven and Wagner.

Jilly Cooper has some other perspicacious remarks to make, some of them a trifle exaggerated, e.g. "The best and only sport the English were ever good at was war, which all classes could have a go at . . ." She follows this up with some

remarks on other sportsmen:

Athletics is now the sole province of the black community, who in the days of the Empire were so used to running from place to place with messages in cleft sticks, as well as running after their dinner, that they developed a talent for long-distance running which brings them [NB, not "us"] medal after medal. They also got used to sprinting away from Lee-Enfields and Gatlings; hence their great speed over short distances.

Jilly Cooper notes the upper-class passion for sharing their lives and drawing rooms with large dogs (even to the extent of building iron grilles into their cars to prevent the children from

bothering them). She also remarks, "the more well-bred a cat, usually the commoner its owner." She is good on clubs, but curiously reticent on the subject of religion.

Before I sign off on Cooper, I would like to offer a corrective to those who imagine that upper-class dottiness is confined to the English. I know a German lady, an aristocrat, who at the end of the war, when the Russians were advancing, was called by her father into his study. He said:

Well, my dear, I shall have to get out in a hurry. They won't like my having been in the administration. But I'll leave you here. Don't worry -- being Russians, they will all speak French."

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod

Despite the abuse being heaped upon him from both sides, I am happy to note that Dr. Conor Cruise O'Brien (a well-known Labour party member) has come out with a similar proposal to the one that John Niboll previously suggested -- and I agreed with -- several months ago.

In a recent article which appeared in the *Observer*, O'Brien suggested that overwhelming Nationalist areas such as the southern parts of Armagh, Tyrone, Down and Fermanagh, as well as Strabane and Derry city west of the River Foyle, should be ceded to the Free State tho' he was not proposing a specific line for the new border. However, he does estimate that his initial plan would reduce the number of Catholics in Northern Ireland from 36% to about 25%.

Dr. O'Brien even went as far as to suggest the creation of a United Nations buffer zone along the new frontier and a referendum in the new Northern Ireland which would contain a number of options. The residents of both sides who were dissatisfied with the new boundaries would also be given resettlement grants so they could relocate.

At this writing Dr. O'Brien's plan has been described as "insane" by a spokesman for the Official Unionist Party while some of the Nationalist spokesmen are calling it "unworkable."

Speaking personally, I am in favor of Dr. O'Brien's idea tho' I would like to see the United Nations kept out of the picture. After all, the words "insane" and "unworkable" seem to apply a lot more to the actions of the Official Unionist Party and some of the Nationalists than to Dr. O'Brien.

I am receiving letters from Irish Americans who are completely disgusted with the Irish-American leadership. In such cases the only advice I can give them is to either return to the Ould Sod or forget about Erin and join up with the nearest group of white nationalists. The main thing I try to impress on them is, tho' our Irish brothers are always welcome, the last thing I would like to see is an American Irishman coming to visit me with a kaleidoscopic retinue of non-Irish camp followers. Let tomorrow's Ireland be Irish and not mongrel.

What few good men who remain in England must be gnashing their teeth at some of the latest scandals which have been rocking their country these days.

Not too edifying were the revelations involving the former British High Commissioner in Canada (Sir Peter Hayman) with the Paedophile Information Exchange, a group advocating the legalisation of sexual acts between adults and children.

But the Diplomatic Service scandal is only the beginning. What about the homosexual activities of the British sailors on the Queen's yacht... the courtmartialing of British troops serving with NATO forces in Germany, for queer practices... the continuing rampages of British troops in the Cambridge area, described by one columnist as follows: "What we are faced with is roving bands of the socially inadequate and immature who are clearly incapable of civilised behavior when let loose on their own -- which is perhaps why they joined the British army in the first place."

Add all this to the gay orgies going on in

the elite regiments of th' Queenie's Guards and English Instaurationists might get some idea of the utter garbage that we Irish are having to endure in Northern Ireland.

The chances of the Brits outlasting the Irish is very slim, but the odds of the Brits surviving their own corruption and weakness are almost nonexistent.

I saw a copy of a letter asking for political status to be granted to "the Irish Hunger Strikers" from Syd Bykofsky, the president of the United Hebrew Trades of the state of New York. The letter from Bykofsky appeared in the May 23 issue of *The Irish People*, which the following week had some fine words to say concerning Menahem Begin. Of course, American Jews can see now that we Irish are going to win so they -- or at least some of 'em -- have jumped on our side. Still, I can't help but wonder if they haven't made some sort of a deal with some of our dumb Irish leaders for their sudden support -- like agreeing to use the Irish vote to continue aid to Israel, for example. The thought of such an alliance almost makes a good Irishman want to go out and enlist with the limesuckers.

It seems only yesterday that I was listening to William Joyce (alias Lord Haw Haw) giving his last broadcast for the Jerries.

It was on April 30, 1945. By this time it was obvious to everyone that the Allies had won. Joyce himself admitted defeat, and I can still remember his slow, deliberate voice as he ended with these sentences:

Britain's victories are barren They leave her poor, and they leave her people hungry They leave her bereft of the markets and the wealth that she possessed six years ago But, above all, they leave her with an immensely greater problem than she had then We are nearing the end of one phase in Europe's history, but the next will be no happier It will be grimmer, harder, and perhaps bloodier And now I shall ask you earnestly, can Britain survive? I am profoundly convinced that without German help she cannot.

As we all know, William Joyce was hanged by the British for treason. He was hanged despite the fact that he was born in America of Irish parents, and had applied for -- and received -- German citizenship prior to America's entry into the war.

However, Joyce -- who had spent much of his life in England -- was convicted by a maxim of law which was quoted by Coke in the 16th century, "Protection draws allegiance, and allegiance protection (*protectio trahit subjectionem, et subjectio protectionem*).

Looking back on the tragedy of William Joyce -- and of Britain -- one can most certainly see that the things Joyce predicted have come to pass. I might add that history has not only vindicated his words, but his innocence as well.

one -- if the Celts remain too unreasonable in their demands. This they will do. The Celts too can keep the war going if the Anglo-Saxons insist on attempting to preserve the status quo. Therefore, the real question is whether these whites will continue their tribal war until England is coloured and North Ireland is broke and devastated or whether more reasonable heads will prevail.

* * *

Was glad to note that some WASP Instauratonists are being driven wild by my material -- some of theirs makes me climb the walls and foam at the mouth. Still, it beats mailing each other live bombs.

Primate Watch



The county of Baltimore has agreed to pay \$100,000 to **TERRY TURCHIN** and **MAURICE BAILEY**. Both had been subjected to racial and ethnic slurs while on the job. Turchin and Bailey's supervisor told the former he was a "Jew boy, Hebe, a nigger turned inside out," and, after chaining Bailey to a work bench, called him a "nigger" and said "you people look natural like that." By rights, by civil rights, Bailey's more distressing tribulations should have earned him most of the \$100,000 award. Instead, Turchin got \$90,000 and Bailey the remainder. All of which proves it's much more expensive to say "Jew boy" than "nigger." "Honky" and "goy," on the other hand, are racial slurs that carry no price tags.

☆ ☆ ☆

MAX ROBINSON gets \$200,000 a year for reading a few words from a telepromoter to the 15 million viewers of the ABC Evening News. Having recently accused his bosses of racism, one would expect he would be canned, as any white TV reporter would be if he bit the hand that fed him. But Robinson, being black, is practically uncannable. Even if his bosses should summon up the courage, ABC News viewers shouldn't look for any great improvement. **TED KOPPEL**, a white minority news twister, is warming up in the bullpen. He may replace Robinson or even Frank Reynolds, the best of all network anchormen, a statement which should not necessarily be taken as a compliment.

☆ ☆ ☆

They've sentenced poor **CHARLEY PERKINS** to 20 years in jail. The "conservative" *Washington Star* publisher, Murray Gart, almost wept. Why, the 17-year-old black was elected "most popular dude" in his high-school class. Why, he plays the saxophone and is "a skilled auto mechanic." His mother calls him a "good boy" and his English teacher says he is "a diligent worker"; his minister found him "honest and trustworthy"; a former high-school principal said he "was an above average student and extremely courteous"; an army recruiter described him as "quiet, mild-mannered." This wonderful young man going to jail? Impossible! All he did was rape a white woman artist and beat her so badly about the head that she died 18 days later in a hospital. It's true that a few hours later he also raped and murdered a 51-year-old white man who surprised him while he was robbing the man's apartment. But that just shows he wasn't a sexist. To the good conservative Murray Gart on the good conservative and now defunct *Washington Star*, it was all a crying shame.

☆ ☆ ☆

Needing some ready cash, **SAUL STEINBERG** rummaged through his 34-room Park Avenue duplex looking for saleable items from his huge collection of modern art, which features Klees, Rodins, a Matisse mantelpiece and some choice pornographic works by pre-Hitler German expressionists. Although he controls the \$3 billion Reliance Insurance Company and owns large

hunks of 20th Century Fox and New York Times stock, Saul always needs money. The 173 pieces he is going to put up for sale are expected to raise \$25 million, provided his estranged wife, Laura, doesn't succeed in stopping the sale.

☆ ☆ ☆

ANDREW GREELEY is a Chicago-based priest who spends as much time on politics as he does on prayer. Now that Jews have decided that a strong America is needed to save Israel, Greeley says they no longer feel at home in the Democratic party. So he suggests they join American Catholics in a new political coalition.

☆ ☆ ☆

WINSTON CHURCHILL, more responsible for the decline and fall of the British Empire than any other man, had an idea in 1944. How about 2,700 Allied bombers dropping 4.25 million bombs loaded with highly infectious cattle anthrax germs on Germany? Churchill also instructed his military flunkies to weigh the possibility of using mustard gas in massive air attacks on the hated Nazis. "I may certainly have to ask you to support me in using poison gas. We could drench the Ruhr and many other cities in Germany in such a way that most of the population would be requiring medical attention." Previous to the recent discovery of these Churchillian fulminations, the only World War II leader associated with gassing had been Hitler who, accused of gassing others in his later years, had himself been gassed when in the German army in World War I.

☆ ☆ ☆

Primate Watch



The Freeman Institute in Mesa, Arizona, is one of those "patriotic" organizations which feeds off little old ladies in tennis shoes. The promoter, **W. CLEON SKOUSEN**, is a professional conservative who, when he is not begging for money, never ceases to inform his friends and supporters that he once worked for the FBI. Recently Skousen held a Citizenship Rally and Awards Dinner, in which he honored black-on-white rapist **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, whom he turgidly and redundantly saluted as "one of the great living Americans today."

☆ ☆ ☆

TOM NEUMANN, a high official of the federal Civil Rights Commission, flew to Seattle to look into charges of discrimination against another CRC bureaucrat, a black named **JOSEPH BROOKS**. While in Seattle, Neumann sexually assaulted a young woman who gave him a ride back to his hotel. Neumann is no longer with the Commission. Brooks, although accused of sexually harassing a white woman and of sexual and racial discrimination against a Filipina, is still on the job, pending a decision from CRC Director Louis Nunez.

☆ ☆ ☆

Twenty-seven elderly patients died early this year in two Riverside County (California) hospitals. **ROBERT DIAZ**, a male nurse, worked in both hospitals at or about the same time the deaths occurred. He says he will sue county officials for \$100 million because they have been pointing the finger at him, although he has not yet been charged with any crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sergio Valente designer jeans are among the hottest-selling items in the clothing business. Disco commercials blurt out night and day, "Sergio Valente, Sergio Valente... I love you, Sergio." Fluttering female hearts picture a lithe, dark-eyed, dark-souled Rudolph Valentino inviting all and sundry into his tent. Who is Sergio? He is **ELI KAPLAN**, 55 years old, of the New York Garment District. "Who would buy Eli Kaplan jeans?" asks Eli Kaplan.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was a posh May wedding in Brentwood, California. **ROSS FIELDS**, alias Harold Smith, the black boxing promoter involved in the \$21.3 million Wells Fargo bank heist, took to wife blonde **ALICE VICKI DARROW**. The couple's wedding rings were emblazoned with little Wells Fargo stage-coaches.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1967 when the Negro Ensemble Company put on its racial dramas, the audience was about 50-50. Recently when New York Times drama critic **CLIVE BARNES**, who simply adores Negro theatrical productions, attended an NEC performance, he was the only white in the theater.

☆ ☆ ☆

Remember that famous pre-election photo of Ronald Reagan thanking black "civil rights leaders" **HOSEA WILLIAMS** and **REV. RALPH ABERNATHY** for their endorsements? Hosea, a Georgia state representative, may now be asking Mr. Nice Guy to do for him what Ford did for Nixon. If something doesn't happen pretty soon, Hosea will have to begin serving a one-year prison sentence for driving without a license and leaving the scene of an accident.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some of America's largest brokerage houses sold **RABBI SHOLOM TEITELBAUM** more than \$2 million in stock options. If the stocks went up, the rabbi would sell and pay for the options contracts out of his profits. If the shares went down, the brokerage houses were out money, because the rabbi's checks bounced. Teitelbaum received an 18-month jail sentence.

☆ ☆ ☆

Money even transcends Zionism and Big Labor in the lucre-oriented heart of **SENATOR HARRISON WILLIAMS** of New Jersey, an Abscamer found guilty on nine counts of bribery, conspiracy and accepting illegal gratuities. Williams promised to procure government contracts for a phony Arab sheik in return for a \$100 million loan to a Virginia titanium mine, in which he had a secret 18% interest. He figured his holdings would then be worth \$12.6 million. At this writing, the senator is still in the Senate.

☆ ☆ ☆

CHUCK SEELIGER is a shyster carthaggery from Seattle who moved to Atlanta and was elected a superior court judge last November after carefully pointing out to black voters that his opponent had once sentenced St. Martin Luther King, Jr., to jail. When Seeliger spotted a Confederate battle flag hanging in his courtroom, he had it removed as a symbol of racial intolerance.

☆ ☆ ☆

The black **WIDOW SHEFFIELD** of Pittsburgh has 18 children, ages 22 to 51. Her youngest, Candy, has just graduated from Carnegie-Mellon University and has turned down job offers ranging from \$22,000 to \$25,000. Instead, she has settled on a tuition-free, all-expenses-paid year at Stanford's prestigious business administration program, after which she will take a job with General Motors.

☆ ☆ ☆

Judge **ALFRED TISCH** sent Tommy Benjamin, 18, of Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island, to jail for six months for painting a swastika on the home of a neighbor. Another Jewish judge in New York had earlier refused to send a Jewish youth to jail for a far more serious offense -- assaulting a policeman. Because he was white, said the Judge, he would be degraded and raped by black prisoners. Judge Tisch was not so concerned about the fate in store for Tommy Benjamin.

☆ ☆ ☆

Representative **MICKEY EDWARDS**, 43, a kosher conservative and one of Congress's most powerful Republicans, was married for the fourth time by a "Covenant Christian" preacher to Lisa Reagan, 25, a former Miss Oklahoma and an alleged third cousin of Ronnie.

☆ ☆ ☆

Octogenarian **BENJAMIN SPOCK**, after a tour of the presidential mansion, knelt down in the White House driveway and refused to move. His consequent arrest was his tenth for various acts of civil disobedience in the nation's capital since the Vietnam War. Spock was protesting the Reagan administration's "brutal budget cuts."

☆ ☆ ☆

The Organization of American Historians (8,500 members) has a brand new president. She is 61-year-old **GERDA LERNER**, the distinguished author of *Black Women in*

White America and co-author of an agitprop melodrama called "Black Like Me," which made civil righters' hearts throb back in the 60s. Mrs. Lerner, born into an affluent family of Viennese Jews, somehow survived the Anschluss before she lit out for the Promised Land (West) in 1939.

☆ ☆ ☆

HENDRIK HERTZBERG, Viet Cong lover and the Decayed Tooth's chief speechwriter, is scheduled to take over as senior editor of the *New Republic*, which endorsed John Anderson in the recent election and has now become America's most racist weekly. But the title will mean little, since owner-publisher Martin Peretz sees that every word that appears in the *New Republic* smacks of Zionism.

☆ ☆ ☆

Gossip columnists Marilyn and Hy Gardner claim (May 14, 1981) that **PIERRE TRUDEAU** once proposed marriage to **BARBRA STREISAND**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ronnie and Nancy's daughter, **PATTI DAVIS**, is starring in a TV movie, "For Ladies Only." It's a not very presidential tale about the trials and infibulations of a male stripper. The producer is Franklin Levy.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York City desecrated the name of George Frederick Handel by awarding the Handel Medallion posthumously to **JOHN LENNON**. Previous winners were Sidney Poitier, Sol Hurok and the Band of the Fiji Military Forces. Meanwhile, Mrs. Yoko Lennon revealed that her late husband had a jealous streak. He once insisted she accompany him to the men's room during a recording session because he didn't want to leave her alone in the company of other men.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARK SILJANDER, the new "conservative" Republican congressman from Michigan, recently held a press conference with Janet Aronoff, executive board member of the American-Israeli Public Affairs Committee. Posing for pictures with Ms. Aronoff, Siljander said he called the press conference so "the public could hear how he gets his information."

☆ ☆ ☆

Her special education class was quite an ordeal for a 15-year-old retarded white girl in Grenada, Mississippi. Her teacher was **JAMES LARRY OTIS**, who raped her behind a bookcase in his classroom and, in the girl's words, "threatened to beat me with a paddle if I ever told anybody." Otis, a black, was sentenced to 15 years in jail. Integrated education in Mississippi marches on.

☆ ☆ ☆

Janet Cooke may have been deprived of her Pulitzer Prize for the phony story about a pickaninny dope addict. However, in an age when the Lie is King, his subjects get their rewards one way or another. Bernard Geis, the eminent publisher of *The Valley of the Dolls*, is said to be interested in signing up Cooke, not for her reportorial skills, but for her fictioneering. A logical literary agent for Janet is **SCOTT MEREDITH**, one of the giants of the trade. Among his living clients: Judith Exner, Mickey Spillane, Taylor Caldwell, Carl Sagan, Meyer Levin, Abba Eban and Mark Lane. Among the dead: Eugene O'Neill, Andre Maurois, Drew Pearson, H.P. Lovecraft and Yukio Mishima. Meredith, who lists in *Who's Who* both his father's and his mother's maiden name as Meredith, will consider all manuscripts except those which are "racially or politically offensive."



Literary agent "Scott Meredith"

Republican congressman **JACK KEMP** signed a fund-raising letter for the tax-deductible Jewish Institute for National Security Affairs, in which he praised Israel as a "tremendous asset" to "American national security."

☆ ☆ ☆

In another fund-raising letter on behalf of another Jewish organization, this time the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, **KIRK DOUGLAS** described Simon "not as a bitter vengeful man but as a compassionate one . . ."

☆ ☆ ☆

The Barclay Financial Corporation of Miami has conned investors out of some \$40 million. They thought they were investing in a computerized scheme to buy securities where the price is low and sell where the price is high. The process is known as arbitrage. But **DENNIS GREENMAN**, the man behind the scam, played the options market with the investors' money. At one time he was drawing down \$500,000 a month for his services.

☆ ☆ ☆

The FBI arrested eight members of an East Coast fealthy picture ring that also dabbled in houses of prostitution on the side. The group's "main moving force" was identified as **JACOB GRESSER**.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Bronx grandmother named **HELEN ROSENFELD** was given 1½ years for cheating taxpayers out of \$86,000 in unemployment benefits.

☆ ☆ ☆

Producer **ZEV BUFMAN** spent \$20,000 to redecorate Elizabeth Taylor's dressing room in lavender for the Broadway premier of "The Little Foxes." Zev is a friend of Nancy Reagan, who is an old friend of Elizabeth Taylor. He served as co-chairman with the First Lady at a White House reception preceding a music gala. While all this was going on, Ronnie was saluting on videotape the new president of the Teamsters' Union, **ROY WILLIAMS**, who is under federal indictment for various Mafia-related activities.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talking Numbers

0 1 4 5 9 2

Of the million teenage pregnancies in the U.S. each year, approximately 300,000 result in abortions, 200,000 in hasty marriages, 500,000 in live births. The births cost the taxpayers \$8.3 billion a year. But this does not include support payments, food stamps, social services, free medical care. The indirect costs, such as the crimes committed by the offspring of teenagers, are impossible to estimate.

#

The United Nations reports that 30 million children under five starved to death in 1980, and 900 million in this age group may starve to death in the next 30 years.

#

In fiscal 1980 there were 7,300 bank robberies in the U.S. The robbers stole \$45 million, took 59 hostages, assaulted 71 persons and murdered 11.

#

Ten years after the event, the U.S. has agreed to pay \$2.2 million to 955 members of the liberal-minority coalition arrested for demonstrating on the Capitol steps in 1971. Damage suits filed by others of the 13,000 arrested are pending.

#

The *American Jewish Yearbook* says the 1980 U.S. Jewish population is 5,920,900 and notes a large migration to the Sun Belt. Last year 48,000 Jews supposedly moved to Los Angeles. However, Prof. Leon Shapiro, a prominent Jewish demographer, warns, "there are no precise data on Jewish population in the various countries. The figures are of varying degrees of accuracy and are subject to substantial margins of error."

#

The U.S. Navy has 288 admirals, one for every 1.5 ships.

#

Yale University has initiated a Judaic-studies major for undergraduates and is seeking \$6 million to help pay for it. Already the university offers 40 courses related to Jewish culture and history, and the Yale library boasts a 50,000-volume collection of Judaica.

#

The Reagan administration will provide \$285 million to aid African refugees, 8,300 of whom will be allowed to enter the U.S. in 1981-82.

#

There are 30 Israeli settlements in the Golan Heights; 68 in the West Bank; 6 in the Gaza Strip. Approximately 1.2 million Palestinians still live in these conquered territories.

#

As of Jan. 1, 1981, American prisons (federal and state) held 320,533 felons serving sentences of more than one year -- an increase of 4% since Jan. 1, 1980.

#

In 1978 the British component in Australia's population was 78.4% and the white component 96.5%. In the year 2008 the British component will drop to 71.7% and the white component to 89%. By that time Australia is expected to have 1,618,000 Asians out of a population of 19,942,000. So says Dr. Charles Price of the Australian National University. If Price is right, this is good news. But such relatively rosy estimates tend to (or may be designed to) close the eyes of whites in Australia and elsewhere to a vastly higher rate of subrosa non-white immigration and to a vastly higher rate of nonwhite breeding once the migrants have reached the white promised lands.

#

In his lifetime the average American eats 350 cows, 225 lambs, 310 hogs, 26 acres of grain and 50 acres of fruits and vegetables.

#

Some 40 million Chinese, 25 million Indians (from the subcontinent), 13 million Americans, 4.5 million Latin Americans -- plus millions of other earthlings -- have been voluntarily sterilized.

#

INS figures show that 15% of the 9.3 million tourists who came to the U.S. in 1978 have not yet gone home.

#

New York, California, Texas and Illinois, in that order, are the states with the largest

number of blacks.

#

U.S. Judaism now has 47 female rabbis.

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Two bus workers of the bankrupt Chicago Transport Authority earn between \$50,000 and \$60,000 a year.

#

At the start of 1981, 12.6 million refugees were huddling in various parts of the world, including 6.3 million Africans, 1 million Afghans and 250,000 Cambodians.

#

The Soviet Union in 1980 permitted the emigration of 21,400 Jews (to the U.S. and Israel), 6,030 Armenians (to the U.S.), 6,653 ethnic Germans (to West Germany).

#

Iran (51,310), Taiwan (17,560), Nigeria (16,360), Canada (15,130) and Japan (12,260) have the largest contingents of foreign students in the U.S.

#

Pamela Harriman, the part-Jewish wife of proditor Averell Harriman, is helping to raise \$1 million to reelect Senator Paul Sarbanes, the ultraliberal Greek from Maryland.

#

A recent study of religious and moral values commissioned by the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company found that the public was way ahead of the politicians on issues considered morally wrong:

Issue	Public Leaders	
	%	%
Abortion	65	36
Homosexuality	71	42
Lesbianism	70	42
Smoking marijuana	57	33
Sex before age 16	71	55
Adultery	85	71
Pornographic movies	68	56
Hard drugs	84	73

#

Federal subsidies for apartments in some public housing projects amount to \$500 a

month or more. In Los Angeles housing projects there were 20 homicides and 11 reported rapes in 1980. In an Atlanta project 2,200 tenants are \$263,000 past due in their rent payments. One elevator mechanic servicing one housing project earned \$80,000 in overtime last year.

#

In 1977, 10,340 attorneys were practicing in Washington, D.C.; in 1980, 29,994. Bernard Carl, a former clerk for Justice Thurgood Marshall, just bought a new home in a white Washington residential area for \$550,000.

#

The number of reported crimes in Israel for 1980 was 250,000, only one-quarter of which were solved. An estimated 150,000 additional crimes were not reported.

#

West Germany has 4,453,000 aliens within its borders as of September 1970: 33% Turks, 14% Yugoslavs, 14% Italians, 7% Greeks, 4% Spaniards.

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In Kentucky criminals are eligible for parole after serving 20% of their maximum sentence. In Illinois 10% of the prisoners given early release are back in jail within six months. Only 80,000 arrestees are kept in prison pending trial. Ten million arrestees are let loose on bail, many to continue their profession while awaiting judgment. Many are arrested two or three times before being tried on the original charge against them.

#

Nineteen Jews and one Jewess graduated from four U.S. service academies this year --

8 from West Point, 5 from the Air Force Academy, 3 from the Naval Academy, 4 from the Merchant Marine Academy

#

For every person added to the U.S. population, it is estimated that 1.5 acres of prime agricultural land goes out of production.

#

From a Washington Post News Service report on the military situation on the Golan Heights (May 29, 1981): "In the first six miles from the zone both sides are limited to 6,000 troops."

Racial percentages of those who passed a recent Florida test for the licensing of new teachers:

Test	Total	White	Black	Latin
Math	89%	93%	50%	71%
Reading	92	95	68	72
Education	95	97	74	84
Writing	94	97	73	81
Overall	83	89	35	52

To pass the overall test, a teacher must pass each of its parts.



US ARMY ELECTRONICS RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT COMMAND



MAJOR GENERAL
EMMETT PAIGE, JR



COL W R CRAWFORD



MR JOHNSON



COL E S LYNCH



COL CHESBRO

ACTING SOTAS... LTC SHELTON

Elsewhere



Canada. The Canadian B'nai B'rith has asked the Trudeau government to prosecute Ernest Zundel, who has had the temerity to exercise his rights as a free citizen and send his controversial opinions about Zionist shenanigans to West Germany, where such literature, if printed locally, would send the author to the hoosegow for up to three years. In Canada, as elsewhere, the B'nai B'rith will not be content until any objective criticism of Jewish racism is made a felony (in another decade or two it may be the West's only capital crime). Canadians, like the rest of us, can only hope that once Jews succeed in totalitarianizing the social order, they will be the first, not the last, to succumb to the backlash of their own intolerance.

Meanwhile, John Ross Taylor has finally been sent to jail. Did he rob, assault, rape or murder someone? No, he merely sent out taped phone messages decrying Zionism. Voltaire, the brightest light of the Enlightenment and the most incandescent anti-Semite of his time, would be sharing Mr. Taylor's cell if he were alive and writing in present-day Canada, and so would Chaucer, Shakespeare, Goethe, Dostoyevsky and T.S. Eliot — to name a few other Westerners who entertained Mr. Taylor's feelings about the Chosen.

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A recent column by Peter Brimelow appeared like a sanitary breeze in a few Canadian newspapers (April 23, 1981) and provided a more intelligent assessment of the recent black bagarres in London than anything printed in the British or American mass media. We offer in evidence:

"What all the wise men promised has not happened, and what all the damned fools said would happen has come to pass." This disillusionment with one of his numerous liberal reforms voiced at the end of his life by Lord Melbourne, Queen Victoria's first prime minister, should be a warning to Canada after the Brixton riots.

It is ironic now to remember the incredible abuse heaped upon Enoch Powell 13 years ago, for predicting exactly what has now occurred Powell successfully showed that the U.K. Home Office systematically underestimated those numbers, and deliberately did not count coloreds actually born in Britain. But news of this particular development was obscured by the British media's self-censorship in the name of better race relations.

Just as in Canada, "anti-hate" legislation was passed curtailing historic freedoms of speech. The latest British law makes any statement a crime which might

spark racial animosity regardless of intent -- so that publishers have begun to censor scholarly works on history and genetics. Government spending has increased, school history texts rewritten, and a quasi-judicial bureaucracy set up with powers to harass private citizens on immigrant complaints.

Above all, the British police have come under intense pressure to stop their traditional close neighborhood patrolling, and to cease enforcing the Victorian laws against suspect behavior which for a century kept even the poorest areas of Britain free of street crime, until its recent importation from the Caribbean.

Powell, of course, is generally acknowledged to be intellectually the outstanding British politician since the Second World War. But the vast majorities of British (and Canadians) who oppose Third World immigration in opinion polls are still dismissed as damned fools. The truth, however, is that they have instinctively recognized a threat to their nations and their cultures. Third world nations, with their own restrictive immigration laws and paranoia about foreign control, can hardly complain.

Mexico. Two bus drivers working for Mexico City's public transportation system are being held on murder charges. One of them ran into a woman, injured her and then backed up and deliberately ran over her again. The other conductor followed the same routine in killing a nine-year-old girl. The conductors explained that it was better to kill the passersby they injure and be arrested and jailed than remain free to face vengeance-seeking members of the survivors' families and ambulance-chasing lawyers who would drag them into court for the next ten years.

Belgium. The PLO's man in Brussels, Naim Khader, recently became the seventh representative of that organization to be murdered in the past ten months.

Holland. Anne Frank has now become a popular attraction in Amsterdam's wax museum. She is portrayed sitting at her desk writing her diary. Her hand, however, is not holding a ballpoint pen, although parts of her lavishly touched-up memoirs were written with this instrument, which happened to have been invented after her death.

* * *

Amsterdam also boasts a new twist in Holocaustery. A monument to the homosexuals allegedly exterminated by the Nazis will be built next year. The blueprints speci-

fy three equilateral triangles of pink marble, 10 yards to a side. Pink triangles, queers say, were the identification tags the Nazis forced them to wear. Karin Daan, a 36-year-old lesbian, submitted the winning design. The monument, described as a celebration of homosexuality, has been approved by Holland's Labor, Liberal, Communist, Radical and Pacifist-Socialist parties and by the Amsterdam City Council. It will cost \$66,000 (those cabalistic sixes again!), but as yet no one knows how many departed fairies the memorial will honor. Will it be 6,000, 60,000, 600,000 or 6,000,000?

Germany. The journal of the German Physical Society recently carried an article by Albrecht Unsöld, professor of physics of the University of Kiel, which charged that Einstein, having lost his "scientific creativity" by age 45, turned to "Jewish nationalism." The howling and the yowling were not long in coming. Horst Rollnik, president of the Society, agonized that the article contained false and mistaken statements. He promised to change the journal's editorial procedures to prevent the recurrence of "such a nasty event." Should any scientist be brave enough to come up with a paper demonstrating that Relativity is wrong or defective, Herr Rollnik will make sure it never appears in the journal of the German Physical Society.

* * *

A rather long and interesting article has appeared in the German weekly *Die Zeit* (Feb. 27, 1981). It concerns the new three-part German television series *Flucht und Vertreibung* ("Flight and Expulsion"), which homes in on the forced flight of more than 10 million eastern Germans from their homes at the end of World War II. Among other things, the article mentions a German translation of *Nemesis at Potsdam* by Alfred M. de Zayas, described as a young American international lawyer "who brought to light three years ago after a thorough study of documents the complicity of the Western powers in the greatest displacement of populations in modern times."

The article has two illustrations, one showing Jews leaving Memel in 1939, the other showing a refugee caravan in Silesia during the winter of 1944-45. The question is then posed whether the television series *Flucht und Vertreibung* is the German answer to NBC's *Holocaust*.

Die Zeit tactfully fails to note that approximately 2 million Germans died while leaving or being forced out of East Prussia, Silesia and various other eastern European areas. Many of these deaths occurred long after Germany had laid down its arms.

But the article does make some telling

points. Although there have been official reports on the expulsions and some literary accounts of them, television treatment became possible only when American sources released hitherto secret film material. The revival of interest in German history has also had some effect. Inhibiting the production of such a film has been an unwillingness to recall the tragic events associated with the collapse of the German armed forces and the requirements of *Ostpolitik*. Furthermore, during the 1950s and 1960s Germans were preoccupied with reconstruction and the materialistic rewards of the "economic miracle." As to the assertion that the film is an answer to NBC's *Holocaust*, *Die Zeit* points out that the commission for its production was given six months before the Jewish-concocted atrocity tale was shown.

* * *

A widespread purge of right-wingers has been taking place in West Germany. The West, the alleged home of free thought and free speech, instead of being aghast, is all for it. Books are being seized and banned, activists jailed, right-wing organizations closed down. Civil rights, human rights, constitutional rights are turned into wrongs and wrongdoings when rightists try to make use of them. Trotskyites and Communists can meet, organize and propagandize. Politburo agents permeate every level of West German society. Red Brigade terrorists kill and kidnap leading public figures and bomb American army installations. And what is the upshot? German police frame, raid, jail and carry out medieval witchhunts against lamentably weak rightists. One- or two-year jail sentences are handed out for distributing a pamphlet, scratching a swastika on a wall, questioning the Holocaust, criticizing Jews in a public place, even having a bust of Hitler in one's living room. All this heavy-handed totalitarianism is in many respects a tighter form of thought control than anything ever practiced by the Nazis, who always permitted bookstores to sell the wares of such anti-Nazi authors as Thomas Mann. After the fuzz raided some 600 private German homes, there was not a peep from any human rights group, either in West Germany or in the West. One liberal German newspaper editorialized that the raids should have come sooner.

Doesn't Western liberalism or Western democracy retain one shred of principle? It is ironic, tragic, most hypocritical, but perhaps inevitable that free expression is to be killed not by its enemies, but by its so-called defenders. Are the German authorities so contemptuous of the German people that they cannot permit them to make up their own minds? Are people everywhere so stupid in the eyes of liberals that their reading

has to be limited to what has first been approved from above?

While all the literature seizing and intellectual terror was going on, the new public sensation in West Germany has been a dope-shooting, teenage prostitute in West Berlin who is rapidly becoming a cult figure. A bestseller about her sold 1.5 million copies, and the movie taken from the book is a smash hit. West Germany is rapidly returning to the 1920s. It's as if time had stood still. The only difference is that 60 years later the rest of the Western world has also become one vast Weimar -- a Weimar without Nazis.

Austria. There are only 10,000 people in Austria who designate themselves as Jews, of whom 8,000 live in Vienna. This cannot be the sum total of those with Jewish ancestry, but it helps explain how Dr. Bruno Kreisky, the assimilated Jewish premier, has been able to conduct an even-handed foreign policy toward Israel, which in America would provoke a revolution. And as far as public opinion is concerned, Austrians still seem to think as they did in the good old Hapsburg days of Vienna's anti-Semitic mayor, Karl Lueger. A recent poll of Austrian Gentiles came up with the following numbers: 36% of those questioned could not imagine marrying a Jew; 41% regard Jews as exploiters; 47% think that Jews have made too much fuss over their losses during the war; 62% believe that international high finance is in Jewish hands; 77% regard the Jews as belonging to an alien race.

Italy. Freemasons, most of us have been brought up to believe, are a good thing. Any accusation of conspiracy against them is a certain sign of paranoia. There were, of course, secret groups like the Carbonari and the Camorra, not to speak of the Mafia, which might be somewhat frowned on, but these were not to be confused (except perhaps historically) with our friends the Masons. Have not Grand Masters of the Grand Orient Lodge periodically claimed that their organization was responsible for the French Revolution? And what could be more respectable than that? Yet now we are evidently intended to feel outraged at the revelation that nearly 1,000 people in Italian public life belonged to (the wrong) secret society. Arnaldo Forlani's government was overthrown when the news broke. A clue to this strange happening is provided by the way in which the press attacked the Grand Master of the society in question, one Licio Gelli, for his alleged fascist sympathies in the past, although recently he would appear to have been hobnobbing with Communist countries. Perhaps even worse, he was known to favor a presidential instead of a

parliamentary system of government for Italy.

Another member of the Italian lodge is Michele Sindona, one of the modern world's biggest financial crooks, now in jail for bank fraud. Ramsey Clark, the people's friend, is his lawyer.

* * *

The heirs of Il Duce are alive but not too well. Two rightist youths were seriously injured in Milan by a Marxist commando, and a professor of history and philosophy at the University of Palermo was shot in the head and his body dumped in a lake because of his "fascistic" views. The perpetrator or perpetrators of the Bologna bombing have not been found, and the Marxists continue to blame it on neofascists, who in turn swear it was the work of Marxists. The government and the media lean to the former view, which is standard operating procedure. Press hysteria led to the rounding up and locking up of some 200 rightists after the explosion which killed 87 people in the Bologna railroad station. When five rightists and anarchists accused of an earlier 1969 bombing were freed by an appeals court, 30,000 Marxists marched in violent protest. That two of the accused rightists were given 15-year sentences for "subversive association" was not considered sufficient punishment.

Undaunted by left-wing hounding, some 2,000 right-wing activists met in the medieval ruins of Abruzzi for the third "Campo Hobbitt," in honor of the late author, J.R.R. Tolkien, who wrote what some Aryan enthusiasts perceive to be Aryan fantasies.

Meanwhile, Edith Bruck, a Hungarian Jewess who is a leading Italian writer, brought suit against the Italian encyclopedia *Curcio* for defining a Jew as "a person who is stingy, greedy, sordid and usurious." Bruck is equally unhappy about the encyclopedia's use of the neologism *abrazziare*, a verb which means "to infuse principles, sentiments and ways of life that are typical of the Jewish race."

Sweden. Why would a bunch of nice Swedish officials physically threaten an 11-year-old hostage in order to get into the home of a pacifist editor, without a search warrant or even a written complaint . . . hit the editor over the head with a piece of iron . . . terrorize his invalid mother . . . seize some of his papers? Ditlieb Felderer of Taby is asking himself these questions following raids on March 19 and May 25. He thinks it has something to do with the several thousand photographs he courageously took of the interior of Auschwitz, and his other Holocaust-related activities. We suspect he is right.

Elsewhere



Russia. Russian school children are getting a different picture of Jews from that furnished by the canned textbook propaganda passed out in American classrooms, as shown by these excerpts from a questionnaire published in *Pioneer Pravda*, an 8-million-circulation semiweekly for Soviet kids.

What is Zionism? One of its fundamental ideas is revealed as the slogan, "Jew, your fatherland stretched from the Nile to the Euphrates."

Who has advanced this idiotic idea? The great Jewish bourgeoisie . . . in order to become richer and more influential. That is why it has extended its power over all citizens of Jewish origin, whether in the U.S.A., in Italy, in France, in West Germany or other countries. Israel used to inject the Jews with this idea: You have your own country, but Israel is your real country, and since this is the way it is, you must pay tribute to your real country and docilely obey the wishes of its government. The tribute is collected in numerous countries from people who have been bemused by Zionists. It is the billionaire Jewish banker Rothschild who is in charge of the collection . . .

Zionism is the instrument of the great Jewish bourgeoisie, and Zionism is made possible by the enormous amounts of gold owned by this bourgeoisie, which also own diamonds, South African uranium and factories in Europe, America and Australia. Zionists try to infiltrate all the areas of social life, ideology, science and commerce.

The majority of the monopoly of the arms manufacturing monopolies are controlled by Jewish bankers. The bloody weapons business brings them enormous financial returns. The bombs and the shells which fall over Lebanon enrich bankers Lazard and Loeb . . .

Middle East. To justify the attack on the Iraqi reactor, Israeli propagandists and their fellow American travelers cited an article published in Baghdad's leading paper on October 4, 1980, "The Iranian people should not fear the Iraqi nuclear reactor, which is not intended to be used against Iran, but against the Zionist enemy." The problem was that it said nothing of the kind. The alleged quotation had actually originated in an Israeli newspaper. (Incidentally, French intelligence sources identified the American-built F-4 "Phantom" fighter-bombers that carried out the first, unsuccessful raid as Iranian aircraft of the same type.)

In the wake of the second bombing, New York Mayor Edward Koch, speaking at a "Salute to Israel" parade complete with marching Jewish Defense Leaguers, elicited

roars of approval by denouncing Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein as a "certified madman bent on the destruction of the world."

One wonders how Koch would respond to a recent report of the International Atomic Energy Agency (IAEA), made by its inspector general, Austrian physicist Dr. Hans Grumm, who stated, "the [bomb grade] plutonium which Iraq could possibly produce from its nuclear reactor must be measured in grams."

"Iraq has signed the non-proliferation agreement," observed Dr. Grumm. "It has submitted to all pertinent regulations arising from it, and consented to a stringent set of inspection procedures, which make it absolutely impossible that this research installation can ever be employed in the secret production of bomb-grade material in any significant quantity."

He concludes: "The Iraqi research reactor is a 'safe' facility . . . to say that it may become a threat to any other nation in the foreseeable future is to state a complete untruth."

Israel. The new Atzmaut (Independence) Party is not among the ten represented in the new Knesset. That is unfortunate because it stands for breaking away from dependence on foreign aid. Its platform publicized the rough reality that the \$65 billion given Israel by the American and German governments and world Jewry far exceeds the Marshall Plan funds spent to rehabilitate half of Europe.

The Atzmautniks asked how, with such help, the Israeli economy could be crumbling and dependency growing. They blamed an economic system which uses the entire GNP as an instrument of political patronage and called for free enterprise. The fact that Afro-Asian Jewry, with a mean IQ of 85, has become the national majority, was among the alternative explanations prudently passed over.

The equally small Kach Party saw dangers of another kind. Its platform demanded compulsory education in the public schools, warned Jews against dating Arabs and demanded legislation that would make sexual relations between the two groups a crime punishable by a compulsory prison term. The brutal murder of a Jerusalem divorcee by her Arab lover, who had posed as a Jew, focused national -- and international -- attention on the situation. *The Jewish Press* cautioned that Arabs posing as Jews had become "a massive problem in itself."

Americans are not permitted to vote in foreign elections or serve in foreign armies. Those who do lose their citizenship. Except, of course, in Israel. The Association of Americans and Canadians in Israel (AACI) and government authorities have worked out special arrangements. If, as a long-term American resident of Israel, you are called up to fight in the army, you formally protest your induction. Your American legal status then becomes that of a man or woman "impressed into service" rather than volunteering. For voters, a complicated formula allows one to opt out of Israeli citizenship and later opt back in.

Don't try to tell Brigitte Schulz and Thomas Reuter about the West's obligation to defend tiny Israel. Having spent the better part of five years in an array of Israeli dungeons, cells and vaults which would give a small dwarf claustrophobia, they might be forgiven for blanching at the Jewish perversion of *Small is Beautiful*. Schulz had her back used as a pin cushion (sewing needles), her nose used as an ash tray (live fags), and her entire body used as a punching bag. She escaped with a brain concussion and many days of vomiting. Reuter fared similarly.

In an interview published in *Der Stern*, the young German leftists denied any part in an alleged Palestinian plot to shoot down an El-Al airliner. Kidnapped à la Eichmann from poolside at their Nairobi hotel, they were whisked to the secret Geder camp, only 25 miles southeast of Tel Aviv. A year would pass before their parents learned of their fate. In the meantime, torture had wrenched confessions which they later denied before a military tribunal. Throughout the episode, the West German government showed a lot less determination in protecting its citizens' rights than the Israelis showed in wringing pledges of silence and noninterference from the German officials.

With five years elapsed and still no credible evidence, the Israelis commuted their victims' ten-year sentences for "disturbing Israeli communication lines."

"The more you go to the rear, the more you find the Begin people. You simply find more doves on the front lines and more Ashkenazim than Sephardim (approximately 4 to 1) in the officer corps. The ones who want to annex everything and march to the Euphrates River are the ones you find in the support units." So says Professor Yigal Elam

of Tel Aviv University. A lot of Israel's European Jews are piqued by the fact that their dovish sons and husbands are doing the difficult and dangerous jobs in the military while the tough-talking "black Jews," as the Sephardim are increasingly called, have little to lose from combat.

The racial experiences of Israel's Ashkenazim are almost enough to make an Instaurationist believe in a just God. There is scarcely a dilemma confronting the white world as a whole which does not have its miniature parallel among white Israelis. The Jewish Agency now reports that 220,000 Israelis are living in New York, 120,000 in Los Angeles, and 160,000 elsewhere in the United States. Many of these seem to be the relatively able white Jews who see that Israel's so-called "creeping Levantinization" is now creeping the way kudzu creeps across an abandoned Georgia farm. Columnist Georgie Anne Geyer bluntly states that "the Israel [the U.S. Congress] thinks it is dealing with no longer exists."

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Prime Minister Begin still thinks of West German Chancellor Helmut Schmidt as "an officer of the Führer." He can never forgive "the German people." He believes that former French Prime Minister Giscard d'Estaing is "a man without principles"; and that France and Germany "have only one thing in their mind: selling a maximum of arms and buying oil at cheap prices." (Isn't that two things?)

With so low an opinion of the Western world, he would be happy to see it go without oil. "The Saudis can cut off oil to the West -- and so can we," crows one of his aides. What the Israelis mean is that if the West fails to give them what they want, they will fly into Saudi Arabia and bomb every well.

The threat was carried to new lengths by a letter writer in the May 30 issue of Britain's *The Economist*. Prestigious publications are not given to printing idle taunts from just anyone. Some Denmark Firster who no one ever heard of can write as many angry epistles as he pleases to *The Economist* and rest assured that each will find its way into the wastebasket. But one Malcolm Lowe of Jerusalem, the claimed capital of a nation of 3½ million, can threaten nearly one billion Westerners in no uncertain terms. The text of Lowe's letter:

Sir: Your editorial on the AWACs deal with Saudi Arabia (May 2nd) discusses everything except the danger to the West. Were it not for American support, Israel would no longer have any reason to adopt a pro-Western stance. The EEC countries follow the same line as the Soviet Union

on the PLCO and arm Israel's enemies at least as eagerly, while denying arms to Israel itself.

By contrast, the Soviet Union has constantly reiterated its commitment to Israel's existence. The example of Ethiopia (among others) shows that it supports valued friends against both external enemies and internal opposition from subject minorities.

The AWACs deal therefore brings closer the day when Israel will be forced to choose between adopting a nuclear policy and seeking an alliance with the Soviet Union. What would either option imply for European oil supplies? And how is one to describe those European diplomats and politicians who are thus working to the West's ultimate detriment?

Libya. It is always interesting to find out what a human monster is thinking, because human monsters do think. The lib-min coalition, however, never lets on that its devils are motivated by anything but their vicious instincts. We have all been given plenty of chances to read the works of Marx, Lenin and Mao because these men aren't devils, except to conservatives, who of course don't count in this country, even though we are supposed to have just experienced a conservative landslide. Hitler, however, is another matter. His bible is banned in large parts of the world. Even in the U.S., *Mein Kampf* is only available when sanitized by copious anti-Nazi footnotes. It's as if the Balfour Declaration were only available with commentaries by Yasser Arafat.

But one modern devil is so devilish that not one in a million Americans has ever heard of the *Green Book* of Colonel Muammar Gaddafi, and not one in ten million has the slightest familiarity with the thoughts contained therein.

Some of the volume's salient points: Spectator sports are asinine; everyone should participate in athletics and all stadiums should be destroyed. Parliaments don't represent people; they represent parties, so the poor people don't have a chance to be heard. In proletarian societies the working class, once it takes over, will quickly break up into factions which turn into new classes. The solution is the "popular congress," composed of all the people of a district or town. Each popular congress chooses a secretariat, as do people's committees, syndicates and unions. Out of all this electioneering emerges a General People's Congress, a supreme policy-making body which meets once a year.

Gaddafi denies he is a leader and declares he "has put an end to government, governors and presidents." He says that wage workers are slaves and that Libya has no wage workers. They are all "partners." Savings are not permitted because no one needs more wealth than required to meet his

needs -- an Islamic echo of a Marxist cliché.

A world revolution is necessary not to divide the wealth but to end "all materialistic conditions hindering woman from performing her natural role in life and driving her to carry out man's duties in order to be equal in rights." "All societies nowadays," Gaddafi asserts, "look upon women as no more than an article of merchandise. The East regards her as a commodity for buying and selling, while the West does not recognize her femininity."

Day-care centers are out. They turn children into chicks (and he doesn't mean that in a Hollywood sense). Divorce is O.K. and (pace the Ayatullah) the woman should be the owner of the family home.

Gaddafi takes a bleak view of the future. The yellows and the whites have dominated. The day of the Negro approaches. The *Green Book* signs off with a statement by the publishers that the author's ideas flow from "ever developing and conflicting reality in search of whatever is best and most beautiful."

Gaddafi is not as smart as Aristotle when it comes to political science. Nor is he as stupid as Charles Reich or Alvin Toffler. A saint to some, a devil to Menahem Begin and to the U.S. State Department, which has all but severed diplomatic relations with him, he has a few devilishly surprising thoughts scattered among the prayerful nonsense. Let his sworn enemies in Beverly Hills and Tel Aviv produce a wiser book.

Rhodesia. Joshua Nkomo's Matabele tribesmen have been taking it on the chin, and everywhere else, lately -- not only from rival Robert Mugabe's Shona tribesmen, but also from the country's dwindling number of whites. Anent the recent siege of Bulawayo, the outside world heard that 95 had died, then 200. Now white military sources report at least 3,000 dead, most of them Nkomo men. One company commander counted 500 bodies in his own battle zone.

The story is as familiar as it is tragic for "independent" black Africa. External forces install in power a weak portion of the indigent population which requires foreign aid to maintain control, thereby guaranteeing perpetual outside manipulation. The proud Ashanti were suppressed in Ghana, the clever Biafrans in Nigeria and the aristocratic Watussi in Ruanda-Urundi. Now the Matabele are being kept from exercising their natural superiority in Rhodesia.

Mugabe won in Bulawayo, but it was not really his victory or his people's. The Matabele, with their M25 tanks, troop carriers and Soviet field artillery were blasted out of the field by white-piloted fighter aircraft and white-manned armored cars with 105-mm guns. The "victorious" Shona remain useless except as hit-and-run terrorists.

Elsewhere



Elsewhere in Black Africa. Capetown heart surgeon Christiaan Barnard calls African independence a "myth." Formalities aside, the last twenty years have seen increasing black dependence on the outside world. Barnard lets UN statistics make his case for him. Fourteen countries have had zero or negative growth. Per capita food production for all of Africa has declined by an average of 1.3% annually (try compounding that rate over twenty years).

Agricultural and industrial production is off by 70% in Mozambique during five years of independence. The Ivory Coast is one of the few black countries to show improved agricultural production (more whites are there today than at independence). Three hundred white farmers in Zambia account for 65% of the agricultural output. Only whites can keep Zaire's rich copper mines operating.

Barnard has good words for Andrew Young. Why criticize the man for saying that the Cubans brought stability to Angola? The record plainly shows that white withdrawal from Africa can only bring progressive deterioration or the stabilizing entry of other non-Africans.

"Teething problems"? Liberia is now a 134-year-old baby, and Ethiopia, never colonized, makes the rest of the continent look advanced.

Christiaan Barnard is another Afrikaner with fighting words:

The white man in Africa can also become violent if provoked beyond endurance. The white man has also fought for his place in the sun. Indeed, the Afrikaner fought the very first war of independence in Africa. And it was the Afrikaner who originated guerrilla warfare, here in Africa . . . We have rejected, and we still reject, the road of confrontation and violence. But if confrontation and violence is sprung upon us, do not think that the white man will succumb and run away. He can also partake in violence. And confrontation and violence does not necessarily mean that the black man will win.

* * *

Wherever whites remain in Africa, they must fight to stay. Wherever they have left, they are wanted back. One Ugandan observes, "If we were allowed to vote on whether or not to invite the British back to run Uganda, there would not be enough boxes in the country to contain the 'yes' votes."

Idi Amin's eight-year tyranny killed half a million, but life under current President Milton Obote is making Ugandans recall it with

nostalgia. Bananas go for \$40 a bunch -- what a laborer earns in one month. Gasoline, when you can get it, has reached \$250 a gallon. Public transportation no longer exists. Everyone is off the streets by dusk, when the shooting commences. Tea, coffee, cotton and copper were valuable exports under the British; now domestic consumption outstrips production. Rebels are fighting "a strange kind of war" with the Ugandan Army: both sides shoot mainly at civilians.

South Africa. Ten Jews were elected to the South African Parliament in May -- an interesting story. Much more interesting is the fact they now constitute 38½% of the seated members of one of the nation's two major parties. Here is the political score-board:

	Gentiles	Jews
National party	131	0
Progressive Federal party	16	10

This amount of direct Jewish representation in a major political party is probably unprecedented in Western political history.

Though the American media have been largely mum on the subject, white South Africa is rapidly polarizing. Rarely have election returns lent themselves so readily to deception. Here is what Americans were told about how the seats were divided:

National party (sellout establishment)	131
Progressive Federal party (liberals)	26
New Republic party (near-liberals)	8

Here is what most Americans were not told about the vote percentages:

NP	53.32% (off 8%)
PFP	18.17% (up 4%)
Herstigte National party (NHP)	13.10% (up 10½%)
NRP	6.41% (off 4%)

The NHP is, of course, the party of white power. It increased its vote significantly and captured (along with a smaller right-wing party) fully *one-third* of the Afrikaner vote. Since the Afrikaners, who always showed near unanimity in the past, are the key to the entire system, it would be an understatement to say that South Africa's "moderate" leaders are immoderately nervous about the political situation.

The HNP received 191,249 votes, largely in Afrikaner districts and with only 50,000 more votes it would have won at least two dozen seats in Parliament. In contrast, the PFP, which wins big in Jewish and wealthy English districts, has no further growth potential. That is why Prime Minister Pieter W. Botha, though he would never admit it, is

becoming as sensitive to a party with zero seats as to one with 26 seats.

HNP leader Jaap Marais uses fighting language: "My forebears fought two wars of independence for this country and we are not prepared to concede that we have lost this country, that we will lose this country in a sort of bloodless coup."

* * *

On a recent visit to Cape Town, a German from South West Africa attended a movie that showed Jewish bodies being pushed into a pit at the close of World War II. A man two rows behind him became agitated and began passing strongly worded remarks in German. Recognizing him after the show, the man from what may soon be Namibia evidenced his displeasure at the display of bad manners. Came the reply: "Did you not recognize the driver in the bulldozer? It was I, pushing German bodies into a trench in Dresden." He could even cite the date.

Japan. If there is a business journal in America which hasn't surmised, at one time or another, that high Japanese and German productivity is partly owing to the "fortunate" destruction of old and obsolete plants by Allied bombers during World War II, we'd like to see it. The one factor which Americans have been afraid to mention, the human factor, is being fearlessly scrutinized in Tokyo. A Nikko Research Center poll of 49 Japanese firms with factories in the United States found 18% claiming that the quality of American labor is considerably poorer than in Japan. Forty-seven percent said that American worker productivity fell short of Japanese. Firms with West Coast factories complained of Mexican workers who cannot speak English. Absenteeism, transiency, limited skills and poor education were widely cited.

India. Assam's "sons of the soil" are partial to Mahatma Gandhi buttons, worn prominently, and the reiteration of the Mahatma's nonviolent credo. This is one reason the world press is not too upset that Assam's anti-immigrant uprising has taken about 250 lives since commencing in October 1979.

The Assamese are rightly bothered that 5 million aliens, mostly illegal and mostly Bengali, have crossed their frontier since 1951. Though the proportions would seem unexceptional to those conversant with urban demographics anywhere in the white world, the Assamese care enough about their identity to turn out in demonstrations up to 300,000 strong -- which is about 299,990 more than any White Survival demonstration in America has been able to muster.

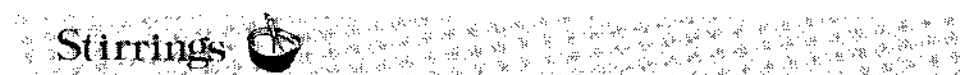
The simple formula for Muscular Pacifism, tender words and tough deeds in equal proportions (which modern whites always manage to get reversed), is paying handsome dividends for the Assamese. Student militants take negotiations with Prime Minister Indira Gandhi for granted and at last report the federal government has promised to build brick walls and wire fences along vulnerable sections of the frontier with Bangladesh.

Australia. Like any "legitimate" conservative regime, the government of Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser is Reaganizing a few federal expenditures, among them elective surgery benefits. One benefit that will not be pared is circumcision, even though

only one in 200 Aussies belongs to a religion which forbids the conservation of the foreskin.

China. America's rapprochement with China, which was kicked off by Richard Nixon, was accompanied by salvos of media cockamamie about the great curative boon of acupuncture. Today, there are acupuncture clinics in many U.S. cities. Cued in by Chairman Mao, who ordered the revival of acupuncture, which he termed a great invention of Chinese medical science, American doctors have praised it highly and taken it quite seriously, at least according to TV anchorpersons. Today, when China is making an attempt to return to reason, Chinese doctors themselves are knocking acu-

puncture, which, medically speaking, is about on a par with bleeding patients with leeches. The influential Peking journal *Wen Hui Bao* says the practice was only resorted to by Chinese doctors during the Cultural Revolution when little else was available. Some physicians solved the problem and escaped Mao's all-seeing eye by giving their patients Western painkillers before they inserted their one- to four-inch needles, all the while repeating the Dr. Coué abracadabra that Mao forced them to incant over every patient: "Be resolute. Fear no sacrifice and surmount every difficulty to win victory." Now that the Great Helmsman has left the Celestial Kingdom for a less worldly one, doctors at Peking's largest hospital tell their patients that acupuncture is worthless.



Stirrings

Anti-ADL News

Liberty Lobby has announced that the Department of Justice will hear its charges that the ADL is operating in the U.S. as an unregistered foreign agent. At about the same time, a Liberty Lobby White Paper on the ADL was hand delivered to the White House, to every congressman and to the heads of several federal agencies. The address of Liberty Lobby is 300 Independence Ave., S.E., Washington, D.C. 20003.

Relocation Guide

The North American Anglo Alliance is urging a slow, progressive buildup of Majority members in areas where blacks and Hispanics are hard to come by. As a "relocation guide," the NAAA compiled a list of the 13 states where black and Hispanic population percentages are lowest:

Maine	0.7%
Vermont	0.8%
South Dakota	0.9%
North Dakota	1.0%
New Hampshire	1.0%
Montana	1.5%
Minnesota	2.1%
Iowa	2.3%
Oregon	3.9%
West Virginia	4.0%
Idaho	4.2%
Utah	4.7%
Nebraska	4.9%

The figures reveal two "heartlands" of contiguous states -- in New England and in the Northwest. (The latter area could include the state of Washington, which has a 5.5% black-Hispanic population.) As the NAAA points out in its newsletter *Resurgence*, the Northwest heartland is favored,

one reason being its long frontier with Canadian provinces which have a high percentage of Anglos.

Utah is discounted because the Mormons, although racially right, are religiously wrong, and would probably harass any group of "Gentile" migrants. Oregon is too heavily populated. The final choice for the heartland is four counties in Idaho which have no Negroes at all.

The address of the North American Anglo Alliance is P.O. Box 20582, San Jose, CA 95160.

Boycotter Sued

The creators of "Public Assistance," the down-with-welfare game mentioned in two previous issues of *Instauration*, have filed a \$5.5 million damage suit against the City of New York. Plaintiffs claim that a NYC welfare officer made it his special business to persuade store owners to boycott and ban the game. As far as we know, no NYC bureaucrat lobbied against "Class Struggle," a Marxist-oriented board game that came out several years ago.

Rape Data

The Prison Research Education/Action Project (PREAP) is preparing a book, *New Responses to Sexual Aggression*, which will include a great deal of information on prison rapes and will consider ways and means to protect prisoners from such ordeals, which have now become endemic in the country's jails. At present, the project is asking prisoners and ex-prisoners for specific details about the age, size, race and temperament of the assailants and the nature and methods of the assaults. The address of PREAP is Shoreham Depot Road, Orwell, VT 05760.

Integrate the Birds

An Instaurationist has sent us this letter, which was printed in a Midwest newspaper. It may or may not have been written by him.

Editor: Has anyone noticed the open and flagrant racism being practiced all around us? I'm referring to the insensitive, right-wing behavior of the birds.

Why don't we ever see, say, a robin and a blue jay tending the same nest? These creatures never raise families of lovely, uniquely proportioned mixed breeds. This sets bad examples for our children -- sending subtle racist bullets into their heads.

All our television shows point the way to racial mixing, while outside our windows bird racism is being practiced at the very same time. Of course, the birds intermingle and pretend to be integrated, while practicing the worst kind of racism by refusing to interbreed. And the distinctive breeding calls of each species, except for the hypocritical mockingbird, are actually subtle racist slurs.

Why haven't the ornithologists at our liberal university or the federal government done anything to remove this vestige of racism? How can we achieve true integration while racism in nature is being practiced all around us?

What is needed is a bird bill providing for the capture of large numbers of birds, forcing them to interbreed and overcome their racism. This could give culturally deprived birds an equal opportunity. Can anyone think of a better way to spend tax money than to help stamp out these natural remnants of social injustice?

The letter was signed C.O.B.S. (Committee Opposing Bird Segregation).

A Third Review?

Only two newspapers of any size ever ran a serious book review of *The Dispossessed Majority*, though review copies were sent to all the big-city dailies. The two exceptions



were the *Charleston News & Courier*, which carried an editorial about it, and the *Charleston Evening News*, which reviewed it.

Imagine our surprise the other day when we received in the mail a request for a review copy from the *Independent Press-Telegram*, a morning, evening and Sunday newspaper in Long Beach, California. Our joy, however, was somewhat tempered by the signature at the bottom of the letter, "Nat Honig, book editor."

Instaurationists in Long Beach will please keep their fingers crossed while awaiting Mr. Honig's review.

Anglesaxisc Spraeglaga

If you're black you probably think *Ebony* or *Jet* are pretty good magazines. If you're Jewish, no doubt mags like *Commentary* or *Dissent* are for you. If you're Christian, you've probably got lots of church bulletins, Bible tracts or the *Christian Science Monitor*. On the other hand, if you're of Northwest European extraction and into the culture and folk-religions thereof, perhaps you should look at a copy of a new publication: *Vikingstaff: the Magazine of the Armchair Adventurer*.

Vikingstaff is an eccentric but fascinating combination of all manner of fact and fancy, serious discussion and off-the-wall humor aimed at people who are just plain interested in things; all kinds of things. Articles printed or yet to come have titles ranging from *The Rerun of Sherlock Holmes to Anglaseaxisc Spraeglaga*.

For a free copy of *Vikingstaff* write to: Garman Lord, P.O. Box 318, Watertown, NY 13601.

Hit Them Where It Hurts

Some Instaurationists have "hot pens." They bombard TV networks and program sponsors with letters about the dearth of art and the plethora of filth on the goggle box. The common theme of such messages is that the TV set will be turned off and the sponsors' products boycotted until the network and the sponsor shape up.

Here is part of a letter a Tulsa Instaurationist sent to General Foods, a sponsor of "Archie Bunker's Place" on CBS:

I deeply resent the shrewd but heavy-handed propaganda against people of Northern European descent which is the essence of this program. Seeing people of my race constantly portrayed as stupid, bungling bigots and members of certain racial minorities as enlightened, magnanimous heroes infuriates me, the repeated

victim of crimes committed by members of the racial minorities in question.

Such vicious and effective psychological warfare against my race is, alas, all too common on television, a medium which seems to be largely controlled by people who are dedicated to the destruction of any psychological and moral strengths inherent in the majority racial components of the American population.

Henceforth I shall not only avoid buying products of your firm, but intend to inform others of the nature of your advertising.

One important point was left out of this letter, which otherwise carried a solid punch. The public relations officer or any high corporate official of a company as big as General Foods is likely to be a Majority member. By subsidizing TV "entertainment" which demeans his own race, this official is essentially a racial turncoat. This point should be specifically emphasized in any letter of protest to any large corporation. These companies, as well as the networks themselves, are too big and too monopolistic to be afraid of any threats or boycotts. But every Majority member, no matter how degraded or debased, still has a little ethnic spark flashing inside of him. No one, least of all people with guilty consciences, likes to feel that someone, somewhere, is watching him. The racial traitor never, never wants to be reminded of what he is doing.

Where Not to Go to College

In many ways, choosing a college in these times is on the order of choosing between the seven circles of hell. Nothing daunted, Russell Kirk, a mild, restrained, intellectual conservative of the classical stripe (as opposed to the posing, Janus-faced, Holocaust-worshipping intellectual conservative of the Buckley stripe) still thinks that there are some differences among institutions of higher learning and advises college-bound students on avoiding the worst of the country's many mind-deforming factories.

Kirk's admonitions include staying away from activist, fun-and-games campuses and recently established vocational schools. He is particularly down on the liberal arts college newly converted into a business college. Shun the snobbish and expensive universities, Kirk warns, because "wisdom is not for sale." Ugly colleges have a dampening effect on youthful imagination. So do boring professions.

Kirk has set down his ideas in a pamphlet that is available without cost from *America's Future*, a fortnightly review of news, books and public affairs, 542 Main St., New Rochelle, NY 10801.

Rightist Ink

A new weekly at Dartmouth College, the *Dartmouth Review*, is giving the starts to the academic stuffed-head set in Hanover. It's not exactly kosher conservative -- and race is strictly taboo -- but once in a while it gets uncomfortably close to the heart of the matter. The dynamo behind the *Review* is Gregory Fossedal, a senior described by his friends (and by *Newsweek*) as "brilliant" and "arrogant." Come to think of it, "brilliant" left-wingers and minorityites are seldom "arrogant."

The *Review* thrusts and parries at feminists, black studies and the "sloth" induced by affirmative action programs. It wants the ROTC back on campus and more, not less, foreign wampum in South Africa. To celebrate World Hunger Day, Fossedal invited students to a lobster and champagne lunch.

The editor of the *Review* is Dinesh D'Souza, which is not too reassuring. But small beer is better than no beer. And the *Review* people do more than sling ink; they helped elect a maverick to the "don't-make-laws" board of trustees, prompting dismayed establishmentarian Ed Scheu ('46) to whinny, "a small group of dissidents is trying to take over."

Twenty-Five Percent is Enough

The 68-story Trump Tower is rising several blocks from Rockefeller Center in mid-Manhattan. The construction crew is nearly 25 percent black. It takes guts to register a forceful protest against quota hiring in these circumstances. White hard-hats displayed such guts in June, when 60 members of a gang of Black Economic Survivalists picketed the site. Armed with bricks, pipes and sledgehammers, the workers drove the protesters back to their bus and slashed its tires. The cops saw it all, but elected to arrest no one.

Change of Heart

Elinor Dufy is a playwright, screenwriter and former liberal. She signed a petition to ban handguns, planned to sell her .38-caliber revolver, and could never understand why she had bought the darned thing -- until one recent night when her gun became the only thing between her and the ice pick-wielding young black who had forced his way into her apartment.

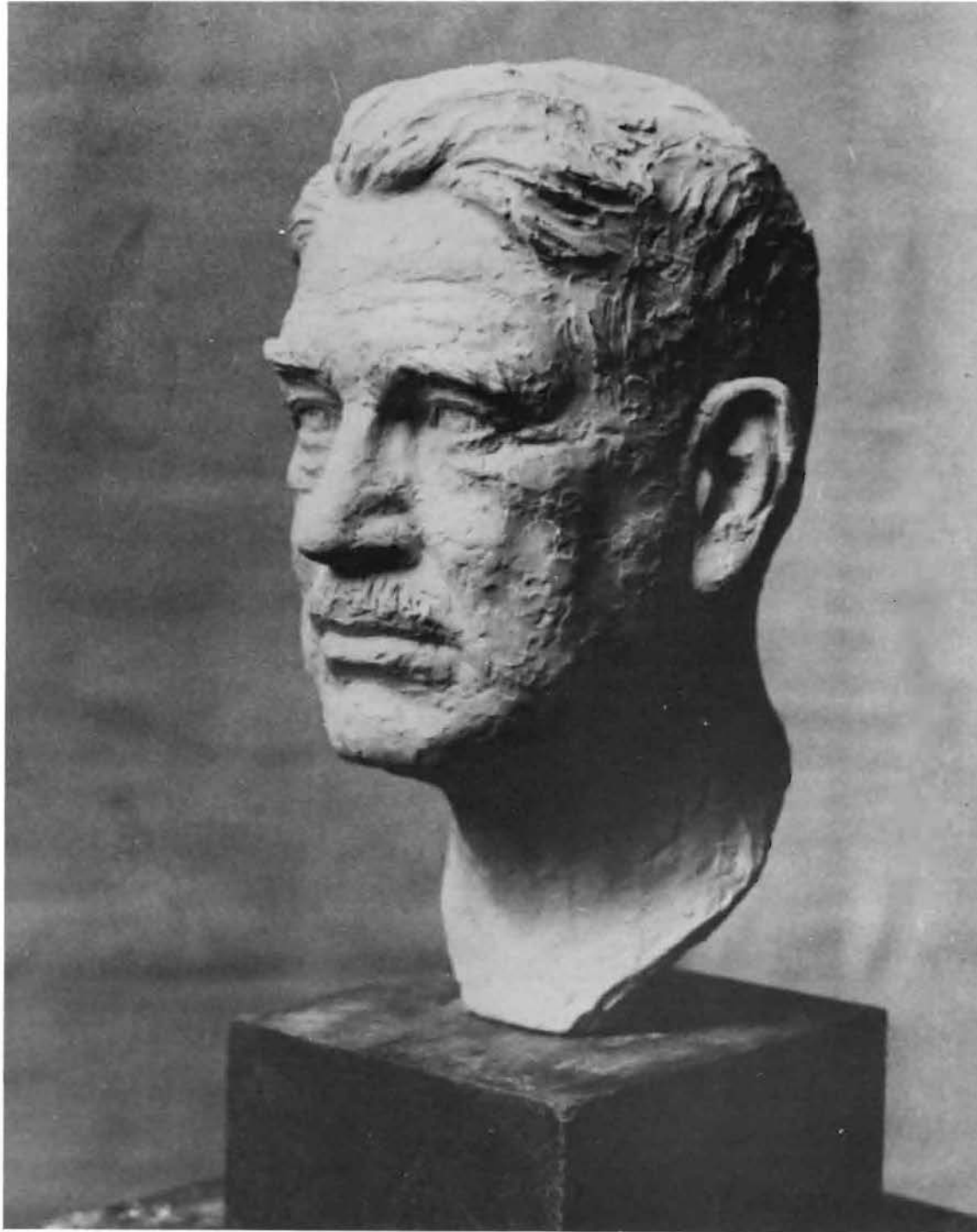
The young man was so courteous, so eager to oblige -- with that blue-steel Smith & Wesson staring him in the face. "Not until the sky turned a pale gray-blue" was Dufy able to sleep again. "When I woke I decided to go back to the gun range and practice." So vividly did she recount her trauma that we suspect half of white Los Angeles will soon be out shooting with her.

illie hen miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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OCTOBER 1981



CARLETON STEVENS COON (1904-1981)

The Safety Valve

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

☐ I have met God and Nature's crowning glory and highest manifestation. He is us.

910

☐ Only a crazy man will be able to master the situation in the U.S. The coming mystagogue will make Hitler look like a British Fabian, for only a madman will be capable of taking over and putting some order into the madhouse this country is becoming. He'll come on like Charles Manson, Stalin and Tom Sawyer combined, but much more like Charles Manson than the others. The lyrics of a 1980 song, written and recorded by degenerate NYC singer Billy Joel (Columbia Records), aptly tell why the whites will be receptive to and eventually fanatically devoted to the coming wild man:

You may be right,
I may be crazy.
But it just might be a lunatic
you're looking for.

He'll be there and the whites will find him -- "a man from nowhere" with nothing to lose (including his sanity), who's been through it all and come out the winner. At one time all his faculties were strained and broken, at one time all his loving, irreplaceable dreams were one by one stolen and taken from him. But out of this terrible sorrow, suffering and hiding will come one who miraculously has gained new life from it all. Like Thor's hurtling red-hot hammer Mjollnir, he will shatter the fake world that is crushing us and bring on the next epoch. It's a bedtime story to warm Cholly's heart.

843

☐ TV commercials are so blatantly "equality oriented" as to detract from both the message of the commercial and the ongoing program. Even in an advertisement for suntan oil, there *must* be one Negro in the act. We have Negroes in the homes of middle-class whites observing little Billy brush his teeth, and we have the Negress (from next door?) discussing the latest detergent with a seemingly decent-looking (but evidently moronic) white middle-class woman. Somewhere, maybe in California, I would imagine they draw the line somewhere. I know it doesn't take place in Beverly Hills. Where the hell it takes place I knoweth not, but I challenge the ad agencies to take me to a typical middle-class neighborhood where typical Negroes and whites run in and out of each other's homes, play bridge and squat tag together.

815

☐ "Hibernia Agonistes" is the most sensible thing I've read on the Irish problem; it makes me hate the IRA.

953

☐ Poor old Lefever has one of those pedagogic faces with a turned-down, disapproving mouth. He is the personification of "Mr. Sincere," with the sense of humor of a clam. I really paid no attention to the brouhaha his nomination was generating until the whole thing fell apart. And my reaction was, "Good God!" when I heard that his two brothers had told the Associated Press (without being summoned and sworn) that Ernest Lefever had once said that blacks were genetically inferior to whites. The fact that he denied the statement is enough to have caused me to vote against him. However, it reaffirmed my contention that very probably I was better off not having had any brothers or sisters.

219

☐ Your publication is the bond for widely scattered individuals who otherwise would surely feel like hermits. Through your medium we share our thoughts, vent our frustrations, and speak the truths which most of us dare not utter in our "professional lives." It is probable that you have saved the sanity of many because your journal is hard evidence that thousands do exist who *know*

352

☐ Zip 240 (July) reminds us that a Jewish neighborhood is preferable to a black/Spanish/Viet one. Maybe so. But let's not forget if it weren't for the Jews there wouldn't be any Spanish or Viet neighborhoods and the black ones would be totally segregated.

080

☐ "The Human War Drive" (*Instauration*, July 1981) has both good ideas and authentic literary skill. I consider it one of the best things you've ever printed. The article was doubtless written before the bombing of the Iraqi reactor. Seldom has an analysis been so strikingly confirmed. Had I been the author, I would no longer be able to get my hat on my head.

535

☐ Being a woman, I don't know why I subscribe to your mag. Not once have you ever said anything positive about the feminine half of humanity. Do all of you hate your mothers? Shame on you. Come off your ego trip. No wonder the Nordic is a vanishing species. If you can't give your women their rightful due, they will turn to other men who will.

958

☐ Cholly's July piece was his masterpiece. It was 1984 all over again. I'm having copies made to send to selected friends.

350

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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□ I cannot understand why some people are surprised that Jack Kemp's face is beginning to look more and more like a bagel. As a football player, he sold himself to the club that offered the most, as do all professional athletes. No allegiance to anything except self-serving interest. Now, as a politician, he exercises the same characteristic. There are rewards when one starts gnawing bagels. Kemp is still selling himself to the highest bidder. Any nation that elects athletes and actors to direct its future insures that it will have no future.

142

[] I had a short period of employment as an enumerator in the British census last April -- questions about race forbidden -- and found that though coloureds were few on my patch, they were a majority of the under 16 age group. The Vietnamese "refugees" (actually Chinese) had huge families, all the members of which were on relief. The other day BBC Radio mentioned there were 10,000 acres of abandoned farmland in overcrowded Hong Kong, the inhabitants all having gone to Europe (mostly Britain). Another radio talk show announced that the boat people in Hong Kong had relations in various parts of Southeast Asia, but the countries concerned would not have them. Anyway, the boaters are determined to get to the fleshpots of the white man's world.

British subscriber

[] George Washington (while he did believe in God) would not take communion. Thomas Jefferson (while he believed in God) did not believe the story of the "virgin birth." Ben Franklin (another believer in God) also believed in reincarnation, while Thomas Paine (though accused of all sorts of things from atheism on down by the clergy of his day) remained a skeptical god-believer to the end. Of course, they all did agree that the church and state should be kept separate, but that did not mean that morality and honesty should also be divorced from government.

320

[] The cover asking if Marx had Negro genes (*Instauration*, June 1981) is the latest in a series (Mahler, etc.) posing quasi-facetious questions about well-known minority figures. The effect is a bit of cuteness for its own sake, a touch of yellow journalism, and borders on the kind of tangential emphasis one finds in the publications of the wholly lunatic right.

334

[] Some years ago, I used to watch Billie Jean King on the central court at Wimbledon, and was much struck by her extreme unattractiveness as compared with some of her opponents. When she won, as she usually did, I reflected that truly feminine women had little chance against such masculine-looking ones. Now that Billie Jean has had a "galimony" case brought against her by an accomplice in her activities, we learn that tennis-playing women have for years been got at by lesbians in the changing-rooms and showers.

British subscriber

□ You can just imagine how broken up I was over the baseball strike -- it could have lasted till eternity insofar as I am concerned. I can't get much excited about an apparently mentally retarded white of immense economic success such as Pete Rose -- or half a team which speaks only gutter Spanish, or the other 40% or so which speaks only a form of "Mau-Mau" English with mush-mouthed accents. I will struggle to get along without knowing the never-ending lists of meaningless averages, percentages and statistical gibberish which is used, allegedly, to gauge a man's or a team's athletic prowess. Lost in all this is something called "sportsmanship." The childish duckfits on the diamonds are enough to embarrass the cast-iron sensibilities of a Don Rickles.

035

□ I got a kick out of Her Majesty's statement that her brat Charles got a cool reception in New York, and she was therefore going to punish us all by not showing her royal derriere to the American public. Charles is simply the son of a queen, with no government post, who came to see a ballet in New York. For this, 12,000 cops were trotted out, mostly Irishmen, mostly on overtime, just to keep Charlie's knickers from being rudely holed. Queen Elizabeth, as the dowager, owns outright the Eagle Star Insurance Companies' subsidiary, the Rank Corporation, which in turn owns that slice of 42nd Street in Manhattan where all the dope, porno and sex shops prosper, under the noses of the cops, who must keep their hands off. The Queen a slumlord? You bet yer Anglo boots she is!

716

□ Male fertility in the U.S. has declined 50% since 1929. There probably is a chemical as well as a cultural and economic cause of the vanishing white birthrate. The chemicals almost certainly degrade the brain as well as the gonads, leaving people open to liberal propaganda.

107

□ Thank the Lord that the world has, up to this point, shown sufficient wisdom and moral strength to resist major and minor Hitlers such as yourself. It is a shame to see such a waste of obvious mental capacity. Many historic figures prove the point that brilliance without wisdom and compassion, like shooting stars, burns out.

Nonsubscriber

[] "Old Disinformation" (*Instauration*, June 1981) was a superb review. It proves that the best place for a nonfiction bestseller these days is in the wastebasket.

101

Nominations are now open for Majority Renegade of the Year. Please send them in by November 15. If you have any clippings or articles to support your choice, send them along too.

□ Your story about a so-called conservative foundation giving huge sums of money to blacks and Russian Jews (*Instauration* Sept. 1981) should have included a mention of the Rothschild prizes. This year the 12 Rothschild awards went to 12 Israelis.

802

□ Last week I encountered a young white female soliciting contributions for the Unification Church (Rev. Moon's outfit). I declined an offering, saying that I wasn't in favor of mixed-race marriages. Quoth the blonde: "Don't you know that marrying someone of the same race can cause all kinds of genetic problems?" As I walked away she brightly called out, "Have a nice day!" I didn't.

606

[] My copy of *Instauration* is usually delivered at a late hour. I'm a slow reader. So, on more than one occasion, the dawn has been chasing away the moon by the time page 36 is reached.

Canadian subscriber

□ Bilderberger's peep-hole into 1984 (*Instauration*, July 1981) was beautifully done but, ah, so depressing. As a work of cameo-sized art, it was spell-binding. Its tragic note was not relieved by any catharsis, though, and so seemed to slip from the tragic into the merely macabre and dreary. Still, just stunning! Consummate imagination; consummate artistry; consummate craftsmanship!

921

□ In regard to the screwed-up postal service, I am told that Saint Paul's Third Epistle to the Corinthians has not yet been delivered.

428

□ Several thousand students of Christian schools, after a two-year preparation, marched down Central Park West on Thursday, June 11, with very few onlookers lining the sidewalks to cheer them on. They acted as if they were marching unarmed into enemy territory, which happened to be the case. There was absolutely no advance publicity about the march, so nobody knew about it and nobody went there to watch the students who had taken the trouble to travel to New York City from remote areas of the nation. A few weeks before there was a Puerto Rican parade, and the television stations covered it from all angles. Obviously, some marches are more equal than others.

101

□ A neighbor told me, "My daughter called the hospital to reserve a room to have her baby." She was informed that all the rooms were filled with "Vietnamese having babies." Another woman was shopping at a supermarket and had the last package of a food product in her shopping cart. A Vietnamese woman came along and said, "Give me, I want," pointing to the package. The woman refused and an argument ensued. The Vietnamese woman finally shouted, "You owe us! You owe us!"

972

RONNIE IS NOT SO BONNIE

If Aristotle had lived long enough to see the likes of Ronald Reagan and the Majority troika which does his thinking for him -- Meese, Baker and Deaver -- he would not have called them political animals. He would have categorized them as political amoebas. Take the matter of White House appointments. Reagan makes the Viennese-born "New Christian," Robert Neumann, ambassador to Saudi Arabia, a gratuitous insult to the Zionist-deprecating Saudis, even though Neumann posed as a pseudo-Arabist and claimed to be for the AWAC sale. Then Ronnie clams up when Secretary of State Haig fires Neumann for going behind his back and communicating directly with Richard Allen, the Zionomaniac National Security Adviser.

Next, William Casey, a slobbish 68-year-old Washington hanger-on and Reagan campaign manager, is appointed head of the CIA. True to form, he hired Stanley Sporkin, the SEC enforcer, to be CIA general counsel. Piling Ossa on Pelion, he then puts a loud-mouthed Brooklyn Jewish stock manipulator named Max Hugel in charge of all CIA spying. What a boon to

Mossad! Fortunately, Hugel's addiction to shady financial deals was brought to light before he could do too much harm to America's already severely harmed and severely demoralized intelligence gathering agency.

Hugel avoided combat duty in World War II by claiming to speak fluent Japanese. When assigned by his company commander to spy on his fellow GIs, he accused them of damaging pronouncements which he himself put in their mouths. After the war, Hugel persuaded the owner of a Japanese auto repair concern to pay \$30,000, sight unseen, for 30 second-hand DeSoto taxis. They were so worthless the purchaser was forced into bankruptcy. This, in short, is the honorable man to whom Hon. William Casey, whose wife is the former Sophia Kurz, gave one of the world's most sensitive jobs.

For even thinking about appointing such a person, Casey should have been fired before Hugel. But he is hanging in there, despite his own less than pure Wall Street shenanigans and despite an "exclusive" Newsweek story that he was plotting the assassination of Libyan strongman Gaddafi. Anyway,



Casey's still at bat



Maxie struck out

after kissing off Hugel, Casey replaced him with a spook named John Henry Stein. So nothing has really changed.

From Bad to Worse

An equally disgraceful appointment was that of Leonore Annenberg, the wife of the once indicted media Croesus, Walter Annenberg, to become the State Department's Chief of Protocol. Counting Walter, Leonore has had three husbands; the first Beldon Katleman, a notorious Jewish gangster; the second Lewis Rosenstiel, the liquor mogul (Schenleys). She was brought up as a Christian Scientist(?) in the home of her uncle, Harry Cohn, the Hollywood producer who probably surpassed all his rivals in the rock-bottom vulgarity of his business behavior and in the Flintstone taste of his films.

But Reagan's very worst choice, one that induces a feeling of horror cum hopelessness, was his selection of Norman Braman to head the Immigration and Naturalization Service. A multimillionaire Miami car dealer who actually welcomed last year's invasion of 125,000 Cubans, many of them softened gays and hardened criminals, Braman also won notoriety for footing the legal bill for the Jewish Defense League goons who tried to break up the concert of a Russian singer in a Dade County auditorium. Since pay-off politics takes precedence over every other kind, Reagan didn't seem to mind that Braman is adamantly opposed to the administration's desire to sell AWACs to Saudi Arabia. Needless to say, Braman's appointment was saluted warmly by the media.

Braman, vice-president of the Greater Miami Jewish Federation, raised a lot of money, not only for Reagan's election, but for the election of Paula Hawkins, Florida's new Republican senator. He recently escorted Paula and her husband on an all-expenses-paid trip to Israel. Madam Senator repaid the favor by recommending the wheeler-dealer Zionist to Attorney General William French Smith, the great and good friend of Frank Sinatra. If the nomination had gone through, Braman would have been the least qualified head of the INS since it first saw the light of day in 1933. At the last moment, however, Americans were saved by the bell. There was such a secret

outcry against Braman that his nomination was never made public, and apparently it has been shelved for good. One rumor has it that Braman had somehow been involved in Watergate, and the administration decided it did not want to have another Hugel on its hands.

Irony

What Reagan doesn't seem to understand is that America is now being saturated with immigrants, illegal and legal, black, brown and anything but white, who come from countries with economic systems totally antithetical to Reaganomics. Today's -- and tomorrow's -- immigrant is exactly the type of person who is not going to reverse America's declining productivity. What is needed to turn the American economy around is more industrious, intelligent and productive workers, not more illiterate, low-IQ stoop laborers. Yet, as if in a blue funk, Reagan devotes most of his time to budgets and taxes, totally oblivious to the fact that the productive capabilities of America are sinking, not primarily because of overregulation, overtaxing and overspending, but because of the high birthrate of nonproducers, the high number of nonwhite immigrants, and the high rate at which the producers are aging and retiring.

After the main evil, declining productivity, there are other problems besides unbalanced budgets. If Reagan really wants to fight inflation, why does he allow labor unions to win large wage hikes in the very industries -- automobile and steel -- that are in deep trouble? (He takes a strong stand against PATCO, a small union, but actually went out of his way to praise the corrupt Teamsters.) If Reagan wants to put the economy back on its feet, why doesn't he fight the Federal Reserve's high interest rates, which are lowering the American middle class's once incomparable standard of living and stalling sales in nearly every industry? If Reagan is for free trade, why is he permitting, even encouraging, the merger of giant corporations, whose semi-monopolistic operations are closer to the Brezhnevian style of economics than to the economics of Reagan's adored Milton Friedman?

There are ups and downs in both growing and shrinking economies. Reagan may be lucky enough to ride one of the upcurves for a year or two, but we may be sure that the overall curve will be down, down, down -- and in the end Reagan, as he deserves, will go down with it. It never seems to occur to Reaganites, hardline Republicans and other dollar worshippers that sick economics cannot be restored by acts of Congress. Men make economics, not vice versa. When races change, the economic systems change.

Reagan may be a hero today with his "great victories" in Congress. But he is doomed to lose his nimbus tomorrow. The key to economic recovery and the ending of inflation is productivity. The key to productivity is a productive work force. By his low-caliber appointments, by his toothless immigration policy, by his caving in to Big Labor and his half-caving in to affirmative action (the worst and most destructive form of federal regulation), by his neglect of the antitrust laws, by his switcheroo on the Voting Rights Act, by his refusal to take the tough measures necessary to control crime (no economy can flourish in civil disorder), Reagan is actually continuing to

Immigrants' Son Chosen to Head INS

United Press International

The Justice Department yesterday recommended Norman Braman, a wealthy Miami Beach businessman, Reagan campaign fundraiser and son of immigrants, to head the troubled Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Braman, 48, heads one of the country's largest automobile sales and leasing organizations, with annual sales of about \$160 million.

"The attorney general has indeed selected the individual that he believes is best qualified to take on the difficult challenge of running a troubled agency that is fraught with problems," department spokesman Tom DeCair said.

In a statement issued in Miami, Braman said, "If it is offered, I would accept. It is significant to me because I am a product of what a sane immigration policy can provide."

Braman's Jewish parents came from Eastern Europe at the turn of the century. He was born in West Chester, Pa.

In a related development, White House spokesman Larry Speakes downplayed a story in yesterday's Washington Post that said a presidential task force would recommend a tough enforcement policy to prevent another mass influx of Cubans and Haitians into south Florida. A draft final report said the detaining of newcomers could be viewed as using "concentration camps."

Speakes said he thought the plan was dead and the draft was an extremely early one that "will probably bear little resemblance to the final product." Justice Department spokesman DeCair, however, said the draft report wouldn't be changed substantially.

Per usual, the Washington Post jumped the gun.

create the very social and economic conditions which he was elected to end.

Reagan is a combination of decent Joe, antediluvian patriot and unprincipled politician. As time ticks on, by his appointments, by his pathetic and prideless groveling to the Nibelungs of East Jerusalem, by his friendship with low creatures like Jerome Zipkin, the Annenbergs and Frank Sinatra, he is proving to be a worse president than even *Instauration* was willing to prophesy last year. Any Majority activist, any Majority member who takes this ex-General Electric huckster seriously, who hitches his wagon to the ex-star's star, who finds excuses for him or believes in his one-eyed economic program is

simply going to look as bad and stupid as Reagan himself when the final payoff is displayed on history's tote board.

If two muggers approach you on a dark street, knock you down and rob you, you don't forgive the one who claims he is a Reaganite.

In a way, Carter was less dangerous than Reagan. The Tooth was such an obvious hypocrite that he could only fool the foolable. But Reagan, whether maliciously or half maliciously, is fooling some of the best and most decent people in the land. To mislead stupid men is a crime against the state. To mislead good men, even with the best intentions, is a crime against history.

THE LAST OF THE GREAT ANTHROPOLOGISTS



Carleton S. Coon, America's foremost physical anthropologist, died on June 3 at his home in Gloucester, Massachusetts. In addition to making important and lasting contributions to his profession, he conducted several major anthropological and archaeological expeditions. From 1949 to 1964, Dr. Coon was the host of the popular television show, "What in the World," on which a panel of experts would attempt to identify arcane or little-known artifacts. His several scholarly monographs and books on race include *The Origin of Races* (1962), *The Living Races of Man* (1965), and *The Races of Europe* (1939). For a wider audience he wrote such works as *The Seven Caves* (1957, about archaeological expeditions), *Caravan: The Story of the Middle East* (1951), and *The Hunting Peoples* (1971). His autobiography, *Adventures and Discoveries*, will be published this fall by Prentice-Hall.

Dr. Coon's most controversial and most important book was *The Origin of Races*, in which he expanded the thesis of Franz Weidenreich -- proposed earlier by Sir Arthur Keith -- that *Homo erectus* had split into five geographically independent races as long as half a million years ago. By the not uncommon process of parallel or convergent evolution, each of these races, at separate places and times, evolved into *Homo sapiens*. As if this were not enough to grossly weaken the equalitarian notion of the "unity of man," Coon further argued that the Congoid (Negro) race was on a much slower evolutionary timetable than the white and yellow races and had trailed them to the *sapiens* state by some 200,000 years.

The Races of Europe was a monumental study of European ethnology that may never be equalled and almost certainly will never be surpassed. For the first time the confused racial picture of Europe was brought into clear focus, making it possible for even the interested layman to grasp the past and present ethnic composition of each country. It was in *Races* that Dr. Coon pointed out that Russia had once been a Nordic country and that the United States had become the world's largest reservoir of Nordic genes -- a reservoir, needless to say, that is fast running dry.

Until *Origin*, Coon was widely respected. Once it was published he became an unperson -- vilified by the press and shunned by his colleagues. At one meeting of the American Association of Physical Anthropology, of which he was president, he was attacked so violently that his health, already weakened by his expeditions, began to deteriorate. A year later, he gave up his post at the University of Pennsylvania, and returned to his home in Gloucester, commuting a few times a week to Harvard, where he served as a research associate of the Peabody Museum.

Origin promised a follow-up book, full of talk about "blood and brains," but Coon's publisher, Alfred Knopf, told him that he could talk about anthropology only "from the eyes down." His *Living Races of Man*, consequently, had a wealth of material about blood groups and bones but almost nothing about that seat of human evolution, the brain. We must hope that his unpublished work on racial differences in brain structure,

tentatively titled *Racial Aptitudes*, does not fall into the memory hole and that passages in his autobiography about his mistreatment -- he communicated several horrendous stories along these lines to this writer in 1976 -- won't be blue-penciled.

Dr. Coon believed that 90% of physical anthropologists privately agree with his central thesis, although most of them are still afraid to speak out. He related that once, during an international anthropological convention, a Russian sidled up to him and recited the first few lines of one of Coon's replies to Ashley Montagu. This is not surprising, because anyone but a fundamentalist egalitarian would have to be impressed by the sheer mountain of physical evidence with which he established distinct racial types and their transformation into *sapiens*. Mushy talk about equality cannot compete with the hardest of hard evidence -- bones.

A review of the attacks on *Origin* reveals that they came in two types: obvious political diatribes and minor clarifications regarding specific classifications. Today, Coon's thesis of parallel evolution, though ignored, has not been overturned. (Reviews of *The Origin of Races* by Theodosius Dobzhansky and Ashley Montagu, with replies by Coon and rebuttals, appeared in *Current Anthropology*, October 1963. Thirteen reviews in a similar vein of *The Living Races of Man* appeared in the same journal in February-April 1967.)

In the icy obituaries of Coon in the *Washington Post* and the *New York Times*, *The Races of Europe* and *The Origin of Races* were not mentioned -- only his lesser works. (By golly, they never do forget and never do forgive.)

A great anthropologist, Coon was also a great scientist. Future generations of readers will not only turn to his books to understand the state of the art but also, as with Newton and Darwin, to see a great mind at work. He is lucid, often entertaining, astonishingly well read, and exhibits that rarest of human virtues, common sense, in his handling of theories and evidence. Scrupulously honest, he states all sides to a controversy and indicates just how strongly he feels the preponderance of the evidence leads to his own conclusions. However, if he doesn't know something, he will say so. If you want to learn about the nature of scientific activity, don't read treatises on the philosophy of science, read Carleton Coon.

There are some signs that Coon is again becoming respectable. His works are being increasingly cited in the professional literature, while his opponents have retreated into either blatant shrillness or silence. The bused generation has learned the hard way Coon's thesis that the races of mankind are very old and very incompatible. It is quite possible that Coon will not only be remembered as a great anthropologist, but also as the man who finally made the science of race respectable.

Vita

Carleton Stevens Coon was born of old New England stock on June 23, 1904, in Wakefield, Massachusetts, the son of John Lewis and Bessie Carleton Coon. Expelled from Wakefield High School in his sophomore year for swinging from and smashing pipes in the boys' lavatory, he completed his secondary education at Phillips Academy in Andover in 1921. He received a bachelor of arts magna cum laude from Harvard in

1925 and an M.A. and Ph.D. in anthropology three years later. His first marriage was to the former Mary Goodale in 1926, who bore him two sons (Carleton S. Coon, Jr., was recently appointed U.S. Ambassador to Nepal). In 1928 he joined the faculty at Harvard, where he eventually became professor of anthropology.

During World War II, Coon served in Africa and the Middle East with the Office of Strategic Services, publishing a book about his experiences, *A North African Story*, as recently as last year. In 1945, he married the former Lisa Doherty Geddes, who drew the maps for many of his works. In 1948 he became curator of ethnology at the University of Pennsylvania, where he remained (when not on his many field trips) until his retirement in 1963.

Personal Note

An Instaurationist, who was with Carleton Coon in Kathmandu, Nepal, writes this about him:

He was tall, distinguished and extraordinarily fit. His conversation was fascinating, to the point and radiated authority. For weeks I drove him around the Kathmandu Valley, visiting temples, huts, hills and rivers. Everywhere we went, he commented on the different racial types, preserved by caste and tribal systems, and justified their exclusiveness as the only way of survival. He already knew nearly everything about the local art, architecture and customs, having visited the Valley before. But I was able to tell something new about the strange village of Hari Siddhi. Once every ten years, all the local Brahmins gather there in secret. A Jesuit who had studied the matter in detail told me that the purpose of the meeting was to ensure good crops -- by sacrificing an idiot boy. No Nepali would answer questions about this, though those I asked about the story did not deny it. Coon was willing to give it some credence, since the tale squares with so many blood sacrifices of animals in the area. Up at Trisuli, for instance, at the full moon in early spring, the priest drinks blood from the neck of a young buffalo. It takes all sorts to make a world.

Finally, Carleton Coon was a most handsome Nordic. His determination to preserve the white race in general and the Anglo-Saxon part of it in particular should be an inspiration to all Majority members. He never sold out and he was a hell of a sight higher in intellect than those who do sell out, whatever their pretensions.

Witticism Department

I trust them when they say, "We don't want war."

*Rev. William Sloane Coffin,
after a visit to the Soviet Union*

* * *

Question: What's the largest country in the world?

Answer: Cuba. Its heart is in Havana. Its government is in Moscow. Its graveyards are in Angola and Ethiopia and its people are in Miami.

Soldier of Fortune

THEY ARE SWAMPING US

Nation or Region	Mid 1980 Population (millions)	Birthrate	Deathrate	Natural Increase in % (excluding migration)
World	4,471.0	30	12	1.8
Africa	477.6	46	19	2.8
Latin America	363.6	36	9	2.8
Asia	2,604.6	32	12	2.0
Oceania	22.7	21	9	1.2
U.S.S.R.	265.8	18	10	0.8
North America	252.4	15	8	0.7
Europe	484.3	14	10	0.4
Norway	4.1	13	10	0.3
Sweden	8.3	11	11	0.0
Finland	4.8	14	9	0.5
Denmark	5.1	12	10	0.2
Ireland	3.4	21	11	1.0
United Kingdom	55.8	12	12	0.0
Netherlands	14.1	13	8	0.5
Belgium	9.8	12	12	0.0
Luxembourg	0.4	11	12	-0.1
France	53.7	14	10	0.4
West Germany	60.9	9	12	-0.3
East Germany	16.8	14	14	0.0
Switzerland	6.3	11	9	0.2
Austria	7.5	11	13	-0.2
Italy	57.2	13	9	0.4
Spain	37.8	17	8	0.9
Poland	35.7	19	9	1.0
Albania	2.7	33	8	2.5
Canada	23.9	15	7	0.8
United States	228.4	15	8.5	0.7
Australia	14.4	16	8	0.8
New Zealand	3.2	17	8	0.9
Japan	117.0	15	6	0.9
South Korea	18.0	29	9	2.0
Red China	1,027.0	26	9	1.7
India	662.9	34	15	1.9
Philippines	49.3	41	10	3.1
Saudi Arabia	8.4	50	20	3.0
Gaza Strip	0.5	44	8	3.6
Israel	3.8	25	7	1.8
Turkey	45.4	40	15	2.5
Kenya	16.0	51	14	3.7
Senegal	5.8	55	23	3.2
Malawi	6.0	51	27	2.4
Brazil	122.0	37	9	2.8
Mexico	71.8	42	6	3.6
Haiti	5.1	43	17	2.6
Puerto Rico	3.4	23	6	1.7

Source: "Population and Vital Statistics Report," Series A, Volume XXXII, No. 1, January 1980, United Nations.

A little quick math reveals that while West Germany is having just under 600,000 births per year, Turkey (with a much smaller population) is having over 1,800,000. Also 1/3 of all births in some large German cities are aliens, a majority of whom are Turks. Those births are attributed to the German total, not to the Turkish total. Turkey, by the way, is scheduled to enter the Common Market soon, which will give all its people free entry into Western Europe.

A few other quick calculations: 30% of all Swedish births are now to aliens, which suggests the real birthrate figures for West Germans and Swedes may be on the order of 8 per 1,000 per year — lowest in recorded history. Actually, the rate drops to 5 per 1,000 per year among Germans in cities like Hamburg. Just to maintain zero population growth, every true Hamburger would have to live to be 200 years old!

Africa, with a population smaller than Europe's, has way over three times as many births.

Poland is now having a good many more births than West Germany, though its population is scarcely half as high. And they are all *real* Poles.

West Germany's population is well over ten times that of Senegal, but Senegal is having well over half as many births annually. And they are all *real* Senegalese.

Glossary

Birthrate: A measure of the frequency of live births in the whole population, generally expressed as the number of births during the year per 1,000 population at midyear.

Deathrate: A measure of the frequency of deaths in the whole population, generally expressed as the number of deaths during the year per 1,000 population at midyear.

Rate of natural increase (percent): A measure of annual population growth based on the difference between the birthrate and the deathrate per 1,000 population.

Fertility rate: A measure of the number of births during a given year per 1,000 women of childbearing age, usually defined as ages 15 to 44 or 15 to 49.

Total fertility rate: This measure expresses births in a year in terms of the implied average number of children per woman over a lifetime. The measure is calculated by summing the fertility rates for each age of women in the childbearing years. In 1970, the total fertility rate averaged between 2.4 and 2.5 children per woman.

Net reproduction rate: A measure of the number of live daughters that would be born to a group of newborn girls if up to the end of their reproductive age span they were exposed to the same mortality rates by age and bore daughters at the same rate by age as all women in a given year. An NRR of 1.0 means that if current mortality and fertility rates were to continue, the group would produce on average one daughter per woman, with the eventual result that population growth would cease.

Replacement fertility: The level of reproduction consistent with ultimate zero population growth. Under contemporary conditions of mortality, this averages out to 2.11 children per woman over a lifetime. The figure allows for deaths among women before they reach childbearing age, and also for the fact that slightly more males than females are born.

Median age: The age which divides a population into two halves.

Mexico and the Gaza Strip, with natural increase rates of 3.6% annually, stand right behind Kenya (3.7%) as the world's highest. Thus, the United States and Israel are faced with very similar forms of demographic disaster. Gaza's rates are about the same as those for the West Bank and Arabs in Israel proper. So the total Israeli figures represent a compromise between sky-high Arab rates and moderately low Jewish rates (which in turn are a compromise between high Oriental Jewish rates and low European Jewish rates).

Sweden's and Saudi Arabia's populations and per capita incomes are roughly comparable. The Swedish type of mind created the wealth of both; the Arab type lucked into it. The present Saudi Arabian birthrate is nearly five times that of Sweden.

More on the Birth Scene

The Municipal Council of Paris is offering \$300 a month to working mothers who give up their jobs and have a third child. The subsidy comes at the very time black African mothers, whose older children are dying of malnutrition, are having their seventh and eighth babies. To demographers it's all a lugubrious numbers game. France's population, they predict, will sink from 53.4 to 35 million by the year 2050, as the earth's population climbs to 11 billion from the current 4.4 billion. As Tom Fenton reported on a CBS news program:

You can stand for 20 minutes on almost any street corner in Paris without ever noticing a pregnant woman pass by; and, if you were to draw the conclusion from this simple observation that pregnancy is going out of style in France, you'd be absolutely right. Since the early 1960s, the average number of children for a French woman has plummeted from 3 to 1.8, well below the replacement rate of 2.1.

* * *

The Western press has been gloating for some time that the ethnic Russian majority of the Soviet Union would become a minority in 1980. The 1979 Soviet census belies this. The Russian majority is losing some ground each year (54.6% of the population in 1955, 53.4% in 1970), but it still holds the lead at 52.4%. Taken as a whole, the three Slavic groups in the Soviet Union (Russians, Ukrainians and Byelorussians) grew by 6%, but Moslems increased by nearly 30%. Jews in the Soviet Union decreased from 2.3 million in 1959 to 1.8 million in 1979 -- a loss of half a million.

China, with a population surpassing the billion figure, is planning for zero population growth by the end of the century. Some measures, already law in a few provinces, vary from a cash bonus for one-child couples to reducing parents' wages from 5 to 20% upon the arrival of the third, fourth or fifth child. "Imbeciles, lunatics, hemophiliacs and those who are color-blind or carry other hereditary diseases" are not to be parents, warns the new Chinese Communist party line. Already some local authorities have been threatening couples having more than one child with severe economic penalties. This presents a problem because the one child may be female -- a catastrophe to old-line Chinese, who are congenital misogynists.

To show they mean business Chinese officials ordered the sterilization of a high-ranking woman bureaucrat who had a third child. One couple, which had two girls, begged not to have their third child aborted. Officials refused, then backtracked by agreeing that in return for an induced premature birth the child would be allowed to live, if a boy. It was. Since promises are not binding in Communist imperiums, the authorities reneged and let the baby die. Later, the grandmother of the dead baby threw the four-year-old son of one of the government decision-makers into a pond and jumped in herself. Both drowned.

* * *

In the year 2000, according to the latest population forecast, more than 6 billion people will jam this planet, of which only 10% or 600 million, will be white. Of these only about 250 million will be predominantly Nordic. Australia grew by about 1.4% in the last decade; non-Communist Europe a little more, 3.1%; Communist Europe, 3.29%; North America, 8.6% (thanks largely to the disproportionate nonwhite birthrate, to the boat people from Indochina and to Mexican and Central American legal and illegal immigrants). The population of the U.S.S.R. increased by 11.4%, owing largely to the proliferating Soviet Central Asians. The number of Latin Americans shot up 44%; the number of Africans, 64.2%. But Asians hit the jackpot (or the pits) with an increase of 250.2%.

Europe, which had 20% of the world's population in 1800, now has 9% and will have only 4% in 2075, say European Common Market demographers. To make things worse, the suicide rates of some European countries -- 29.9/100,000, 18.4/100,000 in Denmark and West Germany, respectively -- are among the world's highest.

The brave new world of the 21st century will be a not-so-brave nonwhite world unless whites quickly shore up their culture and civilization and stop pouring money, food and medical technology into Asia, Africa and Latin America and thereby putting their inhabitants temporarily beyond the reach of the Malthusian law. The nightmare of scattered and disconnected Fortress Nordicas withstanding rapidly multiplying hordes of nonwhites storming the walls is not a pretty one. The outcome of such sieges may be either a general massacre of whites à la Haiti or a worldwide string of Gulags for those unfortunate enough to have been born with a short supply of melanin.

* * *

American demographers noted a strange phenomenon in the 1950s. In the U.S. at large, the birthrate was going up, but in the South it was declining. The sharpest decrease occurred in 1954-55. Those who specialize in dates and sad memories will recall that that was the era of the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision, which many white Southerners felt would do more damage to the South than the Civil War.

When hope and morale sink, so does the birthrate. Later, when white Southerners decided *Brown* would not physically destroy their cherished Dixie, that it was just one more chapter

in the 150-year-old Northern assault they had faced up to before, they took heart and the birthrate went up.

The stark figures reveal what happened. In 1953-54 white births in the South were 0.8% above the national average. In 1954-55, when the national figure was increasing by 1.9%, Southern births declined by 0.7%. In 1955-56 the Southern birthrate climbed back to 2.2%, as compared to the 2.6% national average.

As these figures demonstrate, the havoc wrought by the Supreme Court on American society in the name of desegregation included a short-lived decimation of the Southern white population. Chief Justice Warren did not deliberately order a massacre of the innocents, but the result was the same. In retrospect and as the years go by, it is not certain that the effect of the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision was entirely restricted to the South in the middle 50s. Today the white birthrate in the U.S. has fallen way below the replacement level. Not only *Brown* but other Supreme Court rulings, particularly those supporting racial discrimination against whites, may have equally demoralized the white population in both the North and South and played a rather important part in lowering the white component of the populace, while increasing the black component.

In other words, the Nogood Nine may have an additional sin to answer for before the Great High Bench in the Great Beyond -- the cardinal sin of allowing court rulings to be used as contraceptive devices to change the racial make-up of the American population.

* * *

Religion is one of the chief instigators of the population explosion. The pope and the Moral Majority, with their attacks on birth control, are directly responsible for influencing women to have unwanted babies. If a ghetto brood mare pregnant with her eighth infant wishes to have an abortion, she is committing a sin in the eyes of John Paul II and Jerry Falwell, and if both of these churchmen had their way, she would be committing a federal or state crime along with the doctor who aborts her.

Doctor Stephen Mumford of the International Fertility Research Program (Research Triangle Park, NC 27709), in a long paper on overpopulation, has not been afraid to call the Catholic Church to account for its part in the right to life crusade. He quotes one population expert as saying, "In Latin America the church has such a stranglehold on politics . . . that nothing positive will happen in population growth control efforts until the hold by the church is broken." Mumford himself claims, "the pope is leading the world on an international suicide course." Mumford's solution: "The only hope for the American Catholic Church and the American people is that the American church break away from the Roman church."

When Mumford's paper was submitted to the Georgetown Center for Strategic and International Studies, for whom it was written, Michael A. Samuels, the executive director, rejected it.

At the end of his paper, Mumford produced a table to show that 161,570,000 people from all over the globe would attempt to emigrate to the U.S. by the year 2000.

Finally, we have Lyndon LaRouche, Jr., the eccentric ex-Marxist who is not afraid to badmouth the ADL, but very loath to criticize the Soviet Union (he wretched the invasion of Afghanistan in deep silence). Lyndon was very much angered by the Carter administration report, "Global 2000," which predicted dire consequences for an overpopulated, underfed world in the beginning of the next century. In fact, he was so angered he accused the adherents of "Global 2000" of deliberately planning or acquiescing in the genocide of 2 billion people by forcing birth control on Third World nations and by withholding the technology needed to support their burgeoning populations.

What Lyndon wants to do is build a lot of nuclear power plants in Africa, Asia and Latin America, so billions of the Third World unborn can live in the style to which we are

accustomed and which they, in his view, deserve. It will be as easy as pie. All it will take is more fusion and fission, more fertilizer and more technocracy.

Two of America's most prominent futurologists, Herman Kahn and Ernest Schneider of the Hudson Institute, agreed in part with Lyndon when they said, "The insistence of 'Global 2000' that the whole world is heading straight for disaster is intrinsically implausible."

Ben Wattenberg, one of those new conservatives, is also unflapped. He believes that the world's population will "only" reach 8 to 12 billion before it levels off. "Global 2000" went as high as 30 billion.

It is true that man has a penchant for doomsdayism, for forecasting the world's destruction at a date certain and for wallowing in the fire and brimstone of the Endtime. But it is also true that anyone familiar with the present demographic picture would not bet too heavily on the future.

DUMB IDEAS AND SMART

Experts now concede that America's "urban renaissance" -- the middle-class, back-to-the-city movement -- was, except for the heavy participation of gays, an illusion. As a follow-up, the Gallup Poll decided to check public feelings about government relocation of the ghetto poor. If Gallup can be trusted, 40% of whites favored the proposition, 52% were opposed, and 8% had no opinion. (The nonwhite tally was 67% in favor, 22% opposed, 11% uncertain). Supposedly, 39% of all suburbanites and 43% of those outside metro areas favored the scheme. We wonder.

* * *

More credible are the poll results which appeared in the May 1981 issue of *Mensa Bulletin*. 1,400 readers responded as follows:

Question 1: Do you believe generally that high intelligence is:

Entirely hereditary?	8%
Largely hereditary?	56%
Equally hereditary and environmentally influenced?	28%
Largely environmentally influenced?	7%
Entirely environmentally influenced?	1%

(Note that fully 8 times as many Mensans go for heredity as environment).

Question 2: Do you feel that the proportion of highly intelligent people in the general population is:

Increasing?	14%
Static?	32%
Declining?	54%

Question 3: If you feel that the proportion of highly intelligent people is declining, to what would you primarily attribute its cause?

Declining birthrate in the highly intelligent segment of the general population:	30%
Increasing birthrate in that segment of the population which is of lesser intelligence:	41%
The declining quality of education	21%
The general break-up of the family unit	7%
No response	1%

Question 4: A program designed to increase the birthrate among the highly intelligent.

Approve: 47%	Disapprove: 41%	No opinion: 12%
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Question 5: Sperm banks to increase the number of offspring from among the highly intelligent.

Approve: 42%	Disapprove: 38%	No opinion: 20%
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Question 6: Fundamental research in genetics to enhance the general level of intelligence.

Approve: 75%	Disapprove: 15%	No opinion: 10%
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Question 7: Would you personally participate in a sperm-bank-type program?

	Men Only	Women Only	Total
Yes:	47%	21%	36%
No:	51%	74%	60%
No response:	2%	5%	4%

Question 8: *Do you feel that any increase in the number of intelligent and gifted people in society would have a beneficial effect toward helping society solve some of its major problems?*

Yes: 74% No: 25% No Response: 1%

* * *

Canada Mensa kicked off its new "Round Table" forum with a query from Edward Kennedy of Kingston, Ontario. He asked for "objective, rational answers" to these questions:

- 1. Can you name one case in all history in which a white civilization failed to deteriorate after intermarriage with Negroes?
- 2. Can you name in all history one case of a stable free civilization that was predominantly or even substantially Negro?
- 3. Can you name a better example, anywhere on Earth, past or present, of a Negro society left to its own resources -- after previous local contact with one white civilization and

while under the positive influence of another civilization, than the Republic of Haiti; and do you find anything in the voodoo religion, or the government of Haiti, or its laws, public education, finances, and literature that suggests equality with our white culture?

• 4. If you say the Negro has not had a chance, going back, to the beginning of history, I ask what chance has the white man had that he did not make for himself and what chances has the Negro lacked that he couldn't have made for himself, had he been capable of it or had the capacity?

• 5. Can you name any famous Negroes who have made a substantial contribution to civilization as great white inventors such as Edison, Bell, Fleming or Marconi?

• 6. If you say that the only difference between whites and blacks is skin colour, why are there physical, cultural, genetic, anthropological, historical, and psychological differences that have been documented by doctors, scientists, and historians?

Kennedy promised readers that if they could answer even one of his questions he would seriously reevaluate his position.

A SELECTION INSTRUMENT FOR FUTURE HUMAN SETTLEMENTS

Serious international legal and political questions have been raised regarding future major developments in space, including space solar power satellites or space colonies, their orbits, and the space mining that will be an adjunct of them. International political and ideological pressures will probably force future space activities to adopt some form of worldwide demographic balance. A test battery and set of population selection criteria are discussed herein, which can be applied across ethno-cultural group lines to select for universally accepted quality traits, corrected for regression and assortive mating. Given the effects of gene re-segregation and trait re-emergence, the resulting space population in a few generations will probably resemble existing or historic homogeneous gene pools of significant accomplishment.

The Space Solar Power Satellite dovetails with the space colonization or space industrialization proposals put forward by men such as Professor Gerard K. O'Neill of Princeton. The first SSPS's will apparently be bases for the construction of much larger combinations of industrial space homes. Once a significant number of such later SSPS's begin replicating themselves, exponential growth in their numbers may provide earth-replica homes for a sizable percentage of the human population before 2100 C.E.

The impact on human evolution will be considerable. O'Neill suggested that his "L-5" SSPS's domicile broad samples of humanity, whose relative isolation and small size

would ensure rapid genetic drift. The SSPS's could duplicate the late Pleistocene when incipient *Homo sapiens* was evolutionarily selected for the next stage in human development (greater visual spatial intelligence with its attendant rise in technology; reduced violence and increased altruism; both of which supported larger and more complex social organization).

However, it now appears likely there shall be some political impetus towards some form of nationality balance in future space activities, whether in the large settlements or in the preliminary construction crews building their precursors. Equatorial nations have laid claim to air space out to the geosynchronous orbit distance of 22,600 miles. There have been Third World and Communist Bloc efforts to collectivize and internationalize seabed and celestial bodies activities. It seems obvious that some form of nationality or even ideological balance will be applied to settlement satellites.

The future SSPS construction crew and operational crew will differ from today's scientist-astronauts and pilot-astronauts from the outset. There is no need to recruit, train and pay a Ph.D. in Selenology to work or repair tortionless wrenches. From the start-up of work on the first construction home base right through to lunar and asteroidal mining, personnel will be preferably selected from among skilled workers experienced in ocean exploration and resource recovery, undersea habitation and arctic and desert work. Beyond the first few SSPS's,

the picture changes substantially, probably involving the selection of builder crews from existing SSPS's or colonies. Conservatively, it is all the more important to select the first builders with at least secondary characteristics in mind and go beyond the primary qualifying background in aviation, space, construction and severe terrain. What, then, should be the basis for population selection, with each major nation and group on earth probably insisting upon a share?

There are two main forms of selection in population genetics. A population may be elevated in traits and quality under long environmental stress, as in the cases of Iceland and Japan. Or a new and more able population may be formed by selective migration through some effective quality filter, as in the cases of the overseas Chinese and Cavalier Virginia and Maryland. Future space settlements will probably be intensified versions of the latter process.

The most popularly known approximation of human capacity, IQ, is not particularly adequate. Intelligence is not the only major personality trait with a high heritability, nor is general ability the only important trait making for a high quality group. For a population to attain and retain a higher degree of complexity it must have a gene pool foundation which, in a feedback process, produces both sociolegal norms of reduced violence and increased intragroup compassion; and it must have individuals who will internalize these norms. The process is graphically evidenced by the occurrence, among later *Homo sapiens*, of long-disabled individuals who had died of old age; by the quantum jump in social complexity made by the Cro-Magnons; and by the severe differences in treatment of the aged, ill, women and the young in the least and most complex societies.

Since major space settlements will probably begin with much confusion of the groups which have hitherto provided most of the visceral identity of humanity, it is logical that the individuals and couples making up the new population, including later increments of the construction and SSPS crews, be specifically selected for those traits which can be found underlying compatible, accomplished societies. This trait selection process should be extended to taking the averages of traits in spouses or *measuring for assortive matings*, like marrying like, which the population evolutionary selection process resembles in the macrocosm. Assortive mating results in a correlation of spouses' IQ scores to within 12 points. Other major traits are involved in the assortive process and exhibit a significant correlation with IQ and heritability (h^2):

The extremes as scored on the test scale "extroversion/introversion" are both considered pathological and both have a high h^2 . Extroversion, associated with mental dullness, involves a major lack of foresight and societal inhibitions, as found in life-long petty criminals, prostitutes or high illegitimacy situations. This is practically a model of what humans should not be in a cooperative, technologically intensive SSPS construction crew.

Social Conscience or Superego correlates with heredity and intelligence at about .40 in a "U" shaped distribution: its highest occurrence at the IQ level 110 to

115 in the U.S. and U.K. Historically, the mid and upper-average strata of society retain its fiber in periods of degeneracy by the social polar opposites. The average IQ for both professional noncommissioned military officers and police is 105-115. Social Conscience or Superego will, without necessary regard for tapping the upper-mid-range IQ's, tap the capacities exhibited by career military NCO's and such other yeomanry. It goes without saying this is practically a model of what the members of a builder crew on an immensely complex and huge job ought to be.

Neuroticism, which psychologist Raymond Cattell defines as the degree to which a personality is likely to break down under the stress of societally imposed inhibitions, is mildly heritable. Not all relatively minor emotional disposition problems need be concerns: Personality rigidity, not ordinarily considered a desirable trait, is somewhat associated with two correlates, science interest and convergent thinking. The latter two should be tested for, and no penalty should be attached to personality rigidity, which has adequate antidotes in a gene pool: in one of the peculiarities of serology or comparative blood studies, Blood Group A plus is associated with "tender-mindedness" on the psychological test scale "tender-tough" or T-T Scale (coolly rational to compassionate). It may seem strange that an SSPS builder crew selection board should concern itself with blood types, but it is a truism in serology that blood groups are often favored by some feature in the environment. A plus has its highest occurrence in populations with low violence rates, with high intragroup cooperation and social complexity, and high tendencies to intergroup altruism. Such equilibrium states seem to be an outgrowth of natural selection and seem desirable to retain.

The Minnesota Multi-Phasic Personality Inventory (MMPI) is one of the foremost tests in seniority and acceptance for testable pathological traits. Other individual tests, such as the Neuroticism Test of Prof. H.J. Eysenck of the University of London, can be combined to form a comparable battery. But the MMPI was originally standardized upon, and has its highest validity with, the older immigrant population of the northern tier of the U.S. and Canadian Midwest. Like Cavalier Virginia and the middle-class intelligentsia and yeomanry of Colonial New England, the old Midwest population consisted largely of ideologically or idealistically motivated immigrants. But unlike Virginia or Massachusetts, the population did not include any increments of convict labor or contract labor. The north Midwest became one of the most intelligence-tested regional populations on earth.* It can be presumed to have a good disposition of associated traits, pathologies upon which the MMPI was standardized.

A new population contains not only the phenotype of the incoming individual or couple, but also their children's genotype. Genetics includes the regression effect: an individual with a trait far from the gene pool average for that trait, will

usually have offspring whose trait level has regressed towards the average. Equally important, a trait well above or below the gene pool average, if it is one of those traits which are partly linked or correlated with other traits, such as intelligence and social conscience or extreme extroversion, will likely be accompanied by these other traits which themselves regressed back towards the gene pool average. An unusually high IQ member of a low IQ extended family may have less to commend him than a modestly intelligent member of a high IQ extended family.

Thus we should make some effort to ascertain a crew candidate's family rate of debility or ability. Though it is not practical to seek many ancestral MMPI or IQ scores, we can discover his nuclear family and extended family record of major distinctions, legal offenses and mental or emotional syndromes. The candidate might gain or lose three rating points for each such matter in his own record; two for each in his nuclear family, and one for each in his collateral relations. Were his ancestry wholly or partly unknown, an assessing

agency might simply take his presumed gene pool mean and subtract a point or two from the highest score in each unknown familiar area.

Finally, individuals carry external indications of their internal and familial genetic standing. These phenotypes are most commonly associated with physical neoteny or infantilization. Although few of these phenotypes can be directly and quantitatively measured in a living adult, several can be broadly assessed. Existing standard figures can be used to derive broad estimates of an individual's brain weight to body ratio. From Neanderthal to *Homo sapiens* our teeth have shrunk in size and have begun to decrease in number from the anthropoids' three molar arrangement. In a few areas, as many as one person in six never develops the third molar. It appears odd, but defensible, to select later SSPS crews partly by counting prospective entrants' molars!

In areas of the world where pottery (hence cooked food) was first developed, one finds the minimum for human molar size, which is also clearly in the forward direction of hominid/

M.M.P.I.	Loss of 1 point for each point into a problem syndrome range. Loss of 10 points for each syndrome cluster diagnosed as psychopathy.		
Extroversion (e.g. Factor A on the IPAT 16 Personality Factor Test)	-2 points for each Standard Ten (sten) placement out from the mean. A sten divides a standard distribution curve into equal units of length; the top sten is about 4% of the norm group.		
General Intelligence	The IPAT Culture Fair IQ Test, Raven's Progressive Matrices, The Porteus Maze or combination of such culture-fair tests. +2.5 points for each sten above world normal range; maximum of 10.		
Proneness to neuroticism (Factor C, 16 PF)	+1 point, each sten toward non-prone.		
Social Conscience (Factor G, 16 PF)	+1 point, each sten toward highest		
Tender-mindedness (Factor I, 16 PF)	+1 point, each sten toward highest		
Convergent thinking	+1 point per sten. No penalizing of personality rigidity if found elsewhere. +5.5 points, sten mean, for blood type A1.		
Substantial distinction or creative output	Individual +3 points, each	Nuclear Family +2 points, each	1st Degree of kinship +1 point, each
Legal offense record, emotional disturbance, drug and alcohol dependency	Major: Individual -4 points, each Minor: -1 point, each	Nuclear Family -2 points, each -1 point, each	1st Degree of Kinship -1 point, each NOTE: If unascertainable, use the apparent gene pool average.
Physical data	Dentition: +10, lack of third molar Cranial capacity estimate: +1 point, each sten, world standing and such other categories as prove feasible to employ.		

human evolution. A certain percentage of persons are born with only five, instead of six, lumbar vertebrae, which should make the individual less prone to spinal disorders -- a burden we have suffered since we left the trees. Our six lumbar vertebrae backbones are not properly adapted to bipedal, upright walking.

The process of selecting for these traits should result in a new group sharing genetic dispositions toward those traits and abilities that appear to characterize compatible, accomplished societies, and are almost universally accepted standards of quality. Such a group will be a proto-nationality in its own right, keeping in mind the all-important point that gene resegregation and group trait re-emergence are quite commonly encountered effects in selective migration.

The selection instrument is more fully spelled out in the Table on the facing page.

The maximum score is 75.5 plus the performance and family variables. Borderline would be about 40, obtained by allowing a point or two off in each category, and a point or two gained or lost in the positive or negative performance areas. Validation testing would alter these figures and factorial or cluster analysis would eliminate some scales and change the weighting of the remainder. But assuming the propriety of 40 as a cutoff point, the physical data, (A + blood, two molars, and such other admitted oddities as are found usable) would put a borderline scorer just over the cutoff point. Conversely, an individual fairly high in intelligence and with some major

distinction in his own right, but otherwise mundanely endowed and with no particular distinctions in his family, would score just over 30. Ancient European tribes required that a family line be distinguished for three generations in succession before the family could join the hereditary titled nobility, which was simply a good intuitive grasp of genetic regression.

Some of the more visionary suggestions regarding the later SSPS's and space colonies have it that each nation, group, or set of climate preferences should decide on their genetic composition. But for the first SSPS's there will likely be conflicting demands for world-wide demographic, ideological, perhaps even religious balance. An instrument such as suggested here, that can select for intragroup quality over an indefinite variety of different kinds of groups, would seem to be strongly in order.

*The traits and heritability levels discussed in this article are primarily taken from the IPAT 16 Personality Factor Battery, the "16 PF", Institute for Personality and Ability Testing, Champaign, IL. Other instruments and the critical literature that attends them which inspired portions of this article include the Torrance T-Test in creativity and other standard instruments for assessing convergent or divergent (potentially scientific vs. potentially artistic) thinking; and Prof. Eysenck's Neuroticism test.

Cf. also, Eysenck, H.J., *The Biological Basis of Personality*, Springfield Illinois; Chas Thomas & Sons, 1967) and Cattell, R.B., *Abilities, Their Structure Growth and Action*, (Boston: Houghton Mifflin, 1971), and Cattell, R.B., *Devondism* (New York: Pergamon, 1973).

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

When Negroes act like Negroes in Detroit or Chicago, it is because of their "horrible urban ghetto environment." When they behave in much the same way in rural Alabama or Mississippi, it is due to their "deprived Southern environment." One drawback to this reasoning is the existence of small towns in bucolic settings like Benton Harbor, Michigan and Chatham, Ontario, and modern, potentially attractive suburbs like Compton, California, whose large black populations are maladapted in precisely the same sorts of ways.

Compton's school system was the subject of a brilliant exposé which appeared in the July 1 *Los Angeles Times*. The headline -- "Island of Fear in a Sea of Subsidies" -- could not have been more appropriate. The Compton Unified School District receives higher per capita federal funding than any of the other 41 school districts in Los Angeles County. This recently provoked a former district administrator to declare:

All the buildings in the district are painted and look beautiful, but the kids can't read.

The kids come to the school board meetings in choral groups. But they can't spell.

They're excellent in sports . . . but they can't understand their textbooks.

From my point of view, the school district is putting on a public show to look as if something is happening here when nothing is.

But as *Times* reporters Ann La Riviere and George Reasons pointed out (they would deserve a Pulitzer if the award was worth receiving), quite a lot has been happening in the Compton schools. The way the administration spends its money has resulted in several different investigations by the state Education Department this year alone. But the biggest scandals have involved test-fixing. The folks in Sacramento knew that something was wrong when Compton's academic ranking shot up from near the bottom to near the top of the statewide scale -- "an impossible achievement and one that made the district look foolish," the *Times* observed. The \$54,500-a-year Compton superintendent, Aaron C. Wade, says that state officials' suspicions are racially motivated.

The test-fixing had three aspects. First, there was only selective testing of the better students. Second, Wade apparently asked a district supervisor to obtain confidential testing materials which were then duplicated and distributed among principals who used them to coach students. When even these deceptions could not accomplish the impossible, 1,800 tests were laboriously doctored to obtain the correct results. "It took a lot of bodies to do it," observed one state official. Each question on each test had to be read individually because the tests were varied and no single answer sheet or visible coding device existed!

An investigation made by the Los Angeles County Grand Jury proved futile. No one in the entire school district would

supply crucial records or otherwise cooperate beyond the barest minimum. The jury found itself dealing with a kind of Black Hole which sucked all evidence of malfeasance into itself and held it tight. The *Times* reporters encountered the same sort of paranoid, anti-white attitudes, which makes their fact-finding all the more remarkable. Among the other dirt they pried loose:

The district stands accused of massive nepotism, as well as employing people with phony degrees received from St. Stephens Bible College, a local diploma mill whose president is facing trial on 18 felony counts, including forgery and grand theft. Compton employees with St. Stephens Ph.D. degrees insist on being addressed as "doctor." Dr. Bernice Woods is sold on positive thinking:

Education we must have, but we must have God first. We must get on our knees and pray and try to get together and love each other and stop thinking negatively about each other and finding all the problems in this school district because you have problems in every school district . . . United we stand and divided we fall. The Lord has demonstrated by putting me back on this [school] board that He means to clean it up.

Black unity is the linchpin of the Compton mentality. Never criticize one another's failings or whiteness will pick up on it. Remember, Compton Unified is the city's largest employer, so shut up any trouble-makers. Says a grand jury member: "The climate of fear in the Compton district is so thick you can feel it."

School board member Saul E. Lankster (who is black) had a bright idea recently, "The same way they package cigarettes and sell them, the same way they package political candidates . . . we have to package the image of this community and spread it abroad." Lankster, under investigation himself by the district attorney, may not have realized that Compton already has a P.R. man, José Y. Lopez, who is hard at work. After a respected Long Beach columnist blasted Compton, Lopez, who holds a master's degree in communications from the University of Southern California, blasted back in his own fashion. In a letter typed at taxpayers' expense, Lopez wrote: "I once saw a dog urinating on the Long Beach Independent Press-Telegram after it had been tossed onto a neighbor's yard. On closer inspection, I noticed that the dog was urinating on Tom Hennessy's column . . . Hennessy also hasn't pulled out the puberty pit stop. He is still in the uro-genital fetish stage of his life. His ideal night out is wearing diapers and going ga-ga with his pee pee." Lopez's closing sentences defied publication.

Sinetta Trimble was elected to the Compton school board in 1977 fresh off the welfare rolls. When she dared to challenge the status quo, she and an aide received "live bullets" in the mail. Paul Richards is one of many local residents with no use for such boat-rockers. After saying at a school board meeting that outsiders are not wanted in Compton, he offered a more positive solution:

A cousin of mine years ago broke his leg in two places. He went to see a woman named "Mama Dee." She put some herbs

and wrapped his leg in different spices and today [my cousin] is catching touchdown passes for the San Diego Chargers.

We have in our superintendent [Wade] a kind of Mama Dee who people don't understand how things can occur, how we make progress and achieve certain goals. People coming in from the outside say, "How can this happen?"

It's important for us to realize that within this community we have to control our own destiny . . . and when we begin to let persons outside this community dictate the course that we take, then something's wrong.

But some critics feel that pursuing one's destiny should mean doing it on one's own funds. Last school year alone, the district received nearly six million in federal Title One dollars. The program began in 1966, and no progress has been made. "There are high school seniors today who have been on the Title One program since they were in the first grade and they still can't read," complained a former program overseer. "They still can't do math."

One brave teacher remarked: "I wish Reagan would pull every federal dollar out of Compton and leave us with just the bare bones. The way we use this money makes us look like fools."

A state education official was recently heard to groan, "There are days when I just wish Compton would go away." Without realizing it, he or she had contributed the best idea yet to the entire dilemma, one which put the speaker in an ideological league with most presidents during America's first century -- an era when presidents were something more than front men.

Superintendent Wade refused to be interviewed by the *Times*. "I'm sick and tired of people like you," he yelled at a reporter. "All you do is print gossip." Later, while thanking the school board for a \$10,500-a-year pay increase, Wade boasted, "I want to simply say in the words of a great writer, the eyes have not seen nor the ears have heard the work that I am going to do during the next four years."

He never got the chance. So horrendous were the revelations in the *Times* that one week later the school board and community turned completely around and sacked their chief. All well and good, except for this: the basic point of the *Times* article was that Compton's rot was communal in nature. And one more thing: the scandal is not in Compton but spotted all across America.

Unponderable Quote

What should men do? Become more like us.

Marilyn French,
bestselling feminist author

Ponderable Quote

Jewish history is a story of ideas. The world is already governed by Jewish ideas . . . The future is being designed by secular Jews.

Max Dimont

CLEANING OUT THE PHOTO FILE

For one reason or another -- lack of space, lack of interest, too dated -- *Instauration* was unable to use the following photos. Rather than throw them out, we decided to lump them all together in a picture page.



Onetime Iranian hostage, Jerry Plotkin, receiving a standing ovation at a Bel Air, California, synagogue. At left, blonde wife Debbie. At right, Rabbi Isaiah Zeldin. Plotkin, according to Los Angeles police, was once arrested on a drug charge.



Ken Khachigan, Reagan's chief speechwriter. Washington insiders call him the real Great Communicator.



Diane Feinstein, mayor of Jonestown by the Bay.



Cuban "refugees" running amuck in Fort Chaffee, Arkansas.

A Well-Reasoned Argument Against the Draft

Instauration's concern about the emergence of a "minority-dominated" U.S. Army is justified. The last thing that the Majority needs is an armed horde of blacks and Hispanics running around. But, I fail to see how the reimposition of the military draft is going to change the trend toward a minority-dominated military -- save in the very lowest echelons where draftees have traditionally served their tours of duty. A draft will have little impact upon the ranks of the NCO's and the officers -- who are all volunteers -- unless the draft is extended to include middle-class professionals and older workers and managers. (Such an event is unlikely to occur during peacetime for economic and political reasons).

Regardless of whether a draft will eliminate the specter of a minority-dominated military, I question the wisdom of having a military draft for a number of reasons: first, the ready availability of unlimited "cannon fodder" is likely to encourage our military planners and politicians to use that resource in a host of questionable foreign adventures -- or "brushfire wars" as they are called now. A better stratagem would be to finance and arm various Third World nations and to employ them to do the fighting and the dying for us. In that way, the loss of Majority manhood could be kept to a minimum. It was this technique of playing one native group against another which permitted the British to maintain their empire for as long as they did.

Second, a draft will tend to perpetuate the present military establishment which is becoming more and more technologically outmoded in an era where sophisticated weaponry requires the employment of highly trained professionals. The principal reason why the military is having difficulty in attracting and in retaining the qualified manpower that it needs is because it is not paying a competitive wage for the work that is being done. The average civilian policeman, for example, is better paid than the average infantryman, and when it comes to technicians and middle-level managers, the pay differential between the civilian and military sectors is even more pronounced. A secondary reason is the oppressive manner in which military personnel are treated -- all in the name of "discipline." Thus, even if military pay scales were high enough to attract and to keep quality manpower, the fact

remains that the Uniform Code of Military Justice turns the employment relationship into a form of modern serfdom where the serviceman must surrender his civil rights and acquiesce to a system of military feudalism. Since this is a compelling reason not to enlist, the military establishment needs to be extensively reformed -- particularly in a legal sense. The reinstitution of the military draft will delay such reform by permitting the military to conduct its business as usual.

Third, the fighting performance of military professionals, volunteers by definition, has been better, historically, than that of conscript armies. All of the modern elite combat forces which come to mind -- from the *Waffen-SS* to the Green Berets -- have been composed of volunteers who wanted to be where they were -- in the thick of the fight and the record of their achievements proves it. It is almost axiomatic that persons who are being forced to do something against their will (e.g., serving in the armed forces) are going to do a mediocre job. This conclusion holds true for the civilian sector, and there is no reason why it should not hold true for the military also. Moreover, a military that is composed of highly motivated professionals seeking to make a career of the military will reduce the expense of training them. At the present time, huge sums are spent to train personnel who leave the military as soon as their tours of duty are finished. Consequently, the cost of the training is not amortized.

Fourth, the basic premise behind the concept of universal military conscription is the idea that human beings are a cheap national resource, one that may be expended as so-called "military necessity" dictates, without much thought or concern. (Military annals are full of examples where manpower was sacrificed in order to husband scarce material.) In a world where the Majority is already outnumbered, this kind of thinking is dangerously out of date. For the Majority to win at this late date, it is necessary that western technology be utilized in a manner that will increase the effectiveness of Majority troops -- i.e., their "kill-ratio" -- while conserving Majority manpower. A draft would have the opposite effect.

It seems to me that the way to transform the U.S. military into a high quality, Majority-dominated fighting machine is as follows: 1) reorganize the military along the

lines of a private corporate business; 2) institute a pay-scale which is competitive with civilian occupations involving similar activities or risks; 3) replace the Uniform Code of Military Justice with the civil law; 4) establish a training system which embraces a more humane attitude and is similar to that in certain European armies; 5) utilize modern technology to increase the lethal effectiveness of limited manpower resources; 6) adopt realistic strategies and tactics which will fully exploit the advantages of a numerically small, but technically sophisticated, fighting force; 7) utilize indigenous minority manpower wherever possible to keep Majority losses at a minimum.

The sending of Majority draftees to bleed and die in an endless series of meaningless "brushfire wars" is not in our best interest. Rather, if such wars really need to be fought, a point which is not conceded, the employment of a small, highly trained, cohesive, and well-armed group of military professionals, enjoying a high *esprit de corps* and employing an awesome killing potential, is the way to proceed and, then, only in those situations where Third World manpower resources will not suffice.

Editor's Note: Instauration would agree with many of the points stressed in the above plaidoyer if -- and this is a crucial if -- the U.S. were a homogeneous nation. But this is far from the case. A racially divided army is an army ready for war, not against a foreign enemy, but for war within its ranks. If the present minorityizing of the armed forces continues, it is no exaggeration to say that in a few decades they may be fighting the American Majority instead of Russians or Arabs. It is this horrendous possibility which must be avoided at all costs. And the only way we see to avoid it is to institute the draft as soon as possible, which will force the armed services to be representative of the population at large, a population that is still 12% black and 8% Hispanic.

A draft would also sharply raise the military IQ. At present, no intelligent Majority member, no matter how much the recom-pense, would consider joining this low-caliber, mixed race mess that goes by the name of the U.S. Army, whose white enlisted men are at the bottom of the white barrel, and whose Negro soldiers dye the army's lower ranks with a black ethos. To an above-aver-

age Majority member, joining the army today is like moving into a no-man's land where the enemy is beside you and behind you, not in front of you.

Also, we strongly disagree with the idea

that a mercenary army is a good army. We don't believe that the volunteers of the Waffen-SS were paid salaries commensurate with those received by Germans and pro-German Europeans working in the private

sector. The best fighting forces, in our view of history, were those who fought for family, race and nation -- not for money.

Racial Backbone for Hire

Minorities hell-bent on creativity have always found it convenient to have a Northern European population base nearby or in their midst. An illustration which comes to mind is South American Jewry. If Jews are so scientifically able, why have half a million of them, packed into the Argentina-Uruguay-south Brazil axis, achieved so little? Perhaps if Jews gave matters like this a bit more thought, they would use some of their political clout to help preserve North America's racial makeup.

An analogous situation occurs in cases of racial intermarriage. The silver screen is forever casting forth images of "exotic" speci-

mens whose unusual features seem to betray some new genetic blend. It makes a great advertisement for miscegenation. The problem is that the parentage tends to be half classical Nordic and half whatever. The result tremendously flatters viewers of the miscellaneous race, who proudly recognize their own features made over in a version that is bigger, brighter and more glowing than they had dreamed possible. These half-Nordic hybrids (the ones that come out right, that is, for we seldom see the others) tend to be a lot more "interesting" and more "complex" than the purer and more commonplace girl- and boy-next-door Nordics.

Most revealing, however, is the total lack of popular interest in crosses like the black-Oriental, which flatter no one -- or in many of the age-old mixtures among various non-Nordic white stocks.

All of the egalitarian decrees in the world will not change these things. So as America's minorities grow more and more marvelously creative, while the Majority sinks ever deeper into utter stagnation, please note that the creative minorities are pressing ever harder against those plodding Majority populations -- get ready, Sunbelt -- and raiding ever more of their genes.

Glory Be!

George C. Wallace says that those who use the Bible to support racial separation (read racial survival) are "deadly wrong." At a racially mixed Baptist conference, the former Alabama governor begged divine forgiveness for aligning himself with segregationists during his heady days. How could the Warren court have known, back in 1954, that, for millions of Americans, it was reinterpreting the Bible as well as the Constitution?

We hope that even freedom-riding George would have felt a bit uncomfortable with the brand of theology offered in Milwaukee's St. John Cathedral last winter. A wildly enthusiastic congregation of black Catholics celebrated the establishment of an archdiocese-level Office for Black Concerns by praising God for their "unique gift of blackness." *The Catholic Herald Citizen* gushed, with that unique kind of gushiness found only in Christian publications, "It was the kind of celebration that sent shivers down the arms and spine, that spurred both joyful hand-clapping and moistened eyes." Participants danced as though they had never left African soil for a minute, and a banner read: "The Lord has breathed SOUL into us." What did he breathe into white people? Character? Brains? Spirit? Grace? Try coming up with an alternative that does not sound racist as hell.

When kids won't listen to whatever brand of silliness one Michigan preacher is peddling, he zaps them with six volts on a home-made "electric stool" and they snap to. The idea is to show how God talks to us. One 8-year-old admitted, "It hurt me until I went home and got in the tub," but added that everyone in the kiddie congregation had a good laugh.

There was no laughter in Tucson in June,

when a preacher-cum-aeronaut and his fifty followers failed to float heavenward like balloons, as he had so flatly predicted. Since some of those bound for glory had sold homes, businesses and cars in preparation for their flight departure, a little fast-talking was definitely in order on someone's part. Not missing a beat, the hot-air Christer said he "may" have had the date wrong, "but we know it's going to happen shortly."



Praise the Lord

A Majority worker speaks up

Somehow, some way, somewhere during the last half century we lost our nobility. By we I mean the worker, the foot soldier, the ditchdigger, the seaman, the drudge on the assembly line. At one time the white working man's unpolished frame had room for such commodities as charity and self-sacrifice. Then these virtues vanished, to be replaced by the "take-care-of-number-one-first" syndrome so typical of today's American upper-middle class. We Joe Blows became materialistic and self-seeking, even when it was to our disadvantage. We emulated the new "Upper Americans" as described in the Census Bureau's recent in-house book *Reflections of America*. Pre-eminent in the media and universities, Upper Americans view the bluecollar with contempt and fear, and force and foist their value systems upon him, simultaneously destroying his roots and his humanity. The late Nelson Rockefeller summed up this perversion of Western values when he confidently drawled on television, "Making money, isn't that what America's all about?"

What America is really about, or should be about, is race and culture, kin and countrymen, and the kind of altruism and familial love miners show when they go down and dig coal to feed their kids and wives, knowing that what they are doing is shortening their lives and damaging their health. It's the kind of sacrifice made by the defeated at the Alamo, who preferred to fight and die even after they had been offered honorable terms of surrender and safe passage for their families. They knew their white brothers needed time to build an army. By putting something else ahead of "number one," they created Texas and ensured Mexico's defeat by handing Santa Anna a Pyrrhic victory.

To illustrate the extent of the rot infecting the working class, compare the men at the Alamo to our troops in Korea. On the march to prisoner-of-war camps, our betrayed G.I.s (betrayed by the media, the minorities and Upper Americans) stole food from the sick and dying, ripped the clothes off the ill and injured, and rolled them to the side of the road to die in the wind chill. These American war prisoners informed on each other, brown-nosed their captors and showed no more fortitude than a herd of bleating sheep.

Our remote Caucasian cousins, the proud Turks, acted differently. (Like it or not the Turks, as well as Professor Tripodi's Sicilians, remain our cousins. They behaved with greater manhood and dignity than did our lily-livered proper-bred WASPs and

Vanished Virtues

their soul mates of the Old Testament.) The Turks gave their rations and clothing to the sick and wounded, and Turkish losses in captivity were minuscule, though most were gravely wounded at the time of capture. Only a small number of our men were wounded when taken prisoner, yet over one-third failed to survive captivity.

We can also learn from the Germans.

My travels, as opposed to the Upper Americans' gilded paths, were over five of the seven seas, my companions crazy first mates, barking bos'ns, and workers whose chins are still out, even in this time of their dispossession. My seafaring often led to hospitals, an occupational hazard of the sailor's trade. In one hospital worked a Polish doctor with a tattooed number acquired in a World War II concentration camp. One day a German merchant marine officer with a broken wrist was brought ashore from his ship. The Polish doctor proceeded to examine and set the bone. Apparently he wished to settle old scores because he used no anesthetic. The doctor and officer impassively stared into each other's eyes, each breaking into sweat, while the nurses looked on in amazement. When the doctor and nurses had left, the officer asked an Italian in the next bed for a cigarette. He lit it and then wobbled unsteadily to his feet, his forehead beaded with unmopped perspiration. Staggering from bed to bed, he scanned the faces and nameplates of the occupants. He finally stopped at the bed of a young American with a German name and asked him in English, "Are there any other Germans off any of the ships here?" The German American nodded. "Would you take me to them?" Again the American nodded and together they made the rounds. Only when the German mate was satisfied that each countryman on the floor had been found, spoken to, pep-talked, and that whatever he could do had been done, did he flop into his bed and sleep for sixteen hours.

Later, in another German hospital, this time in a surgical ward, a lone fair-haired man, while ridding himself of the last effects of anesthesia, began to walk off the remaining pain. He spoke English like a native, yet a few oaths in German were heard from time to time. All nurses observe patients and gossip among themselves, and these nurses were no exception. That afternoon a strange nurse came into the room and asked the loner (in German) where he came from. He replied that he had been born in Germany, but could only speak a little of the language. They continued talking in a low voice, as

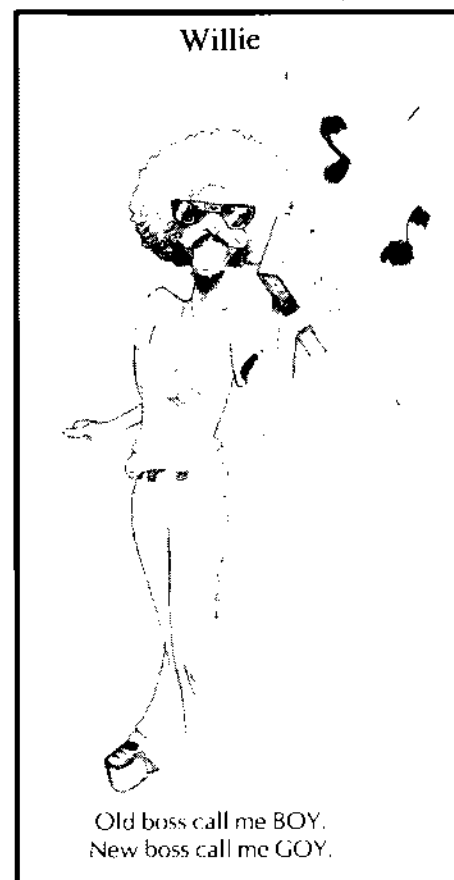
she did her best to cheer him up. Two days later, back on his feet and in good spirits, and still without visitors, he asked the regular nurse to relay a message to the strange nurse. The latter came promptly. He smiled shyly and whispered to her the first words of an old tune about a mountain wildflower called "Erika," only substituting the first name of the nurse for "Erika." The nurse's eyes dampened. Mother-like, she caressed his cheek and left silently, not to return.

This deep sense of kinship is what we Americans have lost. We have lost our sense of brotherhood, of being our brother's and sister's keeper, of aiding and abetting one of our own, because he is our own.

But perhaps this is an exaggeration. Perhaps the oldfangled togetherness is not completely lost. Perhaps there is still a tad of it among the mountain folk of Appalachia, among the workers who have not yet caved in to physical and mental integration, and among the inmates of jails, as Gordon Liddy discovered.

We better rekindle the warming flames of *Landmannschaft*, as the old (not the new) Germans practiced it, or we are done for.

Billy Bluecollar



Cultural Catacombs

A Meeting of Genes

To hear most television executives tell it, Moral Majority leader Jerry Falwell is part Neanderthal, part Babbitt -- and then there's his bad side. One very basic thing -- race -- separates the incoming NBC chairman Grant Tinker from most TV executives, so it is no coincidence that he sees Lynchburg, Virginia's prime preacher in an altogether different light. "Maybe it's my Pollyanna nature," he says, "but I see in Falwell a kind of mild-mannered, friendly guy. Obviously, he has some goals that I don't exactly agree with. I see him as being kind of reasonable."



Grant Tinker

What about Falwell's cleansing crusade? "There may be some rocky moments, but I think that all this really is healthy. It is a good time for self-examination for the industry." Tinker was restrained enough, however, not to comment on Jerry's deep affection for friend Menahem, the architect of the F-16 massacre of 300 Beirutans (mostly women and children, more than a few of them Christians).

Queer Literature

If Lesbian and Gay Books are the new growth item at book fairs, with over 2,000 titles in print, then Aaron Fricke's *Reflections of a Rock Lobster* is positively pituitary. Remember Aaron? He showed up at his high-school prom in Rhode Island with a male date. Now Aaron gives us the grade-by-grade lowdown (and we do mean low). "First grade: I lived a busy homosexual childhood, somehow managing to avoid

venereal disease through all my toddler years. By first grade I was sexually active with many friends. In fact, a small group of us met regularly in the grammar-school lavatory . . . We all understood that what we were doing was not to be discussed freely with adults but we viewed it as a fun sort of confidential activity. None of us had any guilty feelings about it."

And it's downhill from there. Aren't we glad to know, "His triumph is a triumph for us all"? No, we aren't.

Racket at Wimbledon

Sweden's Bjorn Borg, a self-paced individual if there ever was one, insists on standing fully *fifteen* feet behind the base line at service, so that he will have a little more time to plan his return. Most champion players stand nearly on the line. The quiet Swede, whose close-set eyes and expressionless face would warrant the nickname Blond Cobra, "has time to read a paper" while he returns service, as one Wimbledon announcer remarked. Another noted that Borg would yield the angle and run further for the ball just so he had "time to reflect."

Time is what Nordics need to flourish, and time is what they rarely get when pressed into cities with other races whose biological clocks are geared differently. Scandinavians rival the Anglo-Saxons of the American South as the world's most polite drivers. (Funny that the race which has set every kind of speed record should insist upon going about its daily business in such a calm, even fashion.)

Borg's 1981 Wimbledon adversary, the Celto-Mediterranean John McEnroe, was arrested for speeding with his doubles partner, Peter Fleming, between tournament games. Though a man of Borg's physical type might easily have been guilty of this malfeasance, it is hard to imagine him cutting the other capers of which his opponent was guilty.

McEnroe called one umpire "an incompetent fool," another "a disgrace to mankind." He called hallowed head referee Fred Hoyles "an idiot." By tournament's end, his separate fines for profanity, obscene gestures and other unedifying conduct had reached double figures. Somehow, his press conferences always wound up as shouting matches -- like the time he told journalists exactly how he felt about their asking personal questions about his girlfriend, Stacy Margolin. At least once a fistfight broke out, with several reporters actually rolling on the floor. Perhaps McEnroe caught some of his behavior from his Long Guyland peer group.

Even before McEnroe spread his behavior around at Wimbledon, the All England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club -- the creation of a highly deliberate race which today is doing a fast disappearing act across England -- was, to mix athletic metaphors, against the ropes. A government commission had just shown that Wimbledon grossed the club nearly \$7 million a year, less than one-tenth of which went to "the cause of English tennis." The media called the club a bastion of privilege that was not "morally" justifying itself with a sense of social obligation, i.e., not doing enough to undermine civil behavior in sports.

In any case, little undermining remained to be done. For the first time ever, a Centre Court crowd "rioted" -- by showering the court with cushions when a match was called for lack of light. Another Centre Court crowd had to be told, "Please, ladies and gentlemen, put your shirts back on." Small things these, but as Edward O. Wilson insists, "A small evolutionary change in the behavior pattern of individuals can be amplified into a major social effect by the expanding upward distribution of the effect into multiple facets of social life."

Everyone took shots at the Wimbledon establishment. Former bad-boy Jimmy Connors, and several other stars, most of whom simply do not look or act like the tennis greats of the past, blasted officials for "cracking down far too much on discipline." Unstated was the reality that they had never needed to do so among the self-monitoring players of yesteryear.

And when it was all over--at Wimbledon and at the U.S. Open--Mr. Calm, Cool and Collected was #2 and Mr. Hot and Bothered was #1. In tennis, as in life, these are not the best of times for the Nordic temperament

Posthumous Desecration

When we read that critic Vernon Grenville once called playwright Clifford Odets "the shrillest horn-blower of all," the thought came unbidden that Odets was "the Mel Brooks of the 30s." Imagine our disgust upon learning that Brooks will be producing and directing the life story of Frances Farmer this autumn. After all, she was the tall, stunning, ultra-Nordic actress from Seattle who had her life ruined by -- none other than Clifford Odets.

A common sentiment of the late 1930s had Frances Farmer as "the greatest find since Garbo and most probably her successor." She had everything, including brains -- until she fell in love with the crypto-Communist son of Louis Odets and Pearl Gersinger, who loved putting down all things

Nordic, and converted her to Marxism. As a recent review put it, "That traumatic love affair left her a mental basket case. It shattered her proud spirit, her fierce independence, her uncompromising honesty -- all too rare qualities in a Hollywood star." Farmer quickly deteriorated into a nervous wreck and an alcoholic. Until her death from cancer in 1970, her lot in life would be gang-rapes at a mental hospital, shock treatments and probably a frontal lobotomy. If only this fairy princess could have met the right man at the right time!

Now, in death, she has been consigned to the tender mercies of Mel Brooks, a man who once publicly fantasized about having a neon-lit pyramid built in Brooklyn to commemorate him; who, in the words of critic Bill Morrison, "revels in filth for its own sake"; whose latest film "can be likened to a cinematic slop jar." Brooks, says Morrison, is a man "obsessed with body functions. Critics urinate on paintings, French dandies urinate on each other." We anticipate that Brooks will soon be exercising his body functions on the memory of Frances Farmer.

Mormon Cats

As the supply of Northern Europeans dries up around America, it becomes harder and harder to keep historic pageants authentic. The Thanksgiving cover of *Parade* magazine a few years back had turkeys, Pilgrim costumes and all the other trappings in place. Readers were not supposed to notice that the people playing the Pilgrims (in Plymouth, Massachusetts) would have looked more at home in Palermo.

Not even Utah is exempt from the trend. "Promised Valley" is a one-hour musical designed to acquaint visitors with the Mormon Pioneer story. Supposedly a few black males were among the first 149 settlers -- which may or may not justify the inclusion of three black females in the 1981 cast.

But consider the future, now that Mormons are feverishly recruiting nonwhites, including blacks, as "saints." Over half the world's Mormons may already be in Latin America. Latin Americans are heading up to places like Utah. It seems certain that Brigham Young's blue eyes will soon go brown. His hair may crinkle and his nostrils flare. With any kind of luck, the cat might even get rhythm.

What's His Line-age?

The *Reader's Digest* (Aug. 1980) was all excited about a bronze spear found in a 5,000-year-old tomb recently discovered in Thailand. The Age of Bronze, even in the supposedly more advanced Middle East, did

not begin until about 500 years later.

More interesting to Instaurators, but not commented on by the author of the *Reader's Digest* article, was that in another nearby tomb was the 4,000-year-old skeleton of an "unusually tall male." Since Mongoloids are not tall, just what were the racial affiliations of this ancient man, who wore a necklace of tiger claws and whose bones were surrounded by deer antlers and hunting weapons?

Could he have been a -----? Yes, he could.

Coarse Arts

If there is anything less fine than today's fine arts, it is probably the physically, behaviorally and spiritually coarse artists who produce them. The definitions of "fine art" in one desk dictionary suggest either wistful thinking or an editorial time warp: (1) "art concerned primarily with the creation of beautiful objects (usu. plural)"; (2) "an activity requiring a fine skill." Neither definition comes within a light year of applying to Nancy Rubins.

"Bil-bored" is the latest example of what Rubins rightly calls "appliance sculpture" -- since hundreds of toasters, fans and other plastic and metal objects are imbedded in the concrete edifice. New York shopping center owner David Bermant paid New York sculptor Rubins \$25,000 to build it -- half a continent away in Berwyn, Illinois. Nearly everyone who shops in Berwyn wants it torn down. "It just shows ignorance," says Rubins. "A grave American ignorance." But she was pleased that no one had defaced her work. "It's the nature of the community. In New York, even sculpture people like has graffiti on it."



Nancy Rubins and her masterpiece.

Censoring Pound

Even Stoddard Martin of the *Times Literary Supplement* was piqued by the cheap trick that minority racist Bernard Kops played on his audience at London's New Half Moon Theatre. The play was "Ezra," as in Pound, and it included authentic excerpts from the poet's famous Rome Broadcasts during World War II -- a rare listening opportunity. The trouble was that they were all electronically garbled, which Kops claimed was for "theatrical effect" -- and which conveniently rendered them unintelligible. Martin fumed: "Surely audiences as sophisticated as those at the Half Moon deserve to be able to judge for themselves the merits or demerits of Pound's pronouncements."

Shooting the Klan

Wayne Derrick is a Rice University photography major who shot 24 hours of movie film during eight months he spent with the Texas Ku Klux Klan. He first approached Grand Dragon Louis Beam at a Klan bookstore, saying he "wanted to make an objective film about the Klan," and Beam readily agreed. Now Derrick spends much of his time in court, because he and his film have been subpoenaed in connection with two separate cases pending against the Klan. Vietnamese fishermen have sued Klansmen for harassment, and the government alleges they are illegally using federal lands for paramilitary training. Derrick initially resisted attempts to have his film used as evidence but gave in when faced with contempt charges. "We were trying to inform people," he protests, "not put people in jail."

Another Hoaxer

Harley Lippman, 26, claimed he spent a week in Poland as Lech Walesa's personal guest. He described how Solidarity hid him in twenty "safe houses" after Communist authorities ordered his arrest. The *New York Times* bought this story from a complete neophyte and syndicated it across America. When all parties in Poland denied everything, *Times* spokesman Leonard Harris became embarrassed. Rather than charge Lippman with fraud, he said the syndicate will no longer buy news or news-feature items from freelance writers. Lippman, whose month-long stay in Poland was partly financed by the *Boston Globe*, still has his job with a Jewish labor organization. "I'm not a journalist. I'm a young guy," he explained.

Selective Hysteria

Brazoria County, Texas, had 108,000 residents in 1970, which means it had about half that many female residents, and perhaps 10,000 female residents between the ages of 12 and 21. Even fewer of these were also fair-complexioned whites. Which means that when up to forty girls fitting that description -- all of them slender, and with medium to light brown hair, long and parted down the middle -- disappeared over four years during the early 1970s, not only Brazoria County, but Texas, the U.S. and even the Soviet Union should have become more than a little hysterical. Taking their cue from the American media, as they did in the Atlanta child murder case, *Pravda* should have tumbled and *Izvestia* thundered.

In Brazoria County, a very narrow slice of the American populace was singled out for mistreatment on the basis of its personal characteristics. Not only racism, but sexism, localism, colorism, buildism and hair-stylism were implicated. The less numerous Atlanta victims came from both sexes, a wider age range and a much larger and more crime-ridden population base -- not to mention a wide range of black complexions, builds and hair styles. Some terribly *discriminating* killer or killers were loose in Brazoria County. Egalitarians the world over should have been abuzz over the unfairness of it all.

Instead, publicity was all but nonexistent -- even in Texas itself. Very slowly, the bodies have begun turning up. Why launch federally funded manhunts and body searches for forty white girls? It won't win anyone brownie points with the key foreign blocs -- at home and abroad. Back in April, local

investigator Nat Wingo casually announced that he had turned up two more bodies. That made eight bodies so far, he reckoned -- all found near "a body of water" (whether the same body of water or different ones was not clear, perhaps because the searchers had not yet formulated the distinction as pertinent to the investigation).

Things were proceeding more briskly in the case of a lone black man found hanging from a Mobile, Alabama, tree on March 21. After three young whites falsely charged with "lynching" were released, the Mobile city government offered a \$1,000 reward for information. Then a savings and loan added another \$1,000. Then Governor Fob James threw \$10,000 into the kitty. Genocide had struck again.

No More Mr. Nice Guy

Twenty years ago, Barney Mull was heartbroken over a failed marriage and drifting toward derelict status. He resolved to make something of himself. Starting as a clerk at a mom-and-pop grocery, he worked his way up into his own lawnmower repair business. Then the blue-eyed, rugged-looking Mull set out to help the black youths in his Watts neighborhood do the same. During the Watts riot, his store was one of only two in the immediate area not destroyed by arson. *Life* magazine did a feature on his efforts to help restless toughs get their lives in order.

As gang violence worsened, Mull took to cruising the streets, looking for trouble he could break up. Certainly, those who knew about him were not too likely to hurt him. But Mull's Great White Father Complex may have kept him from realizing that in a large black ghetto not everyone would appreciate just how wonderful he was. One day last summer, en route to a Montgomery Ward store to buy an answering machine for his youth group -- white survival outfits should have such work savers! -- Mull was stabbed repeatedly and fatally in an apparent robbery.

* * *

Hermes Rey seemed to save his altruism for his own kind. A fervent anticommunist Cuban, the huge, jovial Rey had sponsored more than sixty refugees at his Chicago flower shop during the past year, when no one else would take them. One day last summer, while he was ringing up a purchase on his cash register, one of the Cubans he had befriended plunged a knife into his chest, ripped it through his heart in an up-

and-down motion, and fled. Rey gave chase with a .38-caliber revolver, getting off all six shots before he collapsed and died. Chicago's Hispanic community, to whom Rey had preached unity, went into mourning.

On closer analysis, Rey's altruism was no less misguided than Barney Mull's. He was very much a white Cuban, his killer very much a black Cuban. His appeals to "Hispanic unity" were ill-fated. Tony Perez, who fled Castro in the first, white wave, reacted bitterly: "We Cubans who have been here for years, who have worked our way up, we don't want the new Cubans who have come here and caused trouble. They give all of us Cubans a bad name." Killer Miguel Herrera, a prisoner in Cuba, had already been arrested twice for theft and once for battery during his year in America.

Ethical Nadir

If an 18- or 19-year-old girl on welfare becomes pregnant for the third or fourth time, with no end in sight, and you are her doctor, there is only one moral thing to do: use all your persuasion and, if necessary, your wiles to get her sterilized.

The immoral temptation would be to succumb to the bullying of self-styled "public interest" outfits like Ralph Nader's Health Research Group. They have launched a crusade to prevent states from violating outrageous federal regulations concerning the sterilization of low-income Medicaid patients. Among other things, the regulations forbid the sterilization of any Medicaid recipient under age 21 -- with no exceptions whatsoever.

Calling the need for tough enforcement "urgent" (how so -- dysgenics is forever), the nattering Naderites maintain that, "Exclusive delegation of . . . enforcement to the states would only further threaten the reproductive rights of millions of the nation's poor." At a time when intelligent, productive citizens are incessantly bombarded with praise for the only child, the instant vasectomy and the adopted family, federal rules require even the most doleful baby factories to go through a thirty-day think-it-over period to demonstrate that their minds are finally made up.

There is an ethical alternative to the Naderites, though Americans are forbidden to hear its voice. Hilmar Moore, a Texas rancher and chairman of the State Board of Human Resources, argues: "When you cannot support yourself or your family, you give up certain rights. One of those is to bring in more children. It's a right you give up. If you don't want to give it up, get a job and get off welfare." When Moore called for the sterilization of welfare recipients, the calls and

letters favored him by more than 11-to-1. But a coalition of Chicano groups branded him "a bigoted elitist who doesn't know the difference between people and animals," and that was the only response that many Americans heard about.

Minority Racism on the March

During the twenty years that Steven McNichols spent battling for blacks, Hispanics and Orientals, it never dawned on him that he was battling against whites. He came out of his daze this year, when he found himself the victim of intense racial discrimination by a city government whose political hierarchy and municipal bureaucracy are now dominated by nonwhites.

Last March 30, the Los Angeles Personnel Department released test results showing McNichols to be a very smart apple, indeed: first among 97 candidates tested for six high-ranking supervisory positions in a new agency. But things began to go wrong on April 15, when his Hispanic boss gave him an "improvement needed" job rating, though his performance had never been evaluated. On June 21 he was summoned to a meeting where he was subjected to "a vicious ad hominem attack -- with unmistakably racist overtones -- in order to provoke his resignation." Nine days later, he was summarily fired for unspecified "unsatisfactory" performance. That eliminated him from the job competition, and permitted two less qualified employees, a black female and a Hispanic male, to leapfrog over him.

Since federal funds provide virtually all of the more than \$100 million budget of the new city agency, McNichols is appealing to Washington. The one thing going for him is his bosses' blatancy. More sophisticated minority supervisors are learning to leave no trace of their racist motives.

The State Department's Foreign Service Institute, which trains American career diplomats, was 8% minority ten years ago. Arguably, there was little discrimination then, since blacks, our biggest minority, were scarcely 11% of the population and none too bright. Now classes are 25% minority -- meeting a set goal -- which can only mean that reverse discrimination is rampant. Scarcely half the class belongs to the catch-all category of "white male." As recently as a decade ago, the typical FSI trainee was, according to Suzanne R. Spring of the *Washington Post*, blondish, blue-eyed and WASP-featured.

If Harvard freshmen in 1981 are to be 23% minority in background, plus maybe one-third Jewish, and heavily female, where does that leave the Majority male who made up almost the entire student body only a few generations ago? Exactly where similar figures leave them at Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth, Brown . . .

What is the very worst thing about being a cop? Rick Bernard of Austin, Texas, says it is having a large family, four years experience as a military police officer, making 100 on your exam -- and then getting passed over by an inexperienced young black who makes a 70.

Live Targets

The families of four dead white soldiers can only wish that the U.S. Army had never been desegregated. The dead were the victims of another black shooting spree, this one at a rifle range outside of Seoul, South Korea. As usual, the killer "went berserk." In the end, the Army "sanity board" found Archie R. Bell III insane. An Army spokesman said, "Apparently he just flipped out on the firing line." Everyone insisted he was a real nice guy. What makes it all strange is that this killer had an accomplice, Lacy M. Harrington, who is also before the sanity board. Apparently when Harrington saw Bell flip, he immediately flipped in exactly the same way.

Another military story, which only gave newspaper readers the barest details, was Congressman Addabbo's report that the bodies of at least 14 of the servicemen killed in May's disaster aboard the *U.S.S. Nimitz* contained sizable amounts of drugs. Navy Secretary John Lehman could not challenge the autopsies, but tried to deny that narcotics played a part in the crash of the EA-6B Prowler and the devastation it spread around the flight deck. Addabbo saw things differently. If anyone involved in the operation was drugged, he said, it "was tantamount to a death sentence" for all concerned.

Mean Streets

Even 24-carat anti-Semites in New York City -- and there are more than a few -- were sickened by the ugly scene which occurred recently in Far Rockaway, Queens, New York.

Gary Baranker, 24, was chased through the streets by a gang of blacks who caught

him and plunged a knife into his chest. Following a service at the funeral home, rabbis and mourners walked and rode to the local police station to rally for the death penalty. As the hearse passed, a dozen local blacks taunted, "The Jew! The Jew! They've killed the Jew! They've killed the Jew!"

In another part of Queens, the father of a slain Jewish secretary was calling her killer a "sadistic animal." "I want this animal caught," cried Albert Kamenoff. "I have never believed in capital punishment, but I sure do now."

Red, Brown and Yellow Flak

Indians are entitled to half the salmon catch in Washington's Puget Sound, even though they have only 15% of the active boats. Alaskan Eskimos are notorious for their hunting and fishing privileges. Such "aboriginal rights" have constantly held up in federal courts. As the little bubbles rising above the heads of the Katzenjammer Kids used to say: "Giffs an Idea!" Why not have the white fishermen who have been fishing Texas's Galveston Bay for over a century claim aboriginal status via-à-vis the Vietnamese fishermen who have been biting into their catch in recent years?

California's 188 Agua Caliente Indians own nearly half the land around Palm Springs. By a conservative estimate, they are raking in an average of over \$50,000 a year each by renting it. The figure will skyrocket when their leases mature to the point where they can share in the developers' profits. And every penny of it will be utterly tax free. One Agua Caliente mother tells her children: "Be proud of what you are. Just like the birds and the whales, you're becoming extinct." She must not have seen the 1980 Census returns, which show our Amerindian population is now 1,361,809 -- at least 361,869 more than there were in 1607, when the first white genociders settled these shores.

Tony Bonilla, the new president of the 100,000-member League of United Latin American Citizens, is in no mood to claim endangered species status. Noting the youth of brown America and the age of white America, he declares: "Time is on our side." He predicts that his Hispanic outfit will become "just as active, just as vocal as the Moral Majority," with "our own hit list."



Cholly Bilderberger



We had stopped for gas somewhere south of Valdosta, coming off I-75 to find an open station. It was two o'clock in the morning, and the soft night air was still humid and warm. It wouldn't be really cool until after four.

A toothless, sharp-featured old man pumped the gas, his cap pushed back and his mouth slightly open.

A pickup truck careened into the station and screeched to a stop. A heavy-faced young man on the passenger side spoke to the old man. "We got Wade in the back. He's all tore up. Law's gonna be lookin' for him. And for this vehicle." He pronounced it "vee'-hickle."

"No wheels here," the old man said. He didn't seem at all surprised by what he had heard.

"He's got to get out to Hatton's place," the young man said. "We're feared if we try to get him there they'll stop us."

"They ain't got time to roadblock for anything like that," the old man said.

"They's a dead Mex back at that bar," the young man said.

"Mex?" The old man seemed confused. "I thought he was after them niggers."

"He couldn't find 'em. How you gonna find 'em? He looked, I'll say that. You gotta give Wade credit there. He tried. But there was no way. So we went to that bar across from Mama Jack's and these damned Mexes came in and Wade figured, I guess, that if he couldn't find the niggers, he might as well take them on, and the next thing they was all over him, and me and Junior got into it, and Wade pulled that handgun . . ."

"We gotta go," The other young man said.

"Yeah, well, where the hell we gonna go? We better figure out where we're going. Somebody got to get him out to Hatton's."

No one said anything for a moment. The old man finished pumping our gas.

"That'll be thirty-eight even," he said. George paid.

"We'll take him home if you want," I said to the young man.

He looked at me for a moment. "You ain't from around here," he finally said.

"No," I said. "Does that matter?"

"You got a pretty car there, mister," the other young man said. "Clean, too. He's tore up."

"I got a blanket in the station," the old man said.

The two young men looked at each other.

"All right, mister," the young man on the passenger side said, "We're obliged to you."

So they opened the tailgate on the pickup and slid Wade out and onto the blanket, and then carried him to the back seat of my car. He was unconscious and very pale. Blood stained the front of his shirt, and it was still oozing. It was oozing from a wound on his leg, too, and there was more blood on his back. George looked at me reproachfully, but he helped them get Wade settled.

Junior, the driver of the pickup, would go on to his own place. Ray, the other young man, would come with us and act as guide. He sat in back with Wade. I was in front with George.

"I don't think there'll be any trouble for you, mister," he said when we were underway. "But there's always that chance. I guess you know that."

"I'm only being a good Samaritan," I said. "I can't see how anyone can take exception to that."

"That's from the Bible, ain't it? I mean, the good Samaritan?"

"Right."

"I ain't much on the Bible. But I don't hold with anyone talkin' against it. You ain't a minister, are you?"

"Do I look like a minister?"

"No. But you never know with . . ." He paused.

"Go on, say it."

"Say what?"

". . . with you Yankees. Isn't that what you were going to say?"

"Yeah, I guess so. But they's some kind of disrespect in sayin' that to a man who'll go out of his way to help . . . well, one of us."

"Not as far as I'm concerned. I don't mind being called a Yankee. Anyhow, what is this all about?"

"It started with Wade's sister-in-law, that's June May, she was married to Hollis Greavey. She was down to that store in . . . well, you wouldn't know where it was. It's called Harrington's, anyway, and it's just a small store where you can get a soft drink and a loaf of bread. It's not exactly in niggertown, but it's right on the line. A lot of white people won't go in there at all, because of that, but June May, she's independent, and she says she goes where she pleases. She went in there and

bought a soda, and a few other things, and when she came out some nigger says something to her about how he'd like to do it to her, and she don't take that off anyone, so she says something sassy right back -- something like 'You and how many others the same color as you?' From there on, we don't know just what happened, but she ended up raped and banged around.

"Now, June May isn't married. At least not now. She's Debra Ann's sister, and it's Debra Ann who's married to Wade. June May's Wade's sister-in-law that way. Not through his brother, I mean, but through his wife. She — June May — was married a few years ago, like I said to Hollis Greavey. He's an ol' equipment operator, pretty good ol' boy, but him and June May just didn't get along too good.

"Anyhow, when Wade found out she'd been raped, he figured he was the man of the family — she's got no kin here, and maybe nowhere — and Wade's that type, he wants to be in charge, so he was gonna avenge her, that's what he said. And he got Junior and me rounded up, and . . . well, I guess you know the rest."

We were back on dirt roads by this time, and the air was sweet and fresh.

"I suppose the police have no line on the men who raped her," I said.

"Shoot, you got black deputies down here now. There's even a black sheriff in the next county. They said she asked for it. They hinted to Wade that she consented. He was so mad he was about to bust one of them."

"But he didn't."

"No, Junior and I got him away from them. I guess the way it is down here now, it's no better than it is up north, huh?"

"Oh, I think we're worse. Were there any witnesses to support her story?"

"No. Not exactly. Ol' Mrs. Harrington, she's the one who runs the store, she's white, but she has to get along with them niggers, she said to me and Junior and Wade that she thought she heard them pulling June May into a car outside, but she wouldn't tell that to the law. She was afraid. Wade wanted to bust her, too, but what the hell, she's an old woman and what can you do?"

"What will happen now?"

"Doc Jackson — he's all right — he'll be out at Wade's cousin's place waiting to sew Wade up. Then . . . I don't know. There's that dead Mex, and someone will have to pay for that. I guess Wade had better hit the road as soon as he sure can, because the law will have him for that open and shut. Witnesses, everything. They may even try to nail part of it onto Junior and me. Especially if Wade gets away. Not that those black deputies care about the Mexes, don't get me wrong. They hate 'em. Worse than we do. But in a case like this, where they can use them against a white like Wade who they hate worse than they hate any Mex, they're sure to use them. Take the next right, we're almost there."

"You mean they hated Wade before all this happened?"

"That's right. He's been anti-nigger and anti-Mex for a long time, and he don't keep his mouth shut about it."

"I'm surprised he hasn't joined the Klan."

"Oh, he did, but they're too slow for Wade."

"Really?"

"Well, they want to act in self-defense, and keep a better image than they used to have, and all that. Wade wants to go after all the niggers now. So he and the Klan split up. The Klan ain't too strong around here, anyhow."

"It's not?"

"No, you take the people around here — I guess you'd call us rednecks — we'd like it better out in the open. And a lot of us don't hold with the Klan about the Jews. There's a lot in the Bible about the Jews, and a lot of people down here think the Jews are closer to . . . well, religion, you know."

We had arrived. The headlights picked up a yard full of junk, including several stripped cars. Three cars in apparent working order were near the house. One had a bumper sticker reading, "You're in Redneckland." A chained dog barked. The location was remote — there were no neighboring lights visible.

The door of the house opened and a young woman came out.

"It's me," said Ray, getting out. "We got Wade. This here man's been kindly enough to help us. They prob'ly might have spotted Junior's pickup."

"He hurt bad?" she asked.

"Pretty bad."

Now two young men and an older man, evidently the doctor, came out, and Wade was carried in.

"I'm obliged to you," the girl said.

"You're Debra Ann?"

"Yes."

Ray came out. "Do you think you can find your way back?"

"I think so."

Another young man, unsteady on his feet, came out. "What are you talkin' about, Ray? Where's your down-home hospitality? Man goes to all this trouble, least you can do is offer him a drink. Come on inside, mister, we got Jack Daniels in there. My name's Hatton Bride. I'm Wade's cousin."

"Tell you what," I said. "I'll have a quick one if I can use the telephone. Some people will be waiting for me, and I need to tell them I'll be late."

"You got it," Hatton said. We started for the house. "That's some car you got there. And what's that fellow driving? Show-fur?"

"That's what he is."

"I seen 'em before," he muttered, "but never this close. He want a drink, too?"

"No, he never drinks when he drives."

"That's right."

There were six or seven people milling around inside. I made my call, and when I gave the operator a credit card number, Hatton said, "You don't need to have done that."

"I know it, it's only habit."

When I finished, Ray said, "You want to see him?"

"Sure."

We went into the kitchen, where Wade was laid out on two tables pushed together. He was naked except for his under-shorts. The wound on his leg wasn't bad, but the slashed chest

oozed blood. He had been anesthetized with chloroform, and the doctor was at work. He seemed competent.

"The one in his back is the worst," Ray said, "but he'll be all right."

"Hell, yes, he'll be all right," Hatton said.

"Until the next time," Debra Ann said.

A girl in a bathrobe said to me, "I'm June May. It's all my fault . . ."

"Nobody said that," Ray said.

"But you all think it!" she hissed. She was handsome, and untidy and tipsy. "I didn't ask Wade to go out tonight. I didn't. That's the truth, mister."

"No, you didn't," Debra Ann said. "But you went down to Harrington's."

"What was wrong with that?" June May asked me. She seemed to think I was there in some quasi-official capacity. I didn't have to reply; Debra Ann answered the question.

"Everything was wrong with it," Debra Ann said. "You're asking for trouble going there. Any white person is. You asked for trouble, and you got it. And Wade . . . well, being Wade, he had to go out looking for his trouble." She started to cry. "The poor dumb fool."

No one said anything for a moment. The crying girl sank down in a chair, her face in her hands.

"Aw, honey, I . . ." June May said, going to her.

"You stay away from me," Debra Ann said, her face out of her hands and her voice sharp and angry. "You all stay away from me. I'm sick of all this." She got up and backed against the nearest wall. "I'm sick of all of you, and all this fighting to no end. It would be different if it had some point. But it doesn't. Wade doesn't understand that you should only fight once, and then fight to win. He wants to fight all the time and lose all the time. All of you do."

"Now that just ain't true," Hatton Bride said.

"Yes, it is," she said dully. "You don't make it untrue by saying it isn't. You don't know what you're saying. None of you firebrands do. You're hopeless."

"She's upset," Hatton said to me.

"Yes, I am," she said. "But not the way you mean it. Listen, mister," she said to me, "are you going back to the interstate?"

"Yes."

"Would you drop me off at my place — mine and Wade's? It's right on the way."

"But you can't go," June May said in astonished shock. "You can't leave with Wade still here."

Everyone in the room said more or less the same thing, all of them talking at once.

"That's what you call some kind of redneck code," Debra Ann said wanly to me. "When your man's shot, you stick with him every minute. Well, listen all of you, I'm through with all that. Let him stay here. You take care of him, June May, you got him into it. You can help, Hatton, you sicked him on all these years. And the rest of you, you all helped him turn out the way he did, you can help him now. I'm through."

She walked to the door, and now no one said anything. They stared at her in stunned incomprehension.

"You still didn't say you'd drop me, mister," she said.

"I'm perfectly willing to drop you," I said. "But only if no one in this room is going to shoot me because of it."

"Hey, mister, nothing like that," Hatton said.

"I brought you over here," a young woman said. "I'll drive you back."

"I don't want to go back with anyone I know," Debra Ann said. "I appreciate it, Sue, but I know what you'd be thinking even if you didn't say it while we were driving along, and I just can't take it in any form right now."

"All right," Sue said.

"Everyone agreed?" I said.

"I guess so," Ray said.

I thanked Hatton for the drink and the use of his telephone, and said goodnight to the rest of the group. Then Debra Ann and I went outside, and she got in the car. Hatton had come out with us, and he drew me aside.

"It's some kind of night you got into," he said. He seemed embarrassed. "Those things she was saying — there's some truth in it, I know that. But what the hell can we do?" He was unsteady but his voice was unslurred. "We ain't educated people, we do the best we can. I don't think she understands that."

"Perhaps she does. Perhaps that's what bothers her more than anything else."

He shifted from one foot to another. "I never thought of that. Maybe you're right. Anyhow, it was good meeting you."

"You, too."

Then I got into the back seat with the girl, and George drove off.

She and I sat in silence for a while, and then she said, "Ever see anything like this before?" Her voice was softened.

"I've seen similar situations."

"Where?" She didn't hide her disbelief.

"I've spent quite a bit of time in the South. In the country."

"You really have? With rednecks? How?"

"I used to own land in South Carolina."

"Well, maybe you do understand." The disbelief faded. "Do you think I'm wrong?"

"I don't think it's a right-wrong question. I don't think you're wrong for yourself, if you feel that strongly about it."

"I hate it here," she said. "I hate poverty and the dirt and being white trash. I don't think I am white trash, and I can't live with their stupidity. They don't have to be that stupid, you know. Wade isn't basically stupid. He just thinks he has to act that way. It's some kind of peer pressure. Peer blackmail."

"What will you do?"

"I don't know. I've had two years of junior college. I could go to Atlanta. Or down to Miami or Tampa."

"Those are pretty tough places."

"I know. Probably too tough for me. But I can't stay here." She was silent for a moment. "God, this race business. How did it ever start? Oh, I know, we brought blacks over here and we shouldn't have. Wade says he hates them, but he knows a lot of them that he went to school with, and he doesn't hate them when he doesn't want to. Like Charley Hicks, he's a black who is a pro football player — Wade is actually friendly with him, and was saying only a couple of weeks ago that 'Ol'

Charley's all right. 'It's too much for me. I just know I can't live with it."

She stopped talking then, and we went the rest of the way in silence.

"Thanks, mister," she said when she got out. "I really appreciate it."

She put her hand through the open window and we shook hands formally, and said goodbye. Her place — Wade's place — looked very much like Hatton Bride's. She picked her way through the junk to the porch as we backed out of the dirt drive.

It wasn't far from there back to I-75. The sky was lightening as we swung up the access road, and George said, "We won't make it before eight." His tone was disapproving.

"I phoned."

He didn't reply and I settled back for some sleep. I remembered that the girl — Debra Ann — had not talked about what was going to happen to Wade. The odds were that he'd be arrested and that he'd go to jail. With a stiff sentence. She knew that, and she hadn't mentioned it. Perhaps she knew that if she dwelled on it, her innate loyalty would take over. She'd have to stand by him, and wait for him in the house with all the junk out in front. She didn't want to do that, but if she let herself begin to think about his troubles, she'd have to. She wanted to break the cycle of hopelessness, as much for his sake as hers. But she probably didn't know if she could. If she stayed with him, she'd be giving in to hopelessness. It was only by leaving that she'd be hopeful. For both of them. But it was doubtful that he could ever understand that. As she said, he was subject to a lot of peer pressure.

Temperaments, Vices and Physical and Spiritual Gifts of the Five Principal Nations of Europe

	German	Spaniard	Italian	Frenchman	Englishman
In body.....	robust	horrendous	weak	agile	delicate
In spirit.....	a bear	an elephant	a fox	an eagle	a lion
In dress.....	neat	modest	lugubrious	variable	proud
In customs.....	serious	grave	easygoing	ostentatious	mild
At table	inebriate	fastidious	moderate	scrupulous	gluttonous
In beauty	a statue	a demon	a man	a woman	an angel
In conversation.....	he howls	he speaks	he raves	he sings	he weeps
In secrets	forgetful	mute	taciturn	gossipy	unfaithful
In science.....	a jurist	a theologian	an architect	some of everything	a philosopher
In fidelity.....	faithful	fallacious	suspect	trifling	perfidious
In counsel	sluggish	cautious	subtle	hasty	imprudent
In religion.....	superstitious	constant	religious	zealous	changeable
Shows magnificence.	in fortifications	in arms	in temples	in palaces	in fleets
In marriage					
the husband is...	a lord	a tyrant	a jailer	a companion	a vassal
The wife is.....	a domestic jewel	a slave	a prisoner	a lady	a queen
The servant is	a companion	a subject	obsequious	a servant	a slave
Illnesses suffered	gout	all of them	plague	venereal	skin disease
In death he is.....	unrestrained	generous	desperate	violent	presumptuous

Translation by an Instaurationist of a table compiled in the 18th century by Juan Zahn, a German Premonstratensian monk. Modern readers can find Father Zahn's behavioristic and occupational categories in Antología general de la literatura española, Tomo Segundo: Desde 1700 hasta 1936 by Angel and Amelia A. del Rio (Holt, Rinehart and Winston, New York, 1960).

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

London newspapers have recently been devoting a lot of print to camps set up by the Germans on the island of Alderney in the occupied Channel Islands during the war. All four of these camps were named after East Friesian islands: Borkum, Norderney, Helgoland and Sylt. The first three were set up by the Todt organisation. The fourth was controlled by the SS in 1943 and 1944.

Now it so happens that the Channel Islanders are true subjects of the Queen, and have never taken kindly to the enemies of our monarchy. They point to the historical fact that, far from being a colony of England, they are the remnant of the old Duchy of Normandy, which conquered England in 1066. Their loyal toast is to "the Queen, our Duke." (She is referred to as a Duke rather than a Duchess because a woman cannot reign technically under the Salic law, which applies in Normandy.) In any case, it can hardly be claimed that the Channel Islanders were pro-Nazi, or collaborated with the Germans. I have known several Channel Islanders, and they uniformly describe the German occupiers as "correct" in their behaviour. The unpleasant incidents which did occur were confined to German attempts to suppress, by legal means, the intense patriotism of the islanders. In due course, the islands were liberated. For years afterward, no allegations, as far as I know, were made against the German forces of occupation.

Now we are told, thirty-six years later, that the Germans in the Channel Islands behaved like beasts. The inmates of the camps on Alderney are described as having endured four years of "torture and starvation," involving the deaths of over 1,000 inmates. Russian prisoners were made to dig a tunnel for a mass grave, "as there was no gas chamber" (I like this last touch, which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*, 29/5/81). Other inmates were alleged to have been thrown over cliffs "with concrete boots on their feet" (just like Mafia victims). How do we know all this? Well, somebody who cares, in Israel, has gathered together the evidence. The star witness is one Frank Font, now conveniently dead, who was born in Barcelona and fought in the Spanish Civil War as a captain on the Republican side. We learn that Font "talked only to his family about his ordeal," which explains why the evidence took some time to collect. Another reason was that "most of the survivors were foreigners," so that accounts were "scarce." The last bit is truly delicious. It could only appeal to someone so very "British" that the doings of foreigners were of little moment. And indeed

it is to just this type that the story is addressed. Too many people have begun to ask themselves whether the Nazis can have been such bad old sticks after all, if the anti-Nazis are so obviously vile. Finally, we are told that the native inhabitants of Alderney were "mostly evacuated," which explains why they didn't notice anything. Maybe. One thousand victims don't amount to much compared with six million, but why didn't the people of Alderney keep finding bodies or skeletons around their coasts for years afterwards? Perhaps the corpses all swam away under water to the East Friesian islands?

* * *

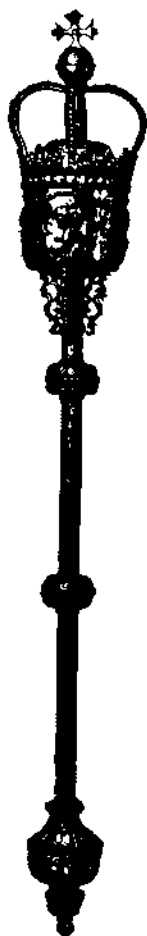
By a curious coincidence the names of certain East Friesian islands have been appearing in the press in quite different connexions. Or are they really so different? *Stern*, a truly poisonous illustrated journal from West Germany, had an article defaming the island of Borkum in its May 21, 1981, issue. The crime of the people there appears to lie in the fact that a guide book to Borkum, published in 1897 by B. Huismann, head teacher of the island, was reprinted in 1979 with the following jingle unaltered:

Fort mit ihm nach Norderney,
Borkum ist nun wieder frei.

Stern printed this as *judenfrei*, not *wieder frei*, and it turns out that they in fact refer to the same thing -- a desire to rid the island of Jewish tourists. Needless to say, *Stern* was not mollified by the islanders' explanation that it was the "Germans" (viz., non-Friesians from the mainland) who were put off by the presence of Jews. All the spectres of Nordic paganism were awakened in the mind of the liberal reader.

* * *

The word, "English," is an ethnic rather than a legal designation, so we thought we were safe enough in our traditional identity. No longer. The vicious little journalists of those two "intellectual" Sunday newspapers, the *Observer* and the *Sunday Times*, have taken to making references to "Jewish Englishmen." Now the *New Statesman* (May 8, 1981) refers to an "Englishman of Pakistani extraction." I take it that the idea is to be fair to one and all by applying the same designation to everyone who happens to live in England. Allow me to let my



literary inventiveness introduce this new terminology into a recent item in the *Daily Telegraph* (May 30, 1981): "An English gentleman of Nigerian extraction, who bit off the top joint of his landlord's little finger, also large pieces of flesh

from his left chest and right thumb, and swallowed them all, was released by order of the Kingston Crown Court. His landlord, an Englishman of Indian origin, was presumably somewhat dissatisfied with the verdict."

Primate Watch



The joke is on the pope. He ordered his priests out of politics, so **ROBERT DRINAN** dropped out of Congress; but now he has dropped into the presidency of the Americans for Democratic Action. To Drinan, Reagan & Co. are "a small group of extremists who have taken over our country." We should be "frightened by their devastating assault on all that we hold sacred." The transfer of \$40 billion from welfare [back] to the Pentagon is "so unbelievable that people have not yet been able to believe, much less comprehend it."

☆ ☆ ☆

All boys attending public high school in Berkeley, California, have been drafted -- into a required course on Draft Dodging. Prime mover behind the measure is Ms. **ANNA DE LEON**, director of the Board of Education.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black heavyweight champion **LARRY HOLMES** rarely mentions opponent Gerry Cooney without referring to his color, sometimes as a "stupid white boy." Occasionally he goes a little ape, turns over some chairs, even thumps **HOWARD COSELL** in the mouth. Asked why he acts that way, Holmes replies: "I'm still black. I'm still a nigger. That's where the nigger comes out of me. When I get mad, I say a lot of things. I'm still a nigger. You might not understand where I'm comin' from, but if a black person reads this, he'd understand. You're not a nigger. You ain't been through the crap I've been through." Holmes denies he is a racist, saying, "I've got three brothers who married white women. If I was bigoted... I wouldn't associate with my brothers' wives or their kids." He claims that having Cooney's white skin would get him \$20 million more a year in endorsements, but Cooney counters, "Nobody's calling Holmes to do commercials because he can't talk."

☆ ☆ ☆

ALFRED J. WADLEY, first vice-president of the NAACP in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and boss of the Equal Opportunity Office in nearby Fort Indiantown Gap, was fired by the federal government following his con-

viction on charges of extorting sex from white women. Though he faces a theoretical 15-year prison term, it is doubtful he will serve a day. Wadley, who blamed his conviction on racism, reportedly told the women they were "sitting on a gold mine." What he meant was that since white women still have the most valuable racial assets and quota-blessed minority men are coming into the chips, the latter should try to play "let's make a deal" with the former.

☆ ☆ ☆

Nebraska-born **MARLON BRANDO**, the Amerindian's best friend, has had three wives. The first, who gave him son Christian, claims to have been born in Calcutta. The second, who gave him son Miko and daughter Rebecca, is a Mexican. The third, who has given him son Tehotu and daughter Cheyenne, is a Tahitian. Brando, who could have married almost anyone he pleased, rejected all of white American womankind.

☆ ☆ ☆

After **CLIFFORD IRVING** wrote his "authorized biography" of Howard Hughes, publisher McGraw-Hill was hit with a monster fraud suit. Today, Irving's earnings are never sufficient to even dent the mounting interest on his debt to the insurance company that had the McGraw-Hill policy. Does that keep him from jetting on vacations to the four corners of the earth? Does that keep him from living the good parasitic life with another German shiksa? Does he ever have second thoughts about what he has done to make the world a little worse than when he found it? Do stones weep?

☆ ☆ ☆

Hollywood's message plays keep getting more blatant. At the end of "Raiders of the Lost Ark," producer **GEORGE LUCAS** and director **STEVEN SPIELBERG** bring hell itself to the screen as the Nazi villains are taken through every imaginable molten state by the flames of a wrathful Yahweh and his rabbinical sidekick. Lucas, who has begun prostituting his extraordinary Majority technical powers to minority ends, was hit recently with a \$60 million suit by **STANLEY RADER** and others who contend that Lucas-

film, Ltd., stole the "Ark" story. Rader is the Jewish wheeler-dealer who finagled his way up to the post of treasurer of Old Man Armstrong's Worldwide Church of God.

☆ ☆ ☆

Israel makes the world's most notorious internationalists settle down and become good nationalists. Right? Not right. **ARNON MILCHAN** is a tenth generation "sabro," which means his family, if it really has been in Palestine for 200 years, has had ten chances to sever the old ties-that-bind. Milchan seems to be the only one who finally severed them. He owns 30 plants in 17 countries, has co-produced films like "Masada," and is now in Hollywood, setting up a new company to make even more banal flicks. California will make an interesting change for a Promised Landsman who normally resides in Paris.

☆ ☆ ☆

So striking was his resemblance to the Israeli prime minister that drug investigators gave him the code name "Begin." He was **ISAAC KATTAN**, 46, probably the New World's biggest narcotics financier. Operating behind a phoney travel agency and money exchange, the Miami-based Kattan laundered hundreds of millions of dollars in cash into local banks on a daily basis. It was crammed into boxes, shopping bags and suitcases, some of it clean and stacked, some grubby and mussed. The banks kept taking it, and Kattan kept transferring it to Switzerland and other points. Federal agents, who now have Kattan in jail, say that the "Columbian" citizen was behind nearly every major drug deal in South Florida and Latin America. His profits may have run to over \$100 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

MIRIAM KARLIN, a part-time actress who works for Britain's Anti-Nazi League, complains she gets "racial abuse" for being Jewish. If so, it's tit for tat because in a newspaper interview she once opined: "I dread to think what this country England would be if inhabited solely by white Anglo-Saxon Gentiles. What kind of cultural void that would be -- a total disaster."

Talking Numbers

2,841,292 Americans fed at the U.S. government trough last year; 2,062,050 at the military trough. The next largest number of employees was in a private business -- 1,044,000 on the payroll of Ma Bell. Appropos, the Civil Service Commission reported in 1977 that 150,000 federal workers were being overpaid \$780 million a year.

#

On Jan. 1, 1981, FBI computers listed 179,044 wanted persons. Investigations were pending on only 1,618 of these -- dare we call them -- fugitives from justice.

#

The Nuclear Regulatory Commission books show 509 kilograms of enriched uranium have disappeared since 1968. It takes 15 to 25 kilograms to make a small nuclear device (bomb, warhead, etc.). It is generally agreed that Israel stole 160 to 190 kg. of this fantastically expensive and fantastically diabolical material.

#

It is estimated that 110,200 Palestinians now reside in the U.S., 60% in academic or

professional occupations, 30% earning more than \$30,000 a year. The Palestinian Congress of North America has 20,487 members in 197 chapters. As yet, there is no PADL or no "Yasser" musical extravaganza playing on Broadway.

#

The dormant Camp David accords have already set the U.S. back \$20.6 billion and will cost at least \$19 billion more in the next five years.

#

Newsweek (Dec. 31, 1980) said West Germany had paid Israel and Holocaust survivors \$4 billion. The correct figure is \$30 billion at the present rate of exchange, with another \$9.5 billion to be paid in the years to come.

#

U.S. Catholics have now passed the 50 million mark -- 50,449,842, according to *The Official Catholic Directory*. But while the laity is proliferating, thanks in part to John Paul II's idiotic campaign against birth control, the number of priests and nuns is

shrinking. Priests dropped 432 to 59,398 last year; nuns were down 3,864 to 122,653.

#

Only 30% of American households are "traditional," that is, headed by a working father and a nonworking, housewifely housewife. About 59% of all households are now on a two-income budget.

#

More than \$10 billion in food stamps were issued last year to 23 million Americans. About \$1.3 billion of this admittedly went down the drain -- as a result of false claims, fouled-up addresses, bookkeeping errors and bureaucratic snafus.

#

Reagan's budget-conscious Department of Education (if it is due for extinction, why is it still alive?) has given \$825,000 to Rev. Jesse Jackson and his PUSH for Excellence program, despite three unfavorable evaluations from a research team hired to look into Jackson by the very same Department of Education.

Elsewhere



Britain. 1963 was the year that a struggling revisionist writer named David Irving published his first solid success, *The Destruction of Dresden*. Several months later, in the immediate wake of President Kennedy's assassination, Irving was visited twice in one day by three young burglars. Baffled because he had nothing worth stealing, Irving grew more mystified when police told him of the thieves' intentions: "They were planning to steal your Hitler manuscript, sir!" (The Hitler manuscript, not even begun then, was delivered to the publishers only in 1974.)

The next day the crooks' story changed. They pleaded not guilty as a company director named Leslie Jacobs emerged from nowhere with nearly £1,000 bail money. When the case was heard, Irving was called to give evidence for the prosecution. Minutes before the trial began, a Police Solicitor told Irving that the defense counsel was making him an offer he could hardly refuse. "I will face you with two alternatives," the offer ran. "I will ask you, 'Are you a fascist?' If you admit that you are, I promise that no further questions will be asked. The

trial will be very brief. If you say you are not, I will be compelled to put to you certain passages you have written in your books and magazines."

Irving replied: "I will not go into the witness box and perjure myself by saying on oath I am something if I am not, just to shorten the trial or spare myself a smear campaign. I will defend myself strenuously against such charges."

Minutes later, the pleas of David Freeman, Gerald Gable and Manny Carpel were changed to guilty. Their smear tactics had failed. But the latter two men would be back, again and again, badgering, breaking into and burning out Britishers who refuse to toe the established line.

In his most recent assault, Carpel, now 37, broke into a printing plant at Uckfield, Sussex on the night of December 5, 1980, and set it ablaze. Over £50,000 worth of printing equipment and paper was destroyed. The printers' crime: daring to print the works of Arthur Butz, Richard Verrall and other authors who perceive a Zionist and Third World threat to Western civilization. On April 13, Carpel was jailed for ar-

son for 2½ years. Defense counsel Leonard Krickler probably got the sentence knocked down by submitting to the court several viciously humorous comic books and other items which he wrongly alleged were printed at the plant. The allegation could not be rebutted since the plant's management was never notified of the trial.

Carpel, a staffer for the leftist magazine *Searchlight*, has had several previous convictions for political assaults. His co-worker, David Roberts, was convicted in Birmingham in 1976 for conspiring with others to burn down a local Asian restaurant and blame it on the right wing.

These stories and a lot more appeared in the May 30 issue of David Irving's new magazine, *Focal Point*, operating out of Suite 411, 76 Shoe Lane, London EC4, England. (£10 in Britain, £13 in North America, in check or money order, will buy all issues from June 1981 to the end of 1982.) Irving himself was hit again at his Mayfair, London, home shortly before the issue went to press. Two men smashed down his front door and did £1,500 damage before Irving gave chase.

Irving has infuriated the British and American liberal-minority coalition more than ever with his revisionist book about the

Elsewhere



1956 Hungarian revolt, *Uprising!*, in which he revealed that a goodly percentage of the "refugees" who escaped through Austria in late 1956 were not by any means gallant freedom fighters but members of a Jewish Communist elite for whom the freedom fighters had been gunning.

* * *

Anyone who does not know that Zionists and National Socialists were close collaborators during World War II had better go back to school. British actress Vanessa Redgrave, who is not exactly a schoolmarm, "has researched" the matter closely and is now producing a film which will document the connection.

* * *

Two of Britain's Bravest are Dennis Walters in the House of Commons and Lord Chelwood in the House of Lords. They are calling for an American president with "guts," one who will stand up to the "Zionist pressure groups" which are undermining the strategic position of the entire West.

Germany. More and more Jews are coming to see their group as a kind of myriad-headed Jesus, a martyr people suffering on a cross erected by unredeemed humanity. Simon Wiesenthal prefers the imagery of Sisyphus. For him, Jews are eternally condemned to roll the heavy stone of anti-anti-Semitism uphill, only to have some mischievous highlander shove it back down as soon as the glorious crest comes into view. When West German police raided as many as 2,000 homes one night in April in a search for nationalist literature, censor Wiesenthal griped that "one single day's propaganda mailing can destroy a year of my work." Perhaps Simon is combatting the biosocial equivalent of the law of gravity?

* * *

On a recent concert tour of Germany, violinist Sylvia Shor of the Baltimore Symphony said the intense concentration and "statue-like" stillness of the German audiences deeply impressed her and other musicians accustomed to the coughers, whisperers and program rustlers back home. Anyone who has seen orchestral crowds in Germany and along America's northeast urban corridor knows that their biological makeup differs. Anyone who has kept abreast of racial psychology knows that light-eyed birds, mammals and even insects tend to show a "statue-like" stillness in their behavior (particularly if, like herons, they are also large-

and thin-bodied). No one can expect a violinist to keep up with behavioral psychology. But one must expect a violinist or any properly civilized person, to respond temperately to important information, and, unless they can produce alternate explanations, to assimilate the implications of that information into their consciousness. It's a pretty tall order -- but then so is civilization.

Our fear is that if some racial ingenue took the trouble to explain to Sylvia Shor the racial basis of her observations and their ramifications over much wider areas of life, she would immediately fly off the handle. We don't know that this would happen. We state it only as a probability -- a probability with plenty of ramifications of its own.

Incidentally, Baltimore Maestro Sergiu Comissiona, deeply moved by the rebuilding of Dresden since his last visit in 1951, noted that "In a moment of purest stillness at the end of the Mahler, there came an interruption of a police siren that sounded just like Baltimore."

Soviet Union. There is a kind of Christian comic book circulating in America today that warns us to be generous with Jews or a terrible fate will overtake our nation. Certain prominent Jews are fond of suggesting that "every nation gets exactly the Jews it deserves." (What does this say about Jewish free will and initiative?) One Jew recently produced an historical monograph demonstrating, to his unconcealable glee, that even medieval kings virtually always got their just comeuppance when they cracked down on their court Jews.

We do not want to be spooky about the recent turn of events in Eastern Europe, but neither do we want to find ourselves hurtling toward World War III before we even know what hit us. So consider the following:

- The Russians are the world's largest more-or-less Northern European nation not presently under a quasi-Jewish control.
- During the long decades when their government could do no right, we heard little about it. Now that they are doing at least a few things right, we hear all about how precisely those things are wrong.
- The Soviet bloc, which seemed uncrackable before August 1980, seems a lot more crackable now that certain people want it cracked.
- But the leader of a very "tiny" nation is warning us that he might yet cozy up to our cracking adversary if we do not give him what he wants.

This may all be woolly-headed -- but one can only keep looking for clues. For instance, after Polish Communist Party leader Stanislaw Kania described Soviet fears

about growing Polish unrest as "fully justified," he was democratically reelected by some of the restless elements (who threw most of his colleagues out). When the Soviet news agency Tass alleged that Zionists are actively engaged in "a massive campaign to undermine Socialist foundations in Poland," Charlotte Jacobson, chairman of the World Zionist Organization, hardly damaged Tass's credibility with such sophomoric balderdash as denying that Zionism "has ever been, or is at present, engaged in the political internal struggles of Poland or of any other nation." Meanwhile Israel, having started a new research institute on Soviet Gulags, issued a book with detailed information on over 2,000 Soviet camps -- in many cases providing maps, drawings and diagrams to help the spy or tourist locate them. *The First Guidebook to the USSR* goes out of its way to emphasize that naughtiness is ineradicably built into Russia's present (neo-nationalist) system. And in the United States, Jewish commentators are going increasingly out of *their* way to drive home the message that practically everything is going wrong with Soviet society.

Maybe it is all a great big coincidence. (We really mean that.) Or maybe Jews are a kind of benevolent glue for holding nations together. (Now we're being rhetorical.) Or maybe Jews are one kind of international controlling element that "sicks" the world on those nations which put them down. All one can do is keep looking for clues.

* * *

In 1970, Russian Jews attempted to hijack a Soviet airliner and fly off to Sweden. The plot was foiled by KGB agents, and 12 men were arrested and sent to prison, 10 of them Jews, two non-Jews. Today, 11 years later, all the Jews are free, many of them in Israel or the U.S. The two non-Jews are still rotting in Siberian Gulags.

Egypt. Large ads have been taken out in a few American newspapers against Anwar Sadat by Copts, a minority of 3 million in a country of 38 million Muslims, who insist that the violation of their rights is growing. According to the American Coptic Association:

- Churches have been bombed and burned.
- Coptic students beaten to death.
- Coptic men have been burned alive.
- Children have been thrown off balconies.
- Coptic clergymen have been assaulted and killed.
- Christians have been forced to abandon the religion of their forefathers and embrace Islam.
- Islamic law has been imposed on Muslim and non-Muslim alike.
- The Christian religion has been attacked and ridiculed by the state-controlled media."

Islamic fundamentalism is on the march in Egypt, say the Copts. Very soon, perhaps, another nation will be a little more homogeneous, and the West a little less.

Middle East. Last August, an insider named Cholly Bilderberger wrote that "Israel's acceleration is our acceleration. Israel's fate is our fate, Israel's eventual self-destruction will also destroy us." Had Jordan's King Hussein not been speaking nearly a month earlier, one would wonder if his remarks pegged him as a member of the Cholly fan club. "Israel is the United States and the United States is Israel," said he. "That is the reality, the fact." Even Zionism's own Anthony Lewis, to whom Hussein addressed this observation, saw the futility of challenging it. Added the little king: "I don't think you'd find any Arab now feeling sleepless about the possibility of a threat from the east . . ."

Hussein pinpointed the major factor in Begin's 1977 election and 1981 reelection. It was not internal affairs, the economic situation or scandal, as Americans had told him, but growing Israeli hawkishness. A lot of evidence bears him out:

- Begin's expansionist Likud Bloc increased from 43 to 48 Knesset members this year. Within the Likud, the relatively moderate Liberal party faction has become much more conservative, with a resurgence of power in its own younger and more hawkish wing.

- The Likud coalition will no longer embrace the now-defunct Democratic Movement for Change, which exerted a moderating influence on Begin's cabinet. The Movement's 15 dovish Knesset members have flown with the winds of change. Several smaller left-of-center Israeli parties also took a drubbing this year.

- Today the Likud coalition relies entirely on several small religious parties. So difficult was the coalition's establishment that these "moral minorities" were able to wring dramatic concessions from Begin: five of the Cabinet's 16 portfolios (including interior, education, social welfare and religious affairs); the cancellation of El Al flights and practically everything else on Saturdays; and a hard-line policy on settlements.

- Likud's major opposition, the Labor party, jumped from 32 to 47 Knesset members, but it too is more hawkish than ever. Eighteen of the 47 are uncompromisingly opposed to all territorial concessions, 12 are moderate, and 17 represent that vanishing Israeli species -- the dove.

- In fact, only 10 percent of the Israeli electorate -- including those Arabs who bother to vote -- now favors withdrawal from any part of the West Bank, even in

return for a guaranteed peace with Jordan. Virtually no one favors compromise on Arab East Jerusalem. And in the same survey last June, Israel's leading pollster also found that 34 percent of all Israelis now support the ultra militant positions of the Gush Emunim (Bloc of the Faithful) organization. That is up from 14 percent as recently as March 1980.

- Likud's Yohanan Ramati reports that. "The consensus of Israel is that we will be incapable of defending ourselves if we agree to any territorial compromise. The sooner the United States realizes that, the closer you will be to understanding the true sentiment of this country."

A familiarity with Israeli popular sentiment is one reason why King Hussein is feeling apocalyptic these days.

Moshe Shahal, the chairman of the Knesset's Labor faction, calls Begin's agreement with the religious parties "the most shameful and abject surrender." Ninety-four separate demands were met. The coalition's new guidelines say flatly that Israel *will* assert its sovereignty and *will* formally annex the West Bank and Gaza after a five-year transition period.

What about all of the Arabs in those regions? Baruch Goldstein of Brooklyn has the only sensible answer. Writing to the *New York Times* on July 9, Goldstein noted that Israeli Arabs average 8 children per household versus 2.9 for Israeli Jews. Thus, whether the West Bank is ceded or not, the Jews' demographic crisis will remain. Goldstein stated:

The harsh reality is: if Israel is to avert facing the kinds of problems found in Northern Ireland today, it must act decisively to remove the Arab minority from within its borders . . . Before instinctively defending democracy as inviolate, Israelis should consider whether the prospect of an Arab majority electing 61 Arab Knesset members is acceptable to them.

Israelis will soon have to choose between a Jewish state and a democratic one.

The new Israeli Defense Minister and number two man in the government is Ariel Sharon, whose hatred for Arabs is said by some of his countrymen to border on the psychopathic. Sharon was the organizer of the crack commando Unit 101, which in 1953 raided the Jordanian village of Kibiya, killing 69 civilians, half of them women and children trapped in dynamited houses. (Sharon said later he thought the houses were empty.) Famous for having the hottest head in a hot-headed nation, Sharon is said by former Defense Minister Ezer Weizman to

be perfectly capable of staging a coup against Begin.

For the first time, American troops will be permanently stationed in the Middle East. Secretary of State Alexander Haig, Jr., has signed the agreement to send more than 1,000 of our men to the Sinai next April in a peace-keeping mission. Americans will pay most of the force's initial costs. Remember the nationwide protests over sending a few military instructors to El Salvador? Not a peep out of the media about sending 1,000 hunks of American cannon fodder to the desert no-man's-land between Israel and Egypt.

Black Africa. At a time when the Reagan administration was still debating whether or not to cut the Immigration and Naturalization Service budget below the \$300 million mark, it readily proposed increasing grants and loans to Kenya to \$120 million in 1982. (The loans tend to be grants called "loans.") Reagan did so because Kenya has in its 18 years of independence been held up as a model of successful African capitalism.

Kenya's government is in fact heavily involved in the economy, while the country's "success" translates into a decline slower than that of most of Black Africa. "I see deterioration everywhere," says one white resident -- "electricity, phones, roads, government services." A diplomat adds that "In five or ten years' time I wouldn't want to be here." By then, rising unemployment, fueled by the world's highest rate of population increase, "will shake the hell out of this place." The freest political climate in Eastern Africa has begun to tighten: six senior editors and reporters on the *Daily Nation* were recently jailed by President Moi.

More representative of Africa is Mali, whose borrowings of \$539 million in 1978 failed to balance with \$116 million in revenue earnings. This goes on year after year, but Western governments keep taxing their nearly childless white workers for so-called "loans" to Mali.

South Africa. Millions of white Americans would jump at the chance to pay six cents more per liter of gas for a little more racial separation. But *The Star* of Johannesburg recently damned apartheid to the lowest circle of hell because it forces the Energy Ministry to expend that much more on oil imports. This would have "horrendous effects" on the living standard and "make great holes in every South African's pocket, whether he drives a car or not."

The crime-conscious victims of American

Elsewhere



integration are worried about holes in much worse places than their pockets. Apart from that, one may cite Richard Swartzbaugh's analysis of the costs of race-mixing:

"Integration" is expensive, and since it is expensive it "stimulates the economy." It is curious that one argument leveled by sociologists against segregation is that separate facilities . . . are inefficient and "a burden to the economy." Citizens' material interests are appealed to in order to overcome what is "morally culpable." However, now that these extra drinking mountains have all been abolished, society is faced with the prospect of supporting -- forever and ever -- vast armies of sociologists, social workers, civil rights workers and lawyers, investigating services and committees and various and sundry go-betweens and mediators, all of whom, as specially trained men and women, demand to be supported in the style not of welfare recipients but of middle-class citizens.

* * *

A new American study says that white South Africans must quickly share power with the blacks or major violence is certain. The findings were financed by the Rockefeller Foundation and presented by Franklin A. Thomas, the black president of the Ford Foundation.

* * *

Author James Michener, who enjoys being pictured as a political moderate, says we should give South Africa eight to ten more years of grace. He does not explain how that span will alter realities, especially with the black birthrate running at triple the white one; nor does he elaborate on the nasty things we should do to the whites when their ten years have quickly expired.

There are few grays in Nadine Gordimer's palette when the South African-born novelist pictures the future awaiting Afrikaners. In *July's People*, her latest opus, the Republic's cities go up in flames, all routes of escape are cut off and the people who did not really belong there in the first place now cannot

get out. Her protagonists are your typical nice, liberal Johannesburg family who, of course, know which side is "right" -- but also know that the good side will probably kill them. We can be sure, however, that Gordimer's people will have jumped ship before the fatal "July" rolls around.

India. In New Delhi alone, more than 200 women were burned to death during 1979 by husbands and in-laws who were disgruntled over insufficient dowries. Bride burning is an ancient custom that seems to be spreading in modern India. Occasionally, women help set and stoke their own fires, but usually husbands must catch them unaware. When only-daughter Krishna Ram married Roshan Lal, she brought along \$2,750 in gold-trimmed saris, gold bangles and household goods -- though her family earns only \$600 a year. Her ambitious in-laws kept demanding more. To no one's great surprise, her crisped cadaver was found in the bathroom one day. Now Lal is free to marry again. This kind of barbarism remains endemic in a country which outlawed the practice of demanding dowries in 1961.

Stirrings



Paternity Suit

Some years ago, the journalist Russell Warren Howe asked Menahem Begin whether he considered himself to be "the father" of modern terrorism in the Middle East. "No," said Begin, "in the entire world."

Today, the Israeli prime minister likes to deny this. "But," writes novelist John Weisman, in reviewing a book for the Los Angeles *Herald-Examiner*, "the evidence is irrefutable." He had just read Thurston Clarke's *By Flood and Fire: July 22, 1946 -- The Attack on Jerusalem's King David Hotel* (Putnam, \$12.95). The book recreates moment by moment that hot summer day of death for 91 hotel residents, laying to rest questions that went unanswered for 35 years.

As the 350 kilograms of TNT packed into milk jugs exploded into 350,000 liters of hot gases -- expanding at a velocity of 160,000 mph, burning at 3,000° centigrade, and exerting 500,000 pounds of pressure per square inch -- the last remnants of Theodor Herzl's utopian vision of a uniquely moral nation also exploded. For Weisman and Clarke, Begin is a major force in Jewish history -- and, regrettably, not a spent one.

Begin's Children

They said they would do it and they did it. At 5 AM on June 25, the Jewish Defense League (JDL) firebombed the headquarters of the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) in Torrance, California. The bomb, loaded with Israel's best-loved chemical -- napalm -- was thrown against a window, breaking it before it fell to the ground. Had it gone through the window, the IHR building would probably have been gutted. As it was, the surrounding area suffered extensive damage. The JDL had notified local papers that the attack was coming.

Later, the *Los Angeles Times* echoed the leftist *Guardian* by reporting that the IHR had "dissolved." But all the firebombing, fire-setting, window-smashing, bystander-beating and automatic weapon-waving that has gone on around the building seems only to have strengthened the Institute's resolve.

Unique Penalty

In an interview heard over "Europe 1" radio last December, French literature professor Robert Faurisson denounced "Holocaust" claims as historic lies. Now, amid scenes of courtroom hysteria, he has been convicted in Paris of inciting hatred and racial discrimination.

Faurisson received a 90-day suspended prison sentence, but must pay \$900 to the correctional court, \$3,500 damages to three Jewish organizations, and also an estimated \$200,000 to have the court judgment against him published and broadcast over French national radio and television during prime time. A national reading of this kind would be utterly without precedent in French and possibly world history. The decision is being appealed.

Faurisson's case has received lengthy coverage from the French media, which occasionally support his right to free expression. One leading journal noted that the trial shows "to what degree the Nazi period is still taboo" and how Nazism is still being used as a "bogeyman" to "obtain submission" to present-day democratic totalitarianism.

Among the growing number of French intellectuals who have rallied to Faurisson's defense are at least three prominent Jews. Jean-Gabriel Cohn-Bendit, bearded civil libertarian whose brother Daniel was a leader in the 1968 student riots, has announced that he no longer believes in the "gas chambers." Claude Karnooh, of the National Center of Scientific Research in Paris, agrees, saying that Faurisson "has overturned the established assumption and has begun a revolution." Jacob Assous, a Left Bank literary figure, told the court that the fraud was being maintained for the benefit of Israel.

America's self-appointed guardians of free speech completely ignored the judicial travesty. The *Washington Post*, Amnesty International and a host of other establishment props maintained a stony silence. One wonders what their response will be if Simon Wiesenthal's demands for an American gag law against holocaust questioners come to fruition.

Men have recently received two-year prison sentences in both West Germany and Belgium for publicly doubting the Holocaust. The West German Interior Minister has announced that a new law will make the heresy a criminal rather than a civil matter, which means that the state can take heretics straight to court without waiting for anyone to complain.

American revisionist historian Mark Weber observes:

The very intensity of the campaign against Faurisson and other revisionists in Europe may prove to be the most vivid indication that they are correct. Anyone may write openly that the earth is flat, that Switzerland was responsible for the first world war, or that the Korean War is an invention of Islamic propaganda. And beyond concern for the writer's sanity, he will remain unmolested. But to challenge the claim that 'Germany exterminated six million Jews' will bring fines, imprisonment or attacks from thugs.

* * *

The Mitterand regime severely condemned the Israeli attack on the Iraqi research reactor and the subsequent Israeli bombing of Beirut, the second Arab capital to be attacked by the Israelis within a month. French officials have also promised to fulfill all their contracts with the Arab states, which is tantamount to an assurance that French technicians will once again begin work on the construction or rather the re-

construction of the battered Baghdad reactor.

On the other hand, as the photograph below clearly demonstrates, there are still some strong links between François Mitterand and French Jewry.

Whimsical Conspiracy

After agents of the federal Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF) had infiltrated a right-wing activist group in western North Carolina, they spent a full year encouraging the "rednecks" to make violent statements and took it all down in hundreds of hours of taped conversations. The problem for the feds was that some of the activists knew their identity two months beforehand and were only trying to waste their time and uncover more agents by telling wilder and wilder yarns. So went the sworn testimony of Bruce Briggs, a leading North Carolina lawyer and former superior court judge, who had been doing unrelated legal work for a member of one activist's family and tipped him off as to what was afoot.

Frank Braswell and five others somehow kept their faces straight as they told the BATF agents of their plan to blow up the city of Greensboro with 17,000 tons of explosives if the right-wingers on trial for killing five Reds were found guilty (they weren't). The humorless agents failed to realize that 850 16-wheel trucks and \$40 million would be needed to simply transport the explosives.

Two other community leaders supported Briggs's testimony. But even when the prosecutor tried to resign from the case and the fifty reporters covering it became convinced of the defendants' innocence, the trial proceeded.

Bond was set at \$300,000, which was raised in part by neighbors mortgaging their homes. The terms were so restrictive that if

one defendant got drunk or skipped out, the entire amount was subject to forfeit. But the neighbors were happy to risk the sacrifice in behalf of hard-working family men who had always lent a hand without being asked, had never been guilty of more than a traffic ticket, and now faced five-year prison terms.

The 13-count charge was for "weapons conspiracy," but the weapons named had never existed and the conspiracy was built around federal agents who called meetings, provided transportation and urged the defendants to make incriminating statements at least thirty times. Perhaps more important, no crime of any kind was ever committed and courts have traditionally held that at least a minor misdeed is necessary for a "conspiracy" to exist.

A shocked Judge Woodrow Jones learned how dirty the BATF plays when agents admitted they had lied to him about Braswell killing five policemen in order to obtain his permission for a wiretap.

When the jury came in, no one except the ADL was surprised to hear they couldn't agree. The judge declared a mistrial. There may be a new trial since certain people never forgive and never forget.

Guts Are Back

Not so long ago, the names of Sen. Charles Mathias, Rep. Paul M. (Pete) McCloskey Jr. and former Sen. Eugene J. McCarthy seemed destined for the pantheon of American liberalism. But unless someone changes the rules of the liberal game, their shrine may shrink to the size of a phone booth.

Mathias used the veddy, veddy prestigious quarterly *Foreign Affairs* to attack the "potent Israel lobby" and other ethnic interest groups as being sometimes "harmful to the public interest." His 24-page article was largely historical, and traced the right to lobby back to the Magna Carta. It prudently hailed ethnic diversity in America but criticized the excessive use of ethnic politics.

"Presidents from Wilson to Carter have confronted the dilemma (as will Reagan too, no doubt, soon enough) of citizens who couple loyalty to America with bonds of affection for one foreign country or another," Mathias wrote. These hyphenated Americans had often swayed presidents and congressmen "for reasons not always related to either personal conviction or careful reflection on the national interest." Mathias stressed that Israel's supporters are by far the most powerful. Not coincidentally, the article came less than a year after Mathias had won a new six-year term in Maryland, where Jews abound.

Pete McCloskey, who picked up one delegate from New Mexico in 1972 as the Republican Party's antiwar alternative to Rich-



At his inauguration Mitterand told Mendès-France (right), "If I am president, it is thanks to you." The Jewish former Prime Minister, who surrendered the French colony of Indochina to the Vietnamese and thereby set the stage for the American military disaster in Southeast Asia, was thereupon, according to the jackals of the French press, "moved to tears."



ard Nixon, may be running against California's Senator S.I. Hayakawa in 1982 -- which makes his forceful remarks against organized Jewry all the more commendable and all the more gutsy. The Jewish lobby has a "tendency" to "control the actions of Congress," McCloskey told a gathering of retired officers in San Diego. "We've got to overcome [it]." Later on the same July afternoon, McCloskey informed a gathering of 25 people, most of them Jews, "Somehow we have to approach Israel as a nation and not as a golden myth that can do no wrong."

Last year, McCloskey became involved in a brief shoving match with a Jew when he voiced the same opinion. The San Diego B'nai B'rith responded this time by accusing him of "defaming" Jews -- one short step away from the most lethal tag in American politics. BB Director Morris Casuto dismissed his opinions as "errant nonsense," saying, "The worn old charge that the Jewish community controls Congress, the president and the foreign policy of the United States is an insult to the Jewish community and indeed to the American public . . . Congressman McCloskey's repeated attacks on the Jewish community call his judgment and understanding of the American political process into question."

As in 1972, McCloskey was free of illusions. "Sure, it's harmful. Any suggestion that I'm anti-Semitic is harmful."

"Clean Gene" McCarthy was a 1968 presidential candidate who, despite being tagged as a left-wing intellectual, had an easy rapport with the Wallace blue-collar crowd, even while turning off many Jews and blacks, who preferred Hubert Humphrey's easy promises and Robert Kennedy's flash. Thirteen years later, it is still hard to peg McCarthy, since his basic honesty keeps him busy speaking out against sacred cows left, right and center.

In a recent article for *Policy Review*, the quarterly journal of the Heritage Foundation, McCarthy asked "Is America Becoming a Colony to the World?" His answer was affirmative, and his evidence was good. Direct foreign investment in the United States rose from \$13 billion in 1970 to \$49 billion in 1978. With this much investment comes a measure of foreign control.

Other signs of what McCarthy says "can best be called 'neo colonialism'" : America is becoming a supplier of raw materials and a purchaser of manufactured goods; we are losing control over our domestic monetary system as the dollar holdings of OPEC and other countries continue to grow; we are expected to defend other nations, while our own borders go undefended -- for fear of "provoking" Mexico; even the status of our

language is being challenged.

One might add that our growing role as a supplier of raw materials is particularly worrisome because our resources are depleted more than those of most of the world. We should be copying resource-poor giants like Germany and Japan, which maintain their living standards only through advanced technology. McCarthy is doubtless well aware of the reasons for our slippage there.

Vigilante Flick

Michael Winner is an English movie director who claims he opposes vigilante justice. Still, he felt that audiences might like to see a film about a white New Yorker who shoots black muggers. Needless to say, he had a dickens of a time arranging financing for "Death Wish" and getting it released seven years ago. But the \$2.7 million flick made \$60 million and won critical acclaim, so now Winner and his vigilante, played by Charles Bronson, are back in "Death Wish Two." Noting that street violence is spreading across Europe -- and himself thrice mugged in London -- Winner foresees an even bigger box office potential. Bronson will be set down in Los Angeles this time around, where Winner finds that partying movie moguls now talk mostly about their personal brushes with crime.

TV Letter

We were watching "60 Minutes" a few Sundays ago, much as one watches a spider enwebbing a fly (we being the fly). At the end came the usual letters. Heaven forbid! There in all its printed glory flashed the signature of an Instaurationist.

We won't reveal the contents of the letter except to say that it was a point of view in keeping with *Instauration's* world view. Nor will we reveal the name of the Instaurationist. We must respect the anonymity of our subscribers.

Nevertheless, we are getting around.

Lunar Eclipse?

If there was ever an alien that should be deported from these United States, it is Rev. Sun Myung Moon, the head of the Unification Church, whose wife may have lied in her immigration application and may therefore be sent back to South Korea. If she goes, her husband must go too because he manages to stay on as a resident alien on the grounds that his wife is a U.S. citizen.

Rev. Moon is not the ordinary immigrant. He is otically committed to the mixing of races--that's why he calls his religious racket

the Unification Church. Recently he presided over a mass marriage of 843 racially mixed couples in Toronto. Moon has promised even more orgies of miscegenation for the U.S., orgies which will be led by the American head of the church, Dr. Mose Durst, who describes himself as a onetime "cultural Jew."

Dissident Physicist

An extremely interesting article by scientist G. Harry Stine entitled, "Beyond Relativity," appeared in *Analog Science Fiction/Science Fact* (Nov. 1979). As the following excerpts demonstrate, the article should have appeared in *Scientific American*, *Science* or a professional journal of physics. For reasons also apparent in the excerpts, it did not.

Today the Keepers of the Faith will not permit anyone to question the theories of relativity, the constancy of the speed of light, or the space-time concepts of the Einsteinian Universe. They have also concocted the fiction that relativity is so difficult to understand that only a select few are qualified to interpret Einstein's work . . .

Getting to the moon and back did not require the application of the theories of relativity, but the "ancient" Laws of Motion of Sir Isaac Newton . . . The lunar landing missions could have been accomplished totally with Newtonian physics . . .

It also bothers the heretics that modern physics appears to have stumbled deliberately into the quicksand of incredibly untenable hypotheses and theories based on incomprehensible formulae calculated with micrometric precision from extremely vague assumptions based upon debatable figures obtained from inconclusive tests and quite incomplete experiments carried out with instruments of problematic accuracy . . .

Albert Einstein's personal and philosophical views . . . made him a favorite among liberal intellectuals, writers, editors and publishers -- not only those who publish the textbooks and the scientific journals, but those who can make or break a person's reputation in the media . . .

Henri Poincaré worked out the mathematics of special relativity before Einstein; Herman Minkowski had developed the space-time viewpoints that are the cornerstones of special relativity; David Hilbert derived the field equations of general relativity . . . all of this quite independent of Einstein . . .

In 1965, a colleague who is an outstanding physicist was flatly told by the editor of a prominent journal that no consideration of publication would be given to any material that offered any contradiction to [relativity].

End of quote.

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

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The Safety Valve

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

□ Mr. Begin blows the hell out of Iraq. So halt the F-16 jet sale! Then start the jet sale to Israel again. Blow the hell out of Lebanon. Stop, then start the jets again. Poor Ronnie just cannot decide what to do! Not so poor Menahem. He knows exactly what to do. Kill and maim 1,000! Lose three Jews or so and make headlines. Bagels Begin is a lot more cunning than Bonzo Boy. That's why the former has the latter in his pocket.

327

□ Politicians go around wringing their hands like little boys saying, "What shall we do -- Social Security, morality and American efficiency are falling apart!" Well, what did they expect would happen when the mud people flood the land and take over? They will not make any more of this country than they did of their own. Changing tennis courts does not improve the player.

720

□ To help justify Israel's sneak attack on the Baghdad reactor, Begin announced that his American F-16s had destroyed a secret bomb-making laboratory 40 meters under the wreckage. A day later, he reduced this distance to 4 meters. The French, who had built the reactor, said even this latter claim was a fantasy and no such underground laboratory existed. So we have 40 meters being reduced to 4 meters and then, when the truth is known, to zero meters. Does this same negative progression apply to other, more widely known Jewish figures?

721

□ *Instauration* (May 1980) spoke of Mildred Rogers, the learned black college grad from Portland State, who "learned her students to write their name." Did she graduate "summa cum laude" or "laude how cum?"

212

□ You Anglo-Saxons should not overlook us Ukrainians. We're kindred souls, not "furriners." May I add to the quotation of D.H. Lawrence: "The soul [read Nordic] is not to pile up defenses around herself. She is not to withdraw and seek out her heavens inwardly . . . She is to go down the open road, as the road opens into the unknown, keeping company with those [even Ukrainians] whose soul draws them near to her, etc." A few accomplished Ukrainians in the U.S. are: John Hodiak, Nick Adams, Mike Mazurki, Jack Palance, Anna Sten (all of movies); Paul Plishka (leading bass, Metropolitan Opera); Paul Poberezny (aviation); Sikorsky (aircraft); Archipenko (sculptor); Lukash (president's physician).

529

□ In your report on the World Sexology Congress in Israel (*Instauration*, July 1981), you neglected to mention one of the more prominent delegates -- Xaviera Hollander, America's leading madame and author of *The Happy Hooker*, which translated into Hebrew has become an Israeli bestseller.

341

□ I do not think that now is the time for Anglo-Saxon unity, as John Tyndall does in his article (Aug. 1981). We are in a war for the survival of the white race. Surely this is the time for white unity. We can get into subracial unions later.

472

□ I am pleased to note that, according to the Nielsen ratings, the latest network re-run of "Roots -- the Next Generation" finished in last or next-to-last place for each of the several weeks it ran. And last fall's "Who Shot J.R.?" episode of "Dallas" has surpassed the original "Roots" as the most-watched TV program of all time. It looks like the public has finally tired of Alex Haley's fairy tales.

302

□ Our local paper mentioned another undesirable side-effect of the importation of Negroes to our shores. It seems the cockroach first came to America in slave ships.

606

□ I especially liked the article by Throckmorton, "A Sensible Nordicism" (July 1981), as I think along the same lines. It brings to my mind what Hitler once said (with a smile) when he presented Knights Crosses to some air aces, "Whatever happened to my blond, blue-eyed heroes?" It's good to have an ideal, but one also has to be realistic. I agree with Throckmorton that the Swedes are, after all, boring.

German subscriber

□ In respect to your correspondent from the Sceptred Isle, I may be all wet, but I have labored all these years with the firm conviction that one never uses the word "Scotch" for anything but the liquor, or something of which it is part of the name or title. Hence, Nobull's frequent reference to Scotch people and things rubbed me the wrong way. Or again, maybe I have been wrong all these years.

880

EDITOR'S NOTE: Webster's *Third International Dictionary* (p. 2037) defines Scotch as "the people of Scotland" and accepts it as a synonym for Scots.

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☐ Prince Charles is a tragic figure. He will be the last king of Britain.

937

☐ How about another article from the author of "A Majority Family at Bay" (June 1981)? Let him explain why he alone of all his family came to see things our way. What experiences, books, friends, incidents and/or influences helped?

931

☐ Hinckley was associated with the National Socialist Party of America for a time in 1978-79. It is true that the photograph which the media originally claimed to be Hinckley's was that of James Whitton, but it is also true that Hinckley was for a brief time a Party member. Party leader Mike Allen of Chicago claims that Hinckley was expelled on his recommendation because of his inclination to violence and illegality. Allen should know. Hinckley himself said he was leaving the Party voluntarily because he felt it was not an "action" group, and he made it fairly clear that by "action" he meant violence and illegality. Whatever else he may have been, Hinckley struck me as being a serious and thoughtful man; his letters were concise, pointed and made a good case for his point of view. I suppose it is possible the man was crazy as a loon the whole time and was clever at concealing his madness, as so many psychopaths are. This possibility having been admitted, however, I still don't buy it. The question is academic anyway. If he wasn't crazy when he went into Butner for all those "psychological evaluations," the drugs and brainwashing he is receiving in isolation from the System insures he will be crazy if and when he ever appears in court.

294

☐ Remember, the lowest syphilitic 18-year-old prostitute cancels your vote -- as does the most illiterate welfare criminal in South Chicago -- and these dregs receive, from the politicians, much more care and concern than is ever lavished on you.

338

☐ I am not sure why *Instauration* thinks IQ is such a great thing. It is a talent of only limited value. I can tell you that from experience. (I am a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and so is my wife.) Perhaps the greatest of all talents is the ability to tell people in positions of authority what they want to hear with a straight face.

700

☐ I spoke with a young white Israeli in Europe who told me that nothing could be done for the dumb brown Jews who were about to inherit the country. He said there was no hope for Israel. Then with a peculiar smile he added, "But I believe there will be another world war soon, and that will change everything."

084

☐ Latest bumper sticker seen on the Atlanta expressway: "Where Are You Now General Sherman? When Atlanta Really Needs You."

302

☐ *Instauration* has made the statement that "as long as what is written has a thin laminate of sanity and coherence, we will print almost anything." However, the publication of "Hibernia Agonistes" (July 1981) seems to belie that statement. "Hibernia Agonistes" contained absolutely no sanity or coherence at all. None.

Irish subscriber

☐ For Hinckley there will never be the Golden Dawn after Ragnarok, the new consciousness that might so easily have been his had his heredity or luck been different. No other result could have come from spending seven empty, pointless years in a college town, the worst possible place one can live or try to live. The campus is anti-Majority and has been for a long time. Insular college towns are fatal; even a Lubbock, which is dry, hollow and superficial in Tex-mod style, has nothing to compensate for the gaping nothingness of the Texas Tech environs. These were the conditions that caught and destroyed Hinckley, who came to realize that there was nothing outside him alive, nourishing or worth anything, while inside he was bleeding into an interior nothingness as the last hopes of a real, constructive existence broke off, increment after increment.

653

☐ Before the Reagan freeze on hiring, the FAA was training hundreds of applicants for air traffic controllers' jobs every year. There are 17,000 controllers, and a large number of annual replacements are needed to keep up with attrition. Thirty-eight new controllers every 18 months are not going to hack it. The package Reagan offered PATCO, the controllers' union, was \$40 million, or less than three days aid to Israel.

991

☐ If you have ever looked at Senator Alan Cranston carefully, you will see a marked resemblance to what the Germans call a *Totenkopf*, the insignia you see on such things as iodine bottles. His face consists only of bone and skin, with a mouth appearing only as a straight line the width of a pencil lead. He reflects the warmth of a pit viper.

111

☐ I have heretofore forbore to comment on your frequent cheap shots at President Reagan. I find it difficult to believe that you can be so disloyal to a president who is trying to put this country back on a firm foundation. What in God's name do you want? Would you prefer Jimmy Carter or are you awaiting the Second Coming? You are willfully tearing down the only ray of hope this country has had in decades. I gave up the *National Review* because of Bill Buckley's high-flown, arrogant rhetoric, and the *Conservative Digest* because of its one-track policies. I now ask that you refund my money for the June renewal and cancel my subscription. I shall stick to the only paper which is eminently readable and honest -- *Human Events*. Your snobbish pedantry offends me!

109

☐ What has always bothered me about *Instauration* is that so many of the attitudes expressed and solutions offered seemed to be in such radical opposition to the Northern European soul. You have correctly pointed out that much of what passes for conservatism is anything but that. Cannot the same be said of racism? The many similarities between communism and Christianity are quite clear. Fascism is not that far removed. I once read that Nazism was a Mediterranean invention designed to divide the Germanic peoples against one another. Jung said, "Nazism and Bolshevism are one and the same." That fascism leads to communism is evidenced by the goose-stepping comrades of East Germany. Anyone questioning the link between fascism and Judaism should consult Menahem Begin. I do not care for the Jewish race, yet I do not hate Jews. Those who hate Jews must have much in common with them that they do not care to be reminded of. You don't take seriously that Bircher who would rather sit in rice pudding than read Thomas Hardy, and I don't blame you. I don't take seriously those who scream about "our Nordic race," while being as ignorant of true Nordicism as that Bircher is of literature. "When speaking of greatness, it is best to speak greatly or not at all," to quote Nietzsche.

420

☐ The attacks on Kennedy in his upcoming 1982 senatorial campaign should concentrate on spotlighting Fat Face as the major contributor to the immigration conspiracy.

021

☐ Why not found a Prussian government-in-exile? Obviously the Allies had no right in 1947 to cut up Prussia, and therefore a whole slew of legal angles could be raised. Prussia is also the *Verkörperung of Preussentum*, a political/philosophical idea whose time has come again (similar to Spartanism). Such a government-in-exile could also formally ask (via the U.N.) the Soviet Union to return the Königsberg area.

Swedish subscriber

☐ I certainly do not agree with Cholly B. (Aug. 1981). This time he is absurd. What he calls absurdity, I call treason.

902

☐ I see that Zip 727 has been taken in by the Jewish myth that Israel is aiding the Christians in Lebanon. For the record, the Israeli-backed Christians are a very small part of the Lebanese Christian population. They are Maronites, a minuscule sect of the Roman Catholic Church. There is only one Maronite Church in this country, in Pittsburgh. The majority of Christians in Lebanon are Eastern Orthodox and generally have no use for Camille Chamoun and his bunch. Principal among them is Dr. George Habash, M.D., educated at the American University in Beirut, the #2 man under Arafat. The same Safety Valver laments the fact that the Moslems keep on breeding and that way become a majority. He's probably got one kid, and wonders why the American Majority is headed for doom.

731

The Safety Valve

□ I have to wonder if perhaps the ultimate racism is that which looks forward to a day when there are no races, but a dominant Universal Man. It will be a time of penultimate contempt for the Creator of multitudes of species. It will be a good time for our central star to nova.

168

□ The writings of some of our Majority friends, although well intended, are somewhat disturbing. We are obviously a people whose homeland is occupied by an alien force and ideology, true enough. It is equally obvious that our captors and their ideology both have multitudes of faults and defects worthy of our laughter and of serious criticism. However, I feel that too many Majority activists focus on the negative aspects of our oppressors, and not enough on our own positive aspects and achievements as a people. Probably a shock treatment with negativisms is necessary to gain the attention of our lethargic Majority kindred. But after one worldview is destroyed, we must be prepared to offer another one in its place. We must know where we are heading before we can lead others. And to know where we are heading and should head, we must know from where we came. With the destruction of our Anglo-Saxon and Nordic culture and heritage and its proscription in our educational system, we are left to our own efforts to study our history, our culture, our great leaders and our achievements. For one who loves his people, this should be a source of great pleasure and benefit. Then, once we are standing on a firm foundation, we can begin to climb high again.

392

□ My favorite Viking story concerns Rollo and the king of the Franks, who demanded that Rollo kiss his foot. After some argument it was decided that one of Rollo's men would do the kissing for him. Instead of bending over, however, the Viking grabbed the royal tootsies and yanked them up to the level of his mouth, pulling the king right off his throne. Which reminds me of the song, "Where have all the Vikings gone?"

434

□ Thank God for the Russians. Without them, East Germany would be as full of Negro troops and guest workers as West Germany.

741

□ The Ireland-Northern Ireland border truly is one of the craziest in the world. The "final solution" will surely be a redrawing (retrenchment for Northern Ireland) and the appropriate exchange of minority populations. By the way, the British Israelite sect claims that "Eire" and "Ireland" are corruptions of "Aryan-land." Also by the way, the Ulster Volunteers of 1914 were recruited en masse as the 36th Ulster Division and were deliberately sent as sheep to the slaughter at the Battle of Somme in 1917. Few of them returned to defend Ulster's self-determination. Perfidious Albion!

505

□ I inadvertently left *Instauration* open on my desk. When I returned from lunch, it was gone and has never reappeared. Miss Goldstein, whose office is next to mine, doesn't know anything about it.

559

□ You seem to think that there can be a resurgence of the Nordic race through information placed in the hands of the Majority masses. Indeed, every movement must have its philosopher, but you sell us short if you think the Nordic public does not appreciate the situation -- not in the details or as sharply as you, but with sure instincts. All that is needed to bring it out are leaders -- men that will stand up and boldly speak the unspeakable and will challenge the ultraliberals at every step. This is supposed to be political death -- ask any old pol -- but, in fact, tens of millions of us would for the first time have a champion. For every ethnic vote lost, two would be gained.

162

□ I hesitate to renew because of your atheistic attitude. However, your world events interpretations need to get before more people. The Institute for Historical Review is good along that line, too, and it does not have your distorted view of Christianity.

727

□ Re "Hibernia Agonistes" (June 1981): Dublin is not derived from the Scandinavian. It's officially called Balle Atha Cliath (City of the Ford and the Hurdles) because people had to hurdle two rivers (Liffey and Poddle) to go south. Dubhlinn literally means Black Pool, adopted when the British outlawed Gaelic in the land of the Gaels. The statement that in Ireland before the Vikings, "There were no cities and only primitive tribal political organizations," is pure nonsense. How could a small country produce metalwork of such unsurpassed beauty? Did it spring out of the bogs? It took cities to produce these things. The author is also wrong about Ulster. He says Ulster remained British except for two counties. Ulster has nine counties, six of them British, leaving three in the republic. Of the six in Britain, three have a majority of Catholics, a fourth is too close to count, and only two are solidly Protestant.

077

□ Throughout history the public has subjected the government to coercion of sorts. Today tyranny reigns supreme disguised in sweet language

720

□ Today, the most chic and most "in" pejorative in Mediaville is "Waspy."

334

□ We need the Voting Rights Act renewed like we need another 100,000 black refugees from Haiti.

304

□ While I am deeply worried about the racial amalgam currently being infused into the German nation, I still think that out of the enforced mixture of 1944-47 (i.e., the expulsion of nearly 15 million "East" Germans into the remaining parts of the Reich) will come a stronger nation. A thorough mixture of the same biological stock is beneficial, while too much regionalism (as seen in Scandinavia, for instance) leads to dullness.

Belgian subscriber

□ My contacts in Rhodesia report that the blacks are rapidly abandoning the facade of Christianity for spirit worship and witchdoctorism. I am not surprised. I believe it was Professor Revilo Oliver who once said that the only effective African conversions were imposed by European Mauers. Soon, no doubt, our progressive schools of medicine here, as well as in Rhodesia, will be offering courses in the newly discovered secrets of black medicine, and lecturers will tout the wisdom of the witchdoctors. Incidentally, some Europeans still in Rhodesia have taken to calling their new rulers "non-reflectives." It denotes (1) black as the only color that does not reflect light, (2) a characteristic of African thought.

352

□ "The Human War Drive" (July 1981) was excellent. Comparing such an article with the empty scribbles of most "intellectual" journals, one realizes what would be lost if we were to lose out in the coming battle.

904

□ Cholly does have a way of suddenly chilling the reader with his literary images. I refer to his recent description of the TV set as a kind of smothering irradiation device. And now, the "black pits" in Utah. Given the way that the Jews have treated Palestinians, blacks should not look with equanimity at the prospect of Judaic hegemony here.

606

□ Long ago I accepted as fact the Negroes' lack of appreciation for property, orderliness and moral standards. But in the past 15 years I have come to the reluctant conclusion that the whites are not far behind. In traveling throughout the eastern U.S., I have witnessed a uniformly horrible-looking bunch of long-haired, filthy, rotten-toothed, depraved, pot-bellied illiterates. There are no standards of behavior, dress or decency. The slack-jawed, glassy-eyed potheads who throw their litter along our highways may be worth saving, but truthfully I wonder. Whether their music is country western or hard rock (both played at full volume), I see little difference in their cultural level. As my dear old mother used to observe, I guess Americans can stand everything except prosperity. We have become since World War II a nation of dirty, amoral, drug-ridden cultural basket-cases seeking ever larger welfare handouts from a government which has deteriorated from a republic down into a garbage-ocracy. If we are worth saving, the first step of the cure must be Draconian discipline.

620

THE PREHISTORIC CULTURE OF THE NORTHERN EUROPEANS

Culture is the modification of nature by human will so as to make conditions favorable for the growth of certain organisms and unfavorable for others. This meaning is recognized when talking of corn culture, bean culture, etc. The natural environment is modified by using tools, adding nourishment favorable to the selected plants, and using sprays that discourage the unwanted.

Human culture is usually implied when the word "culture" is used alone. Like corn and bean culture, human culture is also a man-made environment. It favors humans of certain characteristics and discourages others. Its tools, nourishments, and sprays are religions, arts, wars, jails, schools, social systems, to name a few. If there were no dark motives, the selective effect intended by these tools, nourishments, and sprays would be openly stated. In our present world quite the contrary is true: Attempts are made to hide the selective effect. This surreptitious practice is now so common that the very meaning of culture has become clouded.

Has civilization regressed? More than 4,000 years ago, flesh and blood humans with different characteristics were the recognized products of different human cultures, and between two opposing human cultures, a sharp distinction had already been made.

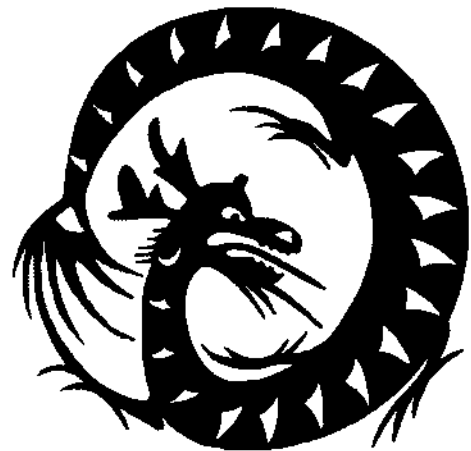
When languages were first developed, people could not fail to be impressed by the helplessness of an individual who was confronted by large, powerful groups of word-coordinated humans. Wherever groups were led by the strongest and most competent, and freely followed by those who perceived and valued leaders of *demonstrated* strength and wisdom, there was no modification of nature.

A word-based culture that *opposed nature* began when inferior leaders made groups into hidden-purpose power units by using words to deceive their followers. Unable to *demonstrate* strength and wisdom, these leaders pretended to be spokesmen for awesome invisible forces. When they had built up a following of those who were easy to deceive, they used the group's power to destroy superior individuals who perceived and opposed their word-perpetuated falsity. This was a perverted culture. It was a man-made modification of nature that bred out strong, proud, competent individuals and preserved the stupid and servile -- those who would submit to and join a group which was manipulated so as to oppose and destroy individual integrity.

Without any need for primitive people to comprehend the long-range evolutionary effect of such a culture, intelligent individuals could see that something needing careful con-

sideration was happening: The best people were being destroyed and their servile inferiors were being given group aid to survive. Quantity was replacing quality.

Long before any recorded history, widespread concern about what was happening was expressed in the primitive dragon symbol for such a manipulated group. Serpent was a symbol often used instead of dragon. Serpent and dragon are history-old symbols used to designate a group that acts as a unit manipulated by some "authority."



Long before any recorded history, a sharp division was obviously recognized between the serpent-dragon culture and the opposing individual-sovereignty culture. The fact that this prehistoric division was sharp, and that it dates back countless thousands of years, is evidenced by the different characteristics bred into different peoples. Our focus here is on the actual *declaration in words* that distinguishes the two opposing cultures in the earliest fragments of history which have been preserved.

Some five thousand years ago, the Aryan people of Europe and Asia were linked together at the Iranian plateau north of the Tigris-Euphrates valley. There are some indications that Aryans verbally expressed their individual sovereignty *commitment* in their approval of dragon slayers. (The reader who is unfamiliar with this fact is referred to the earliest religions and mythology of the Mideast and India.)

In Babylonian records a positive *commitment* is much less clear. However, the *problem* facing the whole human species was recognized. One of the earliest Babylonian stories tells of two lovers in a paradise-like garden who were tempted by a serpent to leave their paradise. This simple story survived because it clearly recognized and recited the fun-

damental problem of the human species -- now the hidden cancer of Western civilization. Long before there was a Western civilization the problem was viewed as highly important.

Several centuries after the Babylonian story was first recorded, the Jews wanted to form themselves into a serpent. By twisting the extant story, they attempted to deflect the widespread condemnation of serpents from applying to the serpent they wanted to create of themselves. They modified the Babylonian story so as to present the two lovers as being the first man and woman on earth. Of course, with such a twist, the accepted meaning of the serpent could not apply. In order to adapt the long respected story to their own use, they presented the serpent as a magic sort of biological reptile, as something supernatural, as a devil. Then they fictionalized an opposing supernatural power -- a "good guy," a god, Yahweh -- who they claimed had created the Jewish serpent to eat up other serpents.

The Jewish Bible acknowledges the "sin" of listening to the serpent, of accepting the serpent doctrine that there is a good and evil different from that manifest in nature. But the "sin" that lost those who listened to the serpent their position in paradise is blamed on past generations; it is presented as beyond the power of the present generations to rectify. The acceptance of serpent ways is presented as "acceptance of the way things are." It is so presented because the Jews do not want to abandon the perverted serpent culture and return to nature. Present day analytical Jewish scholars describe the essence of Jewish culture as the attempt to gain "victory over nature."

In Western Civilization the catalyst that precipitated the conflict between the two diametrically opposed cultures was Jesus. Jesus condemned the Jewish serpent culture and presented a concept of a god who was concerned with individuals rather than groups. He tried to save his own people, the group-emphasizing Jews, from the certain doom inherent in their opposition to nature, in their adherence to the ways of the serpent, in their claims that *their* serpent had a unique holiness because they were "god's chosen people" -- in their lack of respect for individual perception. He said that as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so should the son of man be lifted up. His strongest statement was that individuals could transgress against anything, including what the people thought of as a god, and it was all right, but if they transgressed against the holy spirit within themselves they would be eternally doomed.

Jesus injected the age-old conflict between the two opposing cultures into the very midst of the people whose words claimed that -- in their special position as a chosen people -- their serpent culture was holy. Historical records show that the cultural directions, which had made a division between peoples long before recorded history, had been recognized in words for at least three thousand years. But, except for the Jews, no people had ever set forth a word sophistry aimed at claiming the existence of a god who opposed his own creation.

Instead, the serpent culture had long been recognized as a problem requiring some special strategy on the part of intelligent people who had to deal with its controlled-mob prod-

ucts. In the three millennia preceding the birth of Christ, during which time we know that the problem was recognized, the Aryans in Asia and Europe became separated. The Asian branch, in India, took the route of trying to coexist with and teach the wisdom already articulated by the Aryans to serpent-bred peoples. The European branch chose full segregation. To implement their segregation, the Northern Europeans established a no-man's land between themselves and those who accepted the serpent culture. Our focus here is on the European branch of the Aryans -- the Northern Europeans.

In order to view the Northern Europeans in the larger context of the human species, we must recognize two glaringly false concepts that have been perpetuated regarding the last two thousand years of Western civilization.

The first is that the religion of the Northern Europeans was Roman paganism. This is referred to as the worship of many fictionalized gods. Roman paganism had been imposed only on Roman-controlled Gaul. Julius Caesar, in his recorded commentaries, was emphatic in saying that the people at the core of Northern Europe had not even heard of the Roman gods.

The second glaringly false concept is that the so-called "Christianity" imposed on the Northern Europeans was the teachings of Jesus. Looking no further than the King James version of the Bible, it is conspicuous to anyone who reads what is written that it was the serpent culture of the Jews which was imposed on the Northern Europeans. The teachings of Jesus opposed that culture. His opposition to it was what precipitated his crucifixion. Jesus was condemned by the Jews for blaspheming against Judaism.

Ironically, the crucifixion of Jesus was used to spread the serpent culture that he gave his life to oppose. The *Judaeo*-"Christianity" invented by Paul put the history-old conflict of cultures upon the very hearthstone of the Northern Europeans, who had made an unequivocal commitment and fully segregated themselves from it. The finest Roman armies had been unable to gain access to the strongly held core of Europe. Treachery destroyed what force could not. The ostensible fact that Jesus was crucified for his opposition to the Jewish serpent was the "Christianity" passport that got deceptive infiltrators carrying the serpent culture across the no-man's land. When the falseness of the passports was fully recognized, the age-old war between the two cultures had already been transferred to Northern Europe.

As late as A.D. 303 a Christian soldier named George was captured, tortured and killed by the Emperor Diocletian because he was a "dragon slayer," but, looking at the overall picture, Nietzsche made this substantially correct appraisal:

The very word "Christianity" is a misunderstanding -- at bottom there was only one Christian, and he died on the cross. What, from that moment onward, was called the "Gospels" was the very reverse of what he had lived. In Paul is incarnated the very opposite of the "bearer of glad tidings"; he represented the genius for hatred. What, indeed, has not this dysangelist sacrificed to hatred? Above all, the Savior; he nailed him to *his own* cross. . . . Once more the priestly instinct of the Jew perpetuated the same old master crime

against history -- he simply struck out the yesterday and the day before yesterday of Christianity, and invented his own history of Christian beginnings. -- What he wanted was power; in Paul the priest once more reached out for power -- he had use only for such concepts, teachings and symbols as served the purpose of tyrannizing over the masses and organizing mobs.

After the Roman priests had gained access to power, all the sophistry involved in making the crucifixion of Jesus into a symbol advocating the very thing he opposed made the whole of Northern Europe into a madhouse. The "authority" within the madhouse was the "authority" of the torture rack and the witch burnings practiced by the politically powerful Holy Roman Church.

Over the centuries, while the Roman priests imposed the so-called "Christianity" -- Judaeo-Christianity -- on the Northern Europeans, they had ample time to rework all the native stories. For the same purpose of confusing clear cultural statements that the Jews had originally mutilated the Babylonian story, and Paul had mutilated the opposition of Jesus to the Jewish serpent, the Judaeo-Christian monks and priests mutilated all the ancient stories that built up the Northern European cultural vector.

These stories have now been clarified and made into a consistent whole. To this clarified whole, we here give attention.

In the prehistoric culture of the individual sovereigns who were in Northern Europe, there were no "authoritative" words; words were considered only as good as the flesh and blood person who spoke them; written words were viewed with disdain. Spoken poetry and song, freely modified by each singer, clarified the culture. The poetry and song were repeated often enough to survive whenever it expressed something significant. The extant written stories of *Beowulf* and the *Icelandic Eddas* were obviously twisted by Judaeo-Christian writers to distort the Northern European cultural content of the ancient songs. However, the twisted versions still contain enough substance from the originals to be grasped by the perceiving.

Richard Wagner, with amazingly perceptive genius, extracted the essence from these fragments and made of it a consistent whole that runs through all his four Ring operas. Using the archetypal symbols in which the Northern Europeans stated their cultural direction, he created from them a profound musical drama that can probably never be equalled, much less surpassed. Wagner used the original symbols without explanation. No explanation is really needed for those who allow the archetypes to speak directly to the subconscious. Nonetheless, some of them are not clearly understood when viewed within the context of usual present-day waking consciousness.

They should be; the effort of bringing them out of the subconscious yields great rewards. Because they are more graphic and less abstract than current language, they can be used to clarify current thought. For instance, "serpent" or "dragon" is much more descriptive of what contemporary legal jargon defines as "a fictitious entity legally accepted as if it were a natural person" than the current legal term for

serpent: "An authoritatively directed body politic." For those who would look at the extant statement of prehistoric Northern European culture under the hard spotlight of present-day waking consciousness, Melvin Gorham has supplied the illumination.

Gorham has artfully commented on Wagner's work by making a parallel original story set in the 21st century; it uses today's language and thought patterns. Gorham has followed Wagner's entire work so closely that his own creative work could be set side by side for detailed comparison, in the usual way that German and English librettos are published. Gorham's *Curse of the Ring* parallels Wagner's *Das Rheingold*; *The Ring Cycle* gives waking consciousness a parallel for *Die Walküre*, *Siegfried* and *Götterdämmerung*.



The Rhine Maidens

As a continuous story running through three generations, numerous situations are used to contrast the values seen in nature and accented in the culture of sovereign individuals, to the nature-opposing methods promoted by the culture of groupism.

The story begins with the initial efforts of Alberich, a

serpent culture product, to fashion a Ring -- any attraction that dominates public attention -- by turning manufactured articles into status symbols.

The culture of individual sovereignty is based upon full recognition that (1) the distinctive male and female characteristics of sex, and (2) individual freedom must be retained as a cultural unit because they support each other. Together they give the individual sovereignty culture its nature-accenting direction. Both are being threatened by what Alberich is doing. The threat is so great that Wotan, the leader of the Sovereigns, decides to take emergency measures. Reluctantly, he tries to use the despicable Ring tactics to gain worldwide public support for Sovereign values.

Although all facets of the aboriginal Northern European cultural commitment are clearly set forth, the story takes its title from the Ring symbol. The curse of the Ring is what causes the downfall of the unsuspecting Wotan. Gorham brings every symbol into waking consciousness. As regards the Ring, he shows that the curse is no magic spell put upon a physical Ring by a dwarf who is simply less physically beautiful than the "good guys." He also clarifies the dwarf symbol. A dwarf is clearly seen as the end product of a groupism culture.

Flesh and blood human products bred by the two opposing cultures are, of course, different. However, it is their characteristics, not their appearance that give substance to the story. Dwarfs are those who have been "parts" of a serpent-dragon so long that their life as segments has "given them small, distorted souls." The Sovereigns, the products of the individual sovereignty culture, are fully integrated individuals. *The Ring Cycle* is concerned with the cultures as cultures. A big part of the plot is actually based upon the fact that the human products of opposing cultures may be physically indistinguishable.

Originally there is a physical Ring. It is similar to the present-day Oscar in the movies. Evolving from such a precedent, "Ring" becomes a symbol to designate anything that holds the focus of public fantasy.

Logi is an attorney, who defects to the Sovereigns from FAFNER (Federated Asiatic Farming Nations Eternal Republic -- a dragon). When telling Wotan, the Sovereign leader, what kind of enemy he is up against, Logi gives a good description of the Ring. He is talking about the serpent-dragon culture -- as a culture -- and includes, along with FAFNER, the post-atomic war western hemisphere FASOLT (Federated American Society of Latin Territories). Reviewing the history of FASOLT and FAFNER, Logi says:

Their civilization crystallized into its recognizable character when the power of mass opinion was admittedly made supreme, when politics became nothing but a TV program, and politicians became nothing but script writers and actors. The power of public opinion feeds on itself and destroys its own vitality. This fact was acknowledged by the whimsical designer of the award for the best television program -- the Ring in the form of a Uroborus, a snake swallowing its own tail.

He cautions Wotan, "With their example before us, it

would be thought that no one would again seek power by courting capricious public opinion."

For artistic simplicity, the serpent-dragon culture is personified by Alberich. And in Wagner's version, again for artistic simplicity, Alberich is shown passing the curse of the Ring on to Wotan, when he passes the position of "authority" over a controlled people. However, in waking consciousness reality, the curse is inherent in the attempt to lead by manipulating public opinion. Therefore, as Gorham writes in the story, Alberich does not place a magical curse on the Ring; he just describes the curse on it. He says:

Having lost all else, I've got nothing left but my hate! But let me tell you something about visions in a night of hate. My hate gives me some dreams now -- dreams of a god writhing in torment. I see visions now of your terrible downfall. That will be a downfall such as you can't even imagine. Do you know what will happen when you, a romantic idealist, begin trying to control and shape the thoughts and opinions of the whole vulgar populace? That, let me tell you, is something a lot different from leading people who follow you freely. That is something utterly outside the clean evolutionary process of a mutant surviving and helping others like himself to survive. That is the old Ring game. Do you hear me? The old Ring game! From that game no man can have joy. A curse rides with it forever. Even among the state officials of FASOLT and FAFNER, tired old men who have become nothing but figureheads, there is anguish and torment like you could never believe. Those in control are gnawed constantly by fearful envy and, in fact just as in symbol, they have found that the only reward for each coveted position is a self-devouring serpent. That alone should turn you away. But listen to this: The curse is in proportion to the stature of the accursed Ring's holder! In the terms of our time the manipulators of public opinion have played only with pompous parades of their positions -- and could lose only that coveted pomp. I -- who am undoubtedly the master manipulator -- have played only with power and could suffer only the loss of power. But you claim greatness and for you the curse will be great. You play with an ideal that to you is more than life, and so after losing it, still, in your honor, you must live when life is less than worthless. The arrogant god I will yet see crawl. When you hold the Ring you will find yourself committed to the ways of a cringing coward -- death-doomed but unable to welcome death.

Alberich was seen by Wagner as using typically Jewish methods -- undercover control of groups who think they are controlling themselves. In the story, the Jewish system has taken over the politics of the entire world. However, it should be remembered that the serpent-dragon symbol is much older than the Jewish Bible, and the prehistoric Northern Europeans had no contact with Jews; they had only the age-old knowledge of, and conscious commitment to oppose, the serpent-dragon system itself. The story is about the system -- not about any specific products of the system. The early Northern Europeans did not call the system "Jewish." The Ring was a descriptive name given to one facet of it. Another facet was called the Tarnhelm -- a typical serpent-dragon political device.

After passing through the mutilation of the Judaeo-Chris-

tian monks who were rewriting the story, the Tarnhelm comes down to us as a magical cap put on the head to make an individual invisible, or make it possible for one to assume a shape other than one's own. The Tarnhelm is put on the stage in that way in the Wagnerian operas and the audience is left to make its own interpretation.

Gorham makes the Tarnhelm clear by describing the system itself in current language. Alberich instructs his assistant, Mime, who is in charge of undercover group manipulation:

My control is tight now and your story that you still need to set up dummy opposition to me, something for the people to hang their faith on, is beginning to sound suspicious. Also, some of the opposition looks too god-damned real to me. You start playing down personalities more. You play up economics, play up unemployment, play up labor and industry conflicts. Give the dopes some harmless problems to think about. You concentrate on that old tried and true garbage that the voters are the boss. You bear down on that. It has always worked. Mr. Average Citizen is running things -- MR. AVERAGE CITIZEN -- the invisible man. And I am Mr. Average Citizen. I'm just a face in the crowd. You can't see me But don't forget that you can feel me.

Clarification of the Tarnhelm and the various methods of using it runs through the whole story. To Logi, who defected to the Sovereigns, Alberich says,

You, Logi, who walk with the Sovereigns yet have colleagues throughout the world, think you are cunning and all men fools. But let me set you right. You Sovereigns identify yourselves with your ideals, principles, codes of conduct and concepts of honor. Then you must live for them and die for them -- you can't compromise when the going gets rough. But I am identified with nothing. I can support any movement, anytime, anywhere, as befits the moment. I have an invisible place under a banner of equality, fraternity and the common good. I am just one of many, a common citizen. It is the people who rule, the people who make mistakes -- and the people who get punished. But though you don't see me I am there, the invisible power -- hidden, safe, fearing nothing.

Speaking to Wotan, Alberich says,

As I forswore love of all else for the power behind controlled wealth, so shall you. No obscure inner sense of beauty, of love, and of nobility can stand in the market place alongside sparkling material splendor without losing by the comparison. And the material splendor is gained by skill in manipulating money, position, or any other status symbol -- whatever is the coin of the realm. Controlled wealth is unbeatable power. You can't fight it by inspiring warriors to big ideals for which men are ready to die. First your men will unbuckle their swords in exchange for the right to take a hand in the money grabbing game -- where I am their master Beware the power that grows down deep under cover of darkness. It will ensnare and destroy the idealistic young warriors whose swords flash too conspicuously in the light.

In a way that any school child can understand it, Gorham has artfully presented the numerous situations of personal

love, personal conflict, political intrigue, war, treaties and reparations for broken treaties so as to show that the attempt to *compromise* with an opposing culture is an inevitable prelude to tragedy. (It is not part of the story but worth noting that the resultant differences between the attempt to integrate the opposing cultures and the insistence on slaying the dragon is conspicuous in the difference between India and Northern Europe.)

Humans have passed the point of no return; natural selection has given way to human culture as the dominant factor affecting further direction of the human species. The human species has been a battle of human cultures since long before the first recorded history. Only two cultures are conceivable: One that accents the manifest direction of nature, and one that opposes it.

For how many thousands of years the Northern Europeans had consciously followed -- and culturally accented -- the directions set by nature we do not know, but we do know that they had done much more than cry, "Kill the dragon." Theirs was the most conscious, complete, crystal clear statement of a culture in favor of individual sovereignty -- and opposing groupism -- that has ever appeared in the history of any people anywhere on earth.

The culture of individual sovereignty was mutilated into an almost unrecognizable form by the inquisitions of the Holy Roman Church. Roger Williams, Thomas Jefferson and millions of other Americans have tried to restore it. So far they have failed. The media in the United States are now controlled by those who demand that the serpent culture must dominate the earth. It is not atomic war that poses the greatest threat to the human species. It is the serpent culture.

The serpent culture is the greatest crime against the human species, against nature and against the creative intelligence of the universe that has ever been known -- or ever been conceived.

There is only one culture than can replace it. That is the culture of humans consciously committed to individual sovereignty. It is the culture that bred the Northern Europeans. It is the premise on which the United States was founded.

The Curse of the Ring and The Ring Cycle give a full picture of what *inevitably must happen* to the human species if the serpent culture is not stopped. It is a story much older than any written history. Our ancestors had described it in full detail thousands of years ago.

Erik Holden

Melvin Gorham's *The Curse of the Ring* (paperback \$1.50) and *The Ring Cycle* (hardcover \$8.95; paperback \$5.00) are available from the Sovereign Press, 326 Harris Road, Rochester, WA 98579.

Ponderable Quote

Apart from Spain's desperate economic situation and his fear of aligning himself with an eventual loser, there was a compelling personal motive for Franco's decision to thwart Hitler. He was part-Jewish.

John Toland
Adolf Hitler (Doubleday, 1976, p. 648)



PANSY PARADE



Homosexual acts revolt some and mystify others, but it is hard not to experience both reactions when face to face with the bizarre life styles which often surround the acts. How can the lives of a bunch of grown men revolve around playing "dress up" and watching others do the same? Granted that many homosexuals are a bit on the feminine side, why do so many tend to mimic an 8-year-old rather than an adult female mentality? The great constitutional psychologist, William H. Sheldon, scrutinized the bodies and minds of hundreds of inverters but was never completely satisfied with his own answers -- so we can hardly expect to do better.

The *Gazette* is Atlanta's flourishing homosexual newspaper. The entertainment section of a typical issue is 12 pages. The news section, which includes more entertainment, is only 8. The entertainment is every bit as silly as it is perverted: there's the Miss Gay Atlanta Pageant for female impersonators; the Miss Bar Fly Contest, produced by Miss Piggy Productions; and the Annual "Phyllis Killer Oscars" awards ceremony. This kind of thing goes on nonstop, year after year. The patrons never seem to develop ennui.



The cast of the *Sweet Cum Head* rocks 'em and socks 'em with a very hot "punk" number at the "Phyllis Killer Oscar Awards" ceremony at the Answer Lounge in Atlanta

Sheldon once described a "DAMP RAT Syndrome." The acronym stands for Dilettante, Arty, Monotophobic (?), Perverse, Restive, Affected and Theatrical. Anyone who has spent time in a big city knows the type. Most male homosexuals are DAMP RATs, says Sheldon, but not all DAMP RATs are homosexual. Some men live in the "arty-perverse" manner without a trace of homosexuality.

In *Prometheus Revisited*, Sheldon contrasted what he called "two singularly different worlds of aesthetic participation":

It is convenient to speak of *natural* aesthetics and *artefactual* aesthetics. The boundary between them is not always sharp, but try to visualize in your mind's eye what the term "arty" means to you, and then compare that with the picture of an observant, eager, though quiet and humble child watching a muskrat build his house. You will then have the essential difference.

When I read this, I was reminded of the time I spent in New York in my college days with a heterosexual Jewish friend. I had always considered myself an aesthetic sort, and so had he, but it slowly dawned on me that our aesthetic worlds had little, if anything, in common. He was constantly gabbing about movies and television and theater. It seemed to me that the vital part of him was living in a world of make-believe -- which may have been necessary given his surroundings. (On the other hand, since his people were creating that world of make-believe, it can be argued that it was *anything* but make-believe for him. It was perhaps the ultimate reality.) I never tried to communicate my thoughts on nature, human or otherwise, because my words -- assuming I could even have found appropriate words -- would have been lost on his experience. He wondered why I had so little to say about a type of staged production which for me was quite depressingly irrelevant.

I am scarcely the first observer to call attention to the relation between Jewish and homosexual aesthetics. One recent predecessor is the Jewish critic, Susan Sontag. In *Notes on "Camp"* (1964), she observed:

The peculiar relation between Camp taste and homosexuality has to be explained. While it's not true that Camp taste is homosexual taste, there is no doubt a peculiar affinity and overlap. Not all liberals are Jews, but Jews have shown a peculiar affinity for liberal and reformist causes. So, not all homosexuals have Camp taste. But homosexuals, by and large, constitute the vanguard -- and the most articulate audience -- of Camp. (The analogy is not frivolously chosen. Jews and homosexuals are the outstanding creative minorities in contemporary urban culture. Creative, that is, in the truest sense: they are creators of sensibilities. The two pioneering forces of modern sensibility are Jewish moral seriousness and homosexual aestheticism and irony.

Though Sontag makes a clear distinction here between Jewish seriousness and homosexual frivolity, the fact that both flourish in the same ambience implies a common denominator. (When examined as a whole, Sontag's writings suggest the same thing.)

What exactly is "Camp"? Sontag insists that the natural and the tragic cannot be campy. The Camp ideal is showi-

ness and artifice. The Camp sensibility maintains that only fragments -- rather than the traditional integrated oeuvre -- are possible in life and in art. Noting that "every sensibility is self-serving to the group that promotes it," Sontag calls Camp "a solvent of morality." "The discovery of the good taste of bad taste can be very liberating." "What [Camp taste] does is to find its success in certain passionate failures." It is obvious that Camp art and Jewish art are anything but opposites.

250,000 "passionate failures" took to the streets of San Francisco on June 28 for the tenth annual Lesbian-Gay Freedom Day Parade. Led by sixty members of the lesbian motorcycle group "Dykes on Bikes," the three-hour parade featured a record 50 floats. Some men came in low-cut evening dressed with stockings and spiky heels; others wore their best leather and chains. Men dressed as nuns appeared throughout the parade and on stage at the Civic Center. The Sisters of Perpetual Indulgence, with names like Sister of Perpetual Youth, said they represented the Convent of the Loose Habit. This year's parade booklet included an official proclamation from Governor Jerry Brown in honor of Gay Pride Week. It was thick with advertising from city businesses. San Francisco TV has -- or had -- its own "Gay Dating Game" show. The city has the world's first gay Savings and Loan, with \$12 million capital. And the local cops have hired their own special consultant on sado-masochism.

In other queer developments around the country:

- Washington police have clamped a lid of total secrecy over the brutal July 1 slaying of Senator Claiborne Pell's top aide and very close personal friend, Raymond N. Nelson. Nelson's roommate discovered the body upon returning home at 7:30 A.M. The roommate is not a suspect. So who is this roommate? Even normally cooperative sources in the Washington police department will not say, nor are the big media interested. Since the Rhode Island senator was allegedly once caught in a raid on a Greenwich Village homo-

sexual bar, and his sexual behavior has long been regarded with suspicion, the pieces can only be made to fit in one way. As Washington's "gay old boy" network continues to grow, so does the threat to national security.

- A U.S. Park Service exhibit at Jamestown Island, Virginia, calls attention to the alleged contributions of minorities -- including "gays." Historians tell a different story. Except for a ship captain convicted of raping a cabin boy, there is no record of homosexuality in the early days of the Old Dominion.

- Doctors have linked unusual forms of both skin cancer and pneumonia to homosexual practices. The latter usually affects only those whose immune systems have been suppressed by drugs. In both cases, all of the homosexual victims have been exceptionally promiscuous and most have suffered herpes, hepatitis, etc. Mother Nature still collects her dues from those who commit crimes against her.



A performer at the Atlanta Gay Center benefit.

Majority activists should take heed

POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEES -- ROYAL ROADS TO FREE SPEECH

The undeniable effectiveness of conservative political action committees (PACs) in the 1980 election has created an ongoing media campaign against such rightist vehicles, as well as spurring the proliferation of pinkish counterparts on the political propaganda and fund-raising scene.

Even today, months after the election, the networks and newsmagazines continue on a regular basis to do what verbal violence they can to the National Conservative Political Action Committee (NCPAC), the Congressional Club (Senator Jesse Helms's organization) and the other right-oriented PACs.

The reason for this ongoing vendetta is obvious -- the conservative PACs have proven that there is a way to circumvent the media blockade -- provided, of course, that you don't go too far in telling the truth about the liberal-minority coalition and its real influence on America.

PACs spent millions of dollars last year and were amazingly successful in weakening some of the conditioning brought about by a generation of leftist media influence. Although these millions helped enrich the very industry which has been churning out the disinformation, these dollars have been, comparatively, the best investment the

American right has made in many, many moons, worth infinitely more than all the unread copies of *A Choice*, *Not an Echo*, and *None Dare Call It Conspiracy* now moldering in secondhand bookstores.

It was only the fact that this rightist propaganda was presented in the context of an election that allowed it to reach the people. Outside of the electoral and campaign process, conservative advertising is usually rejected out of hand, especially by the broadcast media. But falling within an election -- especially a federal election -- the federally regulated broadcast media and networks were obligated to accept the commercials and, further, were specifically forbidden to censor or modify the spot ads in any way.

This is a vitally important point. Even as this is being written, in mid-1981, NCPAC is waging a media campaign against Senator Paul Sarbanes (D-Md.). Some \$400,000 has been already been allocated to inform Sarbanes's constituents about his big-spending, liberal ways. (The main reason for choosing Sarbanes, however, is that his state is so close to the District of Columbia, and he will be a handy object lesson for the other 534 members of Congress, who can watch the show as it unfolds.)

But a similar ad blitz against House Budget Committee Chairman Jim Jones of Oklahoma was refused by all three network TV affiliates in Tulsa. While this is an easy way to choke off the message during non-election periods, it becomes more difficult to deny access to air time during campaigns. By law, if a station sells time to any candidate for a particular office, it must make available comparable time at the same rate to any other candidate for that office. By extension, it is difficult for a station to deny the sale of air time to a group opposing a specific candidate if it allows that candidate and groups friendly to him to buy spots promoting his candidacy. Although I cannot quote a court case defining this explicit right, the history of decisions in similar cases makes it unlikely that stations will be able to refuse the commercials.

J.B. Stoner has found this out during his several races for statewide office in Georgia. Running within the Democratic party, Stoner is assured of a certain minimal amount of coverage during the primary season because federal law forces broadcasters to invite him to their panel discussions and forums if they present such programs with his opponents. Likewise, his commercials must be accepted and broadcast *without alteration* (although profuse apologies and disclaimers are added before and after the spots).

Stoner made national news in 1974 when the courts affirmed his right to use the word "nigger" and to speak against the Jews in paid political advertisements. None of this could possibly have been accomplished outside the context of an election.

It seems clear that the last opportunity for truly free speech (even though it may cost scads of money) is electioneering through the news media.

In "Prepare to Score in '84" (*Instauration*, April 1981), I suggested that the racist right should consider running a candidate for president. While such an audacious plan should not be dismissed lightly, the success of such an effort

would depend almost totally on finding a respectable, articulate, attractive and realistic spokesman who would not mind braving the outrageous slings and arrows of our enemies and having his career destroyed in the process. This person, understandably, is not likely to bob up tomorrow.

A next-best plan for racist-rightist media access would be the formation of a Majority Political Action Committee (MAJPAC). Such an organization could be established *right now*. It is possible to have the group in operation and wreaking havoc in at least one congressional district in the 1982 election.

A PAC serves two functions. First, it is permitted to donate money directly to a campaign -- up to \$5,000 per candidate per election. But more importantly from our standpoint, PACs can also spend an unlimited (by law) amount of money to help elect or defeat candidates, as long as this expenditure is made totally independently of any candidate in the race.

Like the proposed presidential campaign, this PAC effort would not necessarily be a serious attempt to elect or defeat a candidate. It would serve primarily as a consciousness-raising project to gain invaluable publicity for the Majority cause by spending its money to make rational, reasonable statements on race and its relationship to our current problems -- all in the guise of electioneering. Using the broadcast media wisely, we can communicate an intelligent racist message -- without censorship -- to an incredibly large audience, and perhaps even help elect or defeat a congressman or two in the process.

It is, or should be, a rightist axiom that you never argue with a committed enemy unless there is an impressionable audience present. It is a waste of time and breath trying to convert the hardcore foe, but he can be used as a foil to impress and recruit bystanders.

For the same reason, we would not try to defeat entrenched black congressmen from black districts. That is not only a waste of time, but a hopeless task.

Our dollars would be spent, purely and simply, on propaganda. We would be spending our money within the context of defeating a candidate (in most cases), but we would select these campaigns and candidates on the basis of the effectiveness of getting our message across.

Population size and density, ethnicity, racial friction, media availability and cost, proximity to other metro areas, the national importance of the race and the likelihood of network coverage would all have to be taken into consideration in targeting our efforts.

While we would not mount a serious campaign to unseat Teddy Kennedy, his senatorial race is one we might consider entering in 1982.

Let us take Boston as an example of what can be done.

The Boston-Lowell-Brockton-Lawrence-Haverhill metro area, with a population of 5 million, comprises the nation's sixth largest media market. This area is served by 10 TV stations (six commercial, four educational).

Racial friction in South Boston schools, while not widely spoken of in the media any more, is still high and an ongoing problem which would make large numbers of people -- especially young people -- receptive to our message.

The race, as is always the case when a Kennedy is running, would be deemed of national importance by the media, especially if the Republicans should put up a strong, conservative candidate against the Hero of Chappaquiddick. Under these circumstances, our efforts could hardly go unreported by the networks.

While it would ordinarily be easy to ignore the activities of such a "fringe" group as we would be considered, we could easily overcome that hurdle by being simple, rational, coherent, direct -- and calculatedly blunt.

Picture, if you will, the following commercial on Boston TV stations:

FADE IN:

We're at a polling place, a high school auditorium where a dozen or so voting booths are arranged in a semicircle. The curtains are closed on the booths.

ANNOUNCER (Voice Over)

It's election day. American citizens are going to the polls to choose the leaders who will represent them in Washington. Let's talk to some of the voters.

One of the curtains opens and a dark Hispanic steps out. The camera closes in and we see a microphone in front of his face. He SPEAKS IN SPANISH WHILE AT THE SAME TIME English subtitles are flashed at the bottom of the screen.

HISPANIC (in Spanish)/SUBTITLES (in English)
Who did I vote for? Senator Kennedy, of course.
He understands the needs of my people.

The Hispanic moves out of camera range and we see another curtain opening. A squat, repulsive Oriental comes out. The camera moves in for a close-up. He SPEAKS IN VIETNAMESE WHILE AT THE SAME TIME English subtitles are flashed across the bottom of the screen.

**ORIENTAL (in Vietnamese)/
SUBTITLES (in English)**

Senator Kennedy. Who else? He has worked to help bring my family to this country. He cares about Asian Americans.

The Oriental moves on and we see still another curtain opening. A big, coal-black Negro buck steps out. He SPEAKS IN "BLACK ENGLISH" WHILE AT THE SAME TIME his words appear in proper English in the subtitles.

**NEGRO (in street talk)/
SUBTITLES (in proper English)**

I vote fo' Ted Kennedy, dude! He been takin' care of me wit' food stamps an' welfare while I been out o' wu'k fo' de las' five years. He be sensitive to de needs of black people.

He moves out of camera range and another curtain opens. A dignified, blond white man steps out. The camera moves in for a close-up.

WHITE MAN

Vote for Kennedy? Are you kidding? All he's ever done is raise my taxes to pay for his welfare schemes and bus my children to jungle schools. His immigration and defense policies are insane. I can't understand how anybody could vote for him.

We FREEZE FRAME on the man's face and SUPER THE SLIDE:

SLIDE

This announcement paid for by the Majority Political Action Committee (Address)

Imagine the effect of such a commercial -- broadcast uncensored -- on Boston TV. Does anyone think that the electronic mafia would be able to resist commenting on such activities in a Kennedy campaign? Judging from the attempted hatchet jobs done on conservative PACs, our commercial would probably be excerpted (the insult of subtitles for the black-speaking Negro would drive the networks wild) and broadcast nationally to show the horrible racist influences at work in the campaign.

Can anyone doubt that millions of Americans, seeing these commercials for the first time, would get the message?

And isn't that our goal -- to raise the racial consciousness of whites?

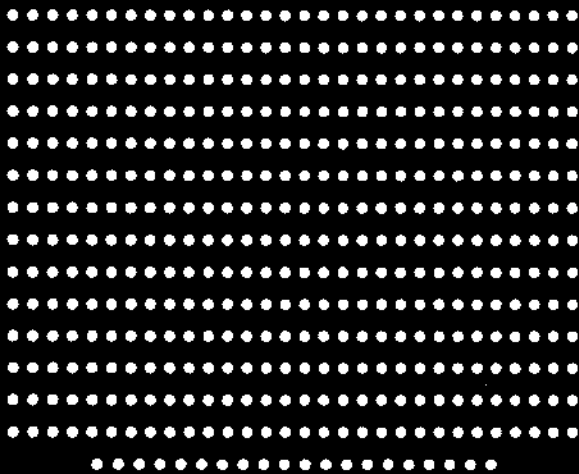
The effectiveness of properly run PACs has been demonstrated beyond all doubt. MAJPAC presents very real possibilities for recruitment, cohesion, a sense of practical purposefulness and, for the first time, effective action.



AMNESTY AMNESIA

In the middle of 1977, President Carter proposed an amnesty for all illegal aliens who had been in the U.S. for a certain length of time. It would be a "one-time-only" program with no extensions whatsoever. Curiously, in the months following Carter's announcement the number of apprehensions made along the Mexican border increased by over 50%. Once again, Mexicans had grasped the jelly-fish-without-a-sting psychology of America's leaders better than Americans themselves.

This dot represents the Immigration and Naturalization Service's \$360 million budget under Ronald Reagan.



These 440 dots represent the Defense Department's \$158.6 billion budget under Ronald Reagan.

440 dots stand against Russia's arms. 1 dot stands alone against Mexico's arms, legs, torsos, mouths, minds and souls.

What does our "conservative" president think he is conserving?

Open Border Ronnie never learned Lesson Number One in School:

Human History is largely the history of migrations
Lothrop Stoddard, 1920

On July 30, President Reagan proposed a "realistic" new immigration policy that would include a "one-time-only" amnesty for all illegals who had entered the United States prior to January 1, 1980. One complication was that the administration had wasted so much time bickering and dickering over details which might hurt wealthy Western employers that some Justice Department officials now feel the accompanying legislation may not make it through Congress before that body stalls for the 1982 elections! Any American who believes that Mexicans who entered *after* January 1, 1980, will not eventually be included in some sort of "one-time-only" amnesty is the worst kind of optimist. Surely no Mexican believes it.

The Reagan immigration program shows America's escapist mentality at its very worst. It is not only "realistic"; it will "put teeth" into enforcement. "Most important," says Attorney General William French Smith, "it should enable us to regain control over our own borders."

How? Government spokesmen explained, with perfectly straight faces which should have been weirdly crooked grins, that by adding about \$45 million a year to the INS's present \$300 million budget, net illegal immigration can be reduced from 500,000 to 100,000 a year. Forget the fact that the world's fastest-growing large nation straddles our border for 1,500 miles. Forget that their 70 million people will soon be 150 million, with no hope of providing jobs for most of the difference. Forget the rest of the Third World and its wild urban demographics. For a bargain basement \$45 million, plus a few wrist-slaps directed at employers, we can buy "Control" in our time.

Senator Alan K. Simpson (R-Wyo.) is one lawmaker who does not pretend to believe such nonsense. Concerned because the Reagan team nixed his proposal for a tamper-proof Social Security card, Simpson observes: "Every time someone talks about this issue they flee to the Statue of Liberty."

Attorney General Smith says the cards would cost too much: between \$850 million and \$2 billion. One obvious response would be: why not compromise, by putting, say, \$400 million of that amount into the INS enforcement program? Actually, even \$2 billion -- or \$9 for each American -- would be a pittance to pay for a threat even greater than that posed by the Soviet Union.

Now that he is in a poor position to do much about it, Carter's Labor Secretary Ray Marshall has begun making noises about illegal immigration. Writing in the July 30 *Washington Post*, he said that a "crisis" is "inevitable," and that nothing less will persuade the nation to take effective action. The following day, *Post* writer Dan Balz maintained that "it is impossible to believe that any government program, short of massive force, will stem the flow of people willing to risk their lives [to enter]." Even the cloistered

readers of the national capital's only surviving newspaper are occasionally given the chance to draw the correct conclusions.

One reason why employers are eager to get cheap Mexican help is that, though none dares admit it, they are anti-black racists. A report by New York's Manpower Demonstration Research Corporation reveals that most private businesses are no longer willing to hire unemployed urban youths -- even when outside agencies subsidize their pay at rates of up to 100%! Nearly 6,000 firms were given the seemingly golden opportunity to hire the mostly black

Emma Lazarus Would Never Have Written This

An interesting immigration manifesto, if we forget about quality and think only of quantity.

We believe that the United States' national interest should be the sole criteria for determining immigration policy.

We further believe that immigration policy must be seen primarily in the light of U.S. population size and growth.

United States population size already far exceeds the long term carrying capacity of our resources, and the capacity of our environment to absorb pollution -- yet our population continues to grow rapidly. For example, our population grew by over 30 million during the last decade. Over half this growth was due to immigration -- both legal and illegal.

Because the United States is already vastly overpopulated, the central problem facing our nation is not how to slow down, but how to halt and then reverse U.S. population growth. We believe that the top priority goal of our nation should be actually to reduce population size to not more than half present numbers.

We believe that a change in U.S. immigration laws is urgently needed, to insure that immigration (or those entering the country permanently) does not exceed emigration (or those leaving the country permanently) so that, on balance, annual migration does not contribute to a net increase in our numbers.

If present estimates of emigration are correct, and if . . . emigration were balanced with immigration, then roughly 40,000 legal immigrants could be allowed to enter the country each year.

As we enter the Age of Scarcity, our national interest requires that the Age of Massive Immigration be brought to an end.

Portions of the testimony presented on January 21, 1980, to the Select Commission on Immigration and Refugee Policy by Donald Mann, president of Negative Population Growth, Inc., 16 E. 42nd St., Suite 1042, New York, New York 10017.

youths for full-time in the summer and/or part-time in the winter. Only 18% of the employers would accept them with a full subsidy, and this fell to 10% for a three-quarter subsidy and 5% for a half subsidy. Tens of thousands of dollars in totally or largely subsidized labor were routinely passed up, and even those who did participate were often motivated by altruism rather than self-interest. The firms claimed they did not have enough work and that they required higher skills than the youths could offer.

What this means is that black youth is so far from being adapted to our modern economy, so far from offering it the skills and -- no less important -- the human qualities it seeks, that many black workers are rejected even when they come free. The government's answer is to put these unfortunates on a permanent subsidy and, denying racism all the while, import Hispanic replacements to measure up better to white employment standards.

Ponderable Photo



A British staff officer? Not at all. He is Maj. Gen. David Ivri, chief of the Israeli Air Force. With his fair hair, light eyes, clean-cut features and only slightly disharmonic facial design, Ivri is pretty much of a Nordic, which may explain why Israel commands the Middle Eastern skies.

Four Views of "Excalibur"

1

Many critics have panned the John Boorman remake of the Arthurian legend as irrelevant. Others have praised it. The praisers cite the superior photography, the fancy costumes, the fast action and the mesmerizing force. The music from the *Ring* added a fourth dimension. Opera is pretty static. Wagner was made for the movies, not the stage.

Is the plot ludicrous? No, because honor, duty and sacrifice will always have relevance and meaning. The knight or any man-at-arms may be absurd to moderns to whom deceit and thievery are a way of life. Spiritual love is "the pits" to those who think only of bulging biceps and breasts.

There must be some good reason why this movie has been playing in sold-out theaters. Perhaps the philosophy in the final reel is above the comprehension of most viewers. But no Majority member can avoid responding to the "feel" of the story -- its tragedy and its heroism.

Nicol Williamson, an actor of superior ability, plays Merlin, who acquired his reputation as a mighty sorcerer through long, arduous discipline, a high intellect and a strong will. It is the twilight of the pagan priest, who after a long night, will later emerge as the iconoclastic scientist.



Nicol Williamson as Merlin

In parts of the film, Merlin is made into a court jester purely for comic relief, so his dark omens take on a cynical and pessimistic flavor. Sorcery is equated with power

mania or a kind of Semitic occultism. Merlin overcomes the monomania through his realization that "the time of the old gods is past, and the time of the one god is here." Morgana rejects this notion and comes to view her idol with contempt. She cannot understand his soul and his developing spiritual vision. Merlin retreats into a resigned acceptance of death as a lesser evil than survival in a world where wit, mockery and self-loathing are his only defense. Morgana repudiates physical death but embraces a spiritual dead end. Only death proves to her the hollowness of intellect and craft without honor. This, the true meaning of spiritual love, was the truth which eluded her until the end. Magic or science, used selfishly, bring death and retribution.

Merlin's words can mean something entirely other than the battle between Christianity and paganism. The time of the old gods -- intellect, individualism, law, even the search for truth -- must give way to the one god embodied in the concept of racial unity and racial preservation upheld by virtue and sacrifice. This is why leadership and the role of the king are sacred. This is the "divine right."

Guenevere, played by Cherie Lunghi, is a pixie of a lass, gazing with helpless adoration at her handsome champion, like some medieval Lois Lane. She seems miscast in a role we tend to think of as tragic, with the strains of "Liebestod" setting the background for her secret tryst. Instead of Guenevere crying buckets of tears over her ill-starred romance, as in the Broadway "Camelot" version, "Excalibur" depicts not only the high moments of Lancelot's love for his queen and their inevitable separation, but also their spiritual resurrection. The emergent Guenevere is strong, forgiving, beautiful in her new understanding -- not the sad, wretched, defeated waif, bemoaning her fate in a Tin Pan Alley chant.

The symbolism of Mordred's suit of armor is quite effective. This mysterious figure, who wields destruction like some ancient demon, wears a mask, rather than a visor. The gold symbolizes his promise, his inheritance, but the mask is that of a child, with a hopeless, haunted look. Unable to share or cooperate with the others, he can only instill fear. His one obsession is power. Because of his spoiled upbringing and arrested emotional development, he can only accept love from his mother, not his

father.

Arthur, played by Nigel Terry, is not only idealistic, but human and believable. Merlin admonished Arthur to be a king, but Arthur only fully learns what he means at the very end. "Lancelot has borne my honor, Guenevere has borne my guilt, Mordred has borne my sins." Finally he realizes it is time to shoulder his responsibilities and become a true leader, not a "cause." Leadership means rescuing his country from civil dissension and foreign invasion with every ounce of strength he can muster.

The Holy Grail is not some pie-in-the-sky beaker filled with a magic potion. Percival obtains it only after he realizes that "You [Arthur] and the land are one." The owner of the Grail is his lord, and his lord is the king for whom he will lay down his life. Arthur drinks from the cup only after he realizes his mistakes, and after he resolves to forget all his legalistic excuses and rally his people for the arduous task ahead.

"You and the land are one" signifies our inheritance has created our desires, our hopes and our destiny. We can either commit suicide like cowards or live and prevail like heroes. This was the meaning of the Dark Ages. Only a few people knew what they were called upon to do, and they did it to the best of their ability. From their efforts arose the great Gothic civilization known as the Middle Ages.

802

2

"Excalibur" is one of the great box office hits of 1981. New York critics and other media hacks have given the film derogatory reviews, saying it's too long and too confusing, has poor acting and so forth. Actually, the length is perfectly suitable to the script; the plot and story line crystal clear; the acting quite tolerable. Certainly no worse than 99% of other flicks.

The real, unstated rationale for the critics' attacks is that the movie is totally Anglo-Saxon in casting. The story line and "message" is one of Nordic mysticism. The thematic music is Richard Wagner's.

To see a movie with absolutely no minority stars or characters is more than the present-day media critics can stand. What's worse, the actresses actually act like women.

The plot has no liberal themes or references. No hint of drugs, dharma or debili-

tation. A spiritual fantasy revolving around historical and mythical Majority figures is a rarity in the cinematic drivel of the day. The audience loved it. Even black ticket holders smiled.

Anyone who praises Northern Europeans as a group is likely to get the liberal-minority gang angry, upset and psychotically jealous. Sometimes the truth hurts. That's why "Excalibur" has bruised the mental callouses of so many film critics.

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3

"Excalibur" is a brilliant photographic montage, a moving panorama of breathtaking action, a witching hour of charms, spells and folk magic. Wagner in the background or rather in the foreground synchronizes perfectly with the images on the screen. But film drama needs more than a magnificent musical score, more than skillful camera work, more than eye-catching finery and landscapes. It needs character and story. Unfortunately, "Excalibur" has these two all-important ingredients in short supply.

"Excalibur" fails as a film, but succeeds



Producer John Boorman

magnificently in giving white audiences a change of pace. It is a promise of what can be accomplished in the future, if Majority film makers, after 60 years of servitude and solitude, develop a cinema that mines the riches of their own culture.

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4

We were the first in France to announce the filming of the latest motion picture of John Boorman, "Excalibur." Originally entitled "Merlin," the film, which recounts the principal tales of King Arthur's Table Round, has been the object of a particularly enthusiastic reception by critics. With great fidelity to the spirit of the Celtic myths, "Excalibur" exposes in the character of Merlin the conflict between Christianity and European paganism. According to one critic, "It is the first poetic expression of the values of France's New Right."

from *éléments*,
a French cultural bimonthly

Cyril Darlington (1903-1981)

Despite recent dysgenic trends, Majority scientists still abound in America. The more intelligent choose to concentrate in the relatively apolitical physical sciences. Rarer are those who pursue the biological sciences; rarer still the delvers into the social sciences. Rarest of all, those who apply biology to social phenomena. For their pains, they can expect only the harshest treatment from the media and mind controllers.

One outstanding British scientist who dared to take the biosocial route was C.D. Darlington. Early in his career, after establishing himself as one of the founders of modern genetic theory, he opened up a new dimension in the life sciences with chromosome cytology (the study of individual cells) that had fellow biologists hailing him as "the Newton of cytology." Elected a Fellow of the superprestigious Royal Society, he was later awarded its Royal Medal. He was professor of biology at Oxford from 1953 to 1971. While at Oxford, he became a close friend and associate of John R. Baker, the author of *Race*.

According to the *London Times* (Mar. 27, 1981), Darlington's *The Evolution of Genetic Systems*

is among the really important biological books of the century, for it laid the foundation for the integration of cytology and

genetics at the population and evolution level.... From this book... stem many of our present ideas about the structure of population, the need for adaptability as well as adaptation, and the sense in which the needs of individuals and populations must be compromised if the species is to survive.

In a later book, *Genetics and Man*, Darlington spent much time discrediting the ever popular, but totally foundationless, theory of the inheritance of acquired characteristics. Indeed, Darlington went so far as to trace the evolution of this misconceived idea from old Jewish folk tales (the Bible episode of Jacob and Laban's sheep) to the more recent charlatany of the Stalinist guru, Lysenko.

The Evolution of Man and Society, which Darlington wrote at age 66, is a monumental work, the first biological account of world history. The author explained historical events not only in terms of gene pools of various population groups, but dealt in depth with the pedigrees of important historical figures.

Darlington's final work was *The Little Universe of Man*, in which he performed his greatest work of synthesis -- biology, genetics, evolution, history, economics and ecology. The book is a plea addressed from a scholar of the old school to a world going stark raving mad.

Darlington argued against modern social welfare programs because of their deleterious effects on the quality of gene pools. He was in favor of compulsive physical labor for adolescents, against "I'm O.K., you're O.K."-type social organization, against produce-and-consume neo-conservatism which glories in the thought of strip mining the world and prays at the altar of better price-to-earning ratios. He was totally opposed to the arms-building orgy that taxes productive citizens to death in order to arm paleolithic world leaders with space-age weaponry.

In *The Little Universe of Man* (unpublished in the U.S.), Darlington warned his fellow mortals to return to a hierarchical, disciplined society or be exterminated by a nuclear holocaust or mass starvation. It is a shocking indication of the state of Western civilization that his editors felt compelled to bowdlerize his words for fear of feeling the wrath of Britain's Race Relations Board.

PBS will never televise a series of any of Darlington's works. It prefers the puerile, clichéd Sunday Supplement TV endeavors of J. Bronowski and Carl Sagan.

Nevertheless, we must be thankful for small favors. If there is a large library nearby, we can still read a fraction of what one of the greatest minds of the modern age wanted to tell us without fear of arrest -- at least for the moment.

Breeding Down and Down

American "social science" is full of unreported scandals. Among the very worst is the continued life of the "convergence theory" for differential fertility. Back in the 1920s, when many social scientists still possessed a modicum of responsibility, there was widespread concern over differences in fertility among races and social classes, differences which always favored the lower at the expense of the higher. When eugenics became unpopular in the 1930s, it was theorized that fertility differences would soon level out, and all groups of women would converge toward similar brood sizes.

As late as the 1960s, fertility statistics were still being inventively twisted to "prove" that black and white fertility convergence was just around the corner. The truth is that now, in the 1980s, fertility differences among the American races remain as great as they have ever been since the major studies began. The data for 1980 show that every 1,000 white women aged 18 to 44 had 68.5 children per year, while the equivalent figures for black and Hispanic women were 84.0 and 106.6, respectively.

No less ominous were the rates for income groups: 94.3 children per 1,000 women per year in families earning \$5,000 or less, versus a genocidal 48.5 for families with \$25,000 in income. The latter rate means that during their 26 peak child-bearing years well-to-do American women are giving birth only once every 20 years. In other words, they were bearing only 1¼ children each! Since the data includes only the ages 18 to 44, and many poor women, but few well-off women, have children before 18, the fertility differences among income groups are really even greater.

Exactly the same deadly dysgenic situation prevails in America today as in the 1920s -- and, in the meantime, two or three generations have passed, compounding the differential mischief. There is simply no cause for wonder at any kind of maladaptive behavior we see springing up around us today. It was all predictable -- and it was all predicted.

The Wallace Factory

Did you know that the Japanese were creating guns superior to Europe's within decades after they first encountered them? Did you know that Amerindians never, ever scalped each other before Dutch settlers taught them the practice? If you didn't,

there is no reason to feel badly, because experts on this subject did not know either until Irving Wallace, daughter Amy Wallace and son David Wallechinsky (he stuck to the old family moniker) told them about it. Their new column "Significa," a coinage for "significant trivia," runs weekly in *Parade*, America's most widely-read magazine. Among the three or four innocuous items appearing each week, there is usually one directed straight at the worldwide Northern European community.

One short piece stated repeatedly that the Nazis had "swindled" German workers out of \$68 million in a VW "Beetle" production project. Beginning about 1938, a little more than \$1 a week was voluntarily withdrawn from the paychecks of those wishing to save up for a car. But the VW plant had to be converted to arms production in 1941, so the workers never got their cars or their money. The Wallaces' caption stated that this plant conversion in the midst of a life-or-death struggle constituted a "massive Nazi swindle."

The so-called Wallace Factory consists of a literary assembly line that has a full-time staff of 15 researchers and a 35,000-volume library. The Wallaces' latest book production is *The Intimate Lives of Famous People*, which presents as gospel a lot of hearsay, conjecture and lubricious tidbits about 200 celebrities. It is no coincidence that all but a few of those selected are no longer around to defend themselves.

Love That Genius

Actor Ed Metzger is traipsing about the country in a one-man show called "Albert Einstein: The Practical Bohemian." Metzger portrays the saint as something of a swinger. He dwells on the fact that Al spent a long time marrying his second wife. He also touts a "delicious rumor" about Marilyn Monroe. What did she want most in the world? To sleep with Einstein (47 years her senior)!

Einstein justified his idiosyncrasies in words which Metzger repeats on stage:

Long hair minimizes the need for a barber. A nightshirt and pajamas are needless if you have bedcovers. And when you wear shoes, socks can be done without. They only produce holes.

Metzger says his hero was "warm, humane, charismatic and loved to tell jokes, which he would do with a twinkle in his eye."

How could anyone be more lovable than the man who was the chief promoter of that lovable invention, the world's first atomic bomb?

Media Monsters

Four years ago, Anita Bryant was making \$350,000 a year in concerts and ad appearances. Now, happy just to make a living, she and three lady friends are opening a little dress shop in Selma, Alabama. Speaking out against homosexual teachers and youth counselors "wiped me out financially," says Bryant. Just like Alexander Dubcek in Czechoslovakia following the 1968 Russian invasion, she has discovered that opposing the core values of an establishment is a surefire ticket to downward social mobility.

Staff members at radio station KSDT in San Diego learned the same lesson last July when they were ordered off the air for three weeks following their in-station interview with California Majority activist Tom Metzger. The Student Center Board felt that 21 days of complete silence was a fitting penance for the University of California-affiliated station.

Metzger, who won the Democratic primary in California's 43rd Congressional District in 1980, was beaten in November following a concerted smear campaign. David Nussbaum of the Community Relations Committee of the Jewish Federation of Greater San Diego confesses that the media "first created a monster, then destroyed him." Metzger's positions on the more pressing issues of the day were almost totally ignored.

A bearded young Jew named Donald H. Harrison probably had the most to do with Metzger's defeat. "Metzger's goose-stepping rhetoric" put "chills in my memory," says Harrison, so he quickly got himself hired as a political consultant and public relations adviser -- by Metzger's arch-conservative Republican opponent, Clair Burgener. He convinced the easygoing Mormon that the Klan's "image" (something the Klan has almost no control over) should be the focal point of his entire campaign.

The miracle is that Metzger still got 45,000 votes after most of San Diego's Jewish community of 23,000 launched a vast volunteer effort to defame him and the modest White Survival platform he stood on. Local rabbis and Jewish organizations made a deliberate point of abusing their tax-exempt status by sending out appeals under their letterheads which called for Metzger's defeat. As expected, the IRS looked the other way.

Jews pressured virtually every state Democratic official to oppose the Demo party's own representative. Of course, had any major official declined to do so, he would have been ruined -- a circumstance that should (but surely won't) provoke the most intense resentment against the black-mailers.

Burgener, an archetypical Majority Californian -- blond, blue-eyed, handsome --

professed incomprehension at why 45,000 of his own people would vote for a monster. Perhaps, he mused, they were casting a protest vote for the "forgotten white man." Obviously no "deep thinking" was involved on their part; they were "terribly misinformed." But, he allowed, "maybe 5 or 6 percent" of the Metzger voters were "people who just hate people." Of course, none of the Mexicans and Asians who have swarmed into the district since 1960 voted for Metzger -- which proves them to be less hateful people, and people who -- in Burger's star-spangled eyes -- better understand the American way.

Salt Pillar Rhetoric

Five-time socialist presidential candidate Eugene Debs once said, "While there is a soul in prison, I am not free!" So-so rhetoric. Zero truth content.

Speaking before 150,000 New Yorkers at the annual rally for Soviet Jewry last May, National Security Adviser Richard Allen said, "Let us remember, no men are free until all men are free." Since real freedom depends at least as much on the individual as on his surroundings, and since many men and women are biologically incapable of free minds and independent convictions, you and I would have a long wait for our freedom -- if this were not more rhetoric.

Last spring, Coretta Scott King told marchers in Georgia, "As long as black children are not safe on the streets of Atlanta, no child is safe anywhere in the world." Her words would have come as a frightening revelation to mothers in crime-free Tokyo, Oslo and Perth, were they not transparently rhetorical.

Times Square priest Bruce Ritter used the same approach in a recent fund appeal. Speaking of a 15-year-old boy prostitute who sat glaring at him, he wrote: "Like it or not, he is part of us." A bit mystical, perhaps, but it brings the money in.

Time hack Roger Rosenblatt entitled an editorial last March, "The Great Black and White Secret." After taking a page to tell readers that blacks are slitting white throats (true) while whites are universally shafting blacks (untrue), he concluded with his revelation: "The great secret is that they [blacks and whites] may need each other." (Horsefeathers!)

Examples of this cheap rhetorical device could be multiplied a hundredfold. The common theme is human interdependence -- which happens to be the exact opposite of *Instauration's* main theme.

It's true that the world has shrunk. It's true that when two faraway nations decide to atomize each other, we will get more than one kind of fallout. But the fact of

growing (though still limited) interdependency is not something to revel in, unless you are a Third Worlder looking for hand-outs. It is rather a trend to strive mightily against, a world force which must be stopped and reversed if human evolution is to continue.

The sad truth is that some souls will always languish in prison; that some men will never be free; that some children will never be safe. The happy truth, the real "great secret" of life, is that progress comes only through quarantine, compartmentalization, separation. When life's pioneers look back too many times they are likely to become as stationary as pillars of salt.

Chapman's Caulfield Connection

Older Americans who were kept busy reading Shakespeare in their school days may not be aware that, for millions of their younger compatriots, an adult-baiting, generation gap-fomenting novel called *The Catcher in the Rye* is required reading in many high-school and college lit courses. Older Americans may never even have heard of the 1951 J.D. Salinger novel -- unless, that is, they closely followed the trial of John Lennon's killer.



J.D. Salinger

Mark David Chapman said that Satan told him to kill the most bumptious Beatle. In the courtroom he clutched a worn copy of his favorite book, which was in his possession on the night of the shooting last December and which he feels tells his story. Asked if he had anything to say in his own defense, Chapman rose quickly and read a passage which he said would be his "final spoken words."

Anyway, I keep picturing all these little kids playing some game in this big field

of rye and all. Thousands of little kids, and nobody's around -- nobody big, I mean -- except me. And I'm standing on the edge of some crazy cliff. What I have to do, I have to catch everybody if they start to go over the cliff -- I mean if they're running and they don't look where they're going . . .

Chapman, who saw himself as a protector of the weak and innocent, quoted a second-rate Jewish novelist to justify shooting Lennon four times at point-blank range.

The interesting thing about his Salinger selection is that just these words remain indelibly etched on the minds of unnumbered Americans now reaching physical (if not always mental) adulthood -- men and women who were encouraged to see in protagonist Holden Caulfield's self-pitying manderings the pinnacle of artistic sublimity. Chapman is by no means the only member of his generation to have gone over the edge of Salinger's "crazy cliff." The question that nobody asked was whether or not Salinger pushed him.

Minority Spat

Back in 1969, Lillian Hellman published *An Unfinished Woman*, which purportedly recounted her experiences in Spain during the Civil War years. Last spring, one of Ernest Hemingway's merry widows, his only Jewish widow, finally came forward to denounce much of the work as a fabrication. Novelist Martha Gellhorn, who was a well-known war correspondent in the 1930s and 40s, used her own copious notes to demonstrate, among other things, that Hellman could not have been caught in air raids in Valencia and Madrid; and that she did not, in fact, disregard Hemingway's warnings by dashing off to make a radio broadcast amid the shelling of Madrid.

"Miss H. has written a great part for herself throughout, with special skill in her Spanish War scenes," Gellhorn wrote in *The Paris Review*. "She is the shining heroine who overcomes hardship, hunger, fear, danger -- down center stage -- in a tormented country." The charges were not worth answering, sniffed Hellman, the ultra-liberal, from her far-from-the-maddening-crowd home on Martha's Vineyard. It may be significant, however, that she did not sue -- because she had sued novelist Mary McCarthy (a 50% Jewess) last year for calling her a "dishonest writer" on the Dick Cavett Show.

Another non-member of the Lillian Hellman fan club is Diana Trilling ("Let's say she's a gifted writer of fictions."). Diana, a Jewess, accuses Lillian, a Jewess, of minimizing her longtime support of Stalinism while coming down hard on the anti-Stalinists. In the realm of apocrypha, added Gellhorn, "Miss Hellman ranks as sublime."

Behind the Hotel Tragedies

Faithful readers of the unfaithful press have not been given the whole story of the two hotel tragedies that occurred in the U.S. within the last year. They have not been told the identities of the owners or controllers of the corporations which own or operate these ill-starred hostleries. Some may have heard that the owner of the MGM Grand Hotel in Las Vegas (84 dead, 700 injured in a fire started by an alleged homosexual) is a company called MGM Grand Hotels. But who are the people behind this company? Were we informed that Fred Benninger was the chief executive officer and that one of the directors is Frank Rosenfelt, president of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, the highest-paid executive in America in 1979 (\$5.1 million)? Were we told that MGM Grand Hotels is a subsidiary of Loews Corporation (\$4.7 billion annual sales), which is controlled by the Tisch brothers, Laurence and Preston? It was once reported that Laurence gives more than \$1 million a year to Israel.



Preston and Laurence Tisch

Somehow the management of the MGM Grand Hotel, in whose casino millions of dollars of gambling money pass hands every week, couldn't afford to put in a sprinkler system and smoke alarms.

The operator of the Hyatt Regency Hotel in Kansas City, Missouri, where 112 died and 200 were injured when two walkways collapsed during a tea dance, is the Hyatt Corporation of Chicago (\$398 million annual sales) controlled by the Pritzkers, America's richest Jewish family (net worth \$600 million to \$1 billion).

Donald Swan (1935-1981)

After a long period of illness, caused partly by overstudy, Donald Swan died in Forrest General Hospital in Hattiesburg, Mississippi, in June at the age of 46, two days after he had been released from the hospital's intensive care unit. Swan, for many years assistant professor of anthropology at the University of Southern Mississippi, was the author of innumerable articles on race and racial topics published in *Mankind Quarterly* and other scholarly publications. He had recently completed a detailed study of the behavior of American Anglo-Saxons. In the 1960s he was active in the Social Science Press, which published Audrey Shuey's classic, *The Testing of Negro Intelligence*. Swan left behind him a magnificent library of rare books on race, which may soon be housed in a large university. Swan was born in New Jersey and earned an M.A. degree in both mathematics and economics. His death prevented him from completing a book called *The Anthropology of the Brain*.

Alliance or Misalliance?

One of the great fantasies of the left is an alliance of blacks and Hispanics that will drive the Majority out of public life and institutionalize its second-class status in the American scheme of things. There are, however, some nagging differences between the two races that are not going to go away overnight:

Blacks are Protestants; Hispanics are Catholics.

Blacks have 200 colleges; Hispanics one.

Blacks have lower IQs, less OA (organizational ability) and less WC (work concentration). Hispanics tend to surpass blacks in most jobs after a few years of competition.

Hispanics have a foreign ally close by -- right across the border. Blacks can expect little help from African blacks.

There are more blacks than Hispanics, but the latter expect to catch up and even outnumber the former by the end of the century.

Hispanics have a culture of sorts; blacks have an ersatz Western culture.

The black middle class is much bigger proportionally than the Hispanic middle class.

These differences may be serious enough to forestall a workable and effective alliance between the two groups. They may also be enough to cause an open rift, perhaps even a violent confrontation, in some of the larger cities where large numbers of both races reside.

If blacks and Hispanics should move further apart instead of coming together, the ongoing dispossession of the Majority will hardly be affected. Divide and rule is an honorable technique in politics. The trouble is that a black-Hispanic split will aid the rulers, not the ruled. Unfortunately, the Majority already belongs to the latter category.

Instinctual Preference

Research on the brain continues apace. *Science* (July 24, 1981) reports the results of removing the neocortex ("new mammalian brain") from some newborn Syrian hamsters and part of the cortex ("old mammalian brain") from another hamster group. Paul MacLean, one of the directors of the experiment, is responsible for the theory that the human brain consists of three evolutionarily successive layers: the reptilian (oldest), succeeded by the cortex and the neocortex (see "A Difference of Minds," *Instauration*, July 1979).

The hamsters' behavior remained typical when the comparatively small neocortex was removed, although motor coordination and success in mating were somewhat impaired. But when the cortex itself was partly removed, the hamsters displayed none of the normal play-fighting associated with growth, and did exhibit severe deficits in maternal behavior. These are two of the cardinal behavior characteristics that distinguish mammals from reptiles.

Yet even when part of the cortex had been removed, the hamsters, when offered a choice of members of a similar species of laboratory hamsters, showed a marked sexual preference for their own species. Which goes to show that preference for one's own kind is not a new thing in evolution, indeed it may well be one of the oldest things, and perhaps even a prime cause of evolution.

Death to Tourists!

The British press was in an uproar over nothing, absolutely nothing. It was as if the headlines had screamed, "Sun Shines! Clouds Float By! Grass Continues to Grow!" For some reason, the nation's edi-

tors thought it was hot news that a popular antique dealer from a sleepy country town in west England had been brutally slain on the streets of a major American city. A friend of the victim who works for BBC mused, "This makes me think the rumors about violence in America are true." There is growing evidence that this kind of media attitude is making European tourists into the sitting ducks of urban America's undeclared race war.

Philip Rouse, 34, had been mugged on a previous visit to Baltimore just last year. A young black ripped his pocket off his pants with his money in it. Rouse said to him, "Why don't we sit down and talk about this and why don't you explain why you did what you have just done?" Anyone who spends much time in any big American city is certain to hear some blond visitor from the hinterlands as he soothingly beseeches a screeching black with words like, "Now why don't we have a sensible talk about this matter?" Those urban whites within earshot just shake their heads, look down in embarrassment, and pray that the gentleman rube gets out of the city alive. Rouse's mugger did not want to talk, so he punched Rouse in the mouth instead.

On his second -- and last -- visit, Rouse and two British friends were strolling about at 2 A.M. on August 22, commenting on how marvelously safe everything was. A black kid came by on his bike and grabbed Anne Bullivant's purse. Rouse and Nigel Lawrence started to give chase but, before Rouse had gotten five steps, three more black teenagers -- unconnected with the first -- had tripped him and shot him in the chest. He was Baltimore's 149th homicide of 1981.

Who is to blame? Consider an article which appeared in a major London paper last fall. "A murder every nine hours in Soweto," the headline read.

Horrendous statistics showing a spiraling crime rate among Soweto's 1.4 million inhabitants are blamed on "inhuman" social conditions, unemployment and restrictive racial laws . . .

In the first six months of this year, 500 people were murdered and 639 women raped in the 56 "zones" that make up the 13,000 square acres of urban sprawl of Soweto -- a crime rate three-and-a-quarter times as great as that of New York.

Of the 500 murdered, 468 were stabbed to death with anything from knives to sharpened bicycle spokes. 14 were shot, 11 clubbed to death, and six hacked to death . . .

By comparison, only 25 Whites were murdered in the same period in the predominantly White greater Johannesburg conurbation.

Later in the article it was admitted that only 10 percent of economically active Sowetans are without jobs. Note also the ref-

erence to "urban sprawl": the crime-free Japanese would envy the Sowetans their space. Gun control advocates can derive little satisfaction from the methods of killing.

Most significant of all is correspondent Christopher Munnion's eager comparison of Soweto's crime rate with New York's: 3 1/4 times greater. What he does not tell his captive British audience is that this difference exists because Soweto is 100% black. New York is about a quarter or so black, and the latter city's violent crime is nearly all black or brown. It has nothing whatsoever to do with "restrictive racial laws." Britons are no safer in black American neighborhoods than in Soweto -- probably less.

Munnion goes on to tell his readers that, under conditions similar to Soweto, whites would have a similar crime rate. Yet black Americans, who have higher incomes and better (if more poorly maintained) housing than white Britons, continue to rape and rob and kill at fifty times the British rate. Detroit's black population in 1980 was 750,000. They committed the vast majority of the city's 548 murders. Their murder rate was about the same as Soweto's, yet their mean income exceeds that of Munnion's countrymen and their housing is far, far superior to that of Britain's white working class. (Through block-busting, they inherited dozens of square miles of beautiful houses on large lots in neighborhoods which are now suddenly crime-filled and falling apart.)

San Francisco's black gangs continue to zero in on foreign tourists. Klaus Scheliga, an attaché at the German Consulate General, says, "We hear of at least three cases a week of muggings and burglaries involving Germans." He recommends marking high-crime areas on city maps. "The route from Downtown to Golden Gate Park is just not walkable." One young German victim, referring to the all-black Western Addition, said, "There should be signs telling people not to go there."

Goggle Box Gossip

Grant Tinker, the new chairman of NBC (the first Majority member to hold the post in decades), is not too happy about the present state of the television art:

There's just been an erosion -- the good things, the quality things . . . I don't think there is much of that now . . . [I]t comes close to a national scandal. Somebody ought to go to jail for that.

Asked "Who should go to jail? Network executives?" Tinker responds half-jokingly, "Yeah, probably." A man with a "great frustration," Tinker sees TV's "lowest com-

mon denominator" sinking lower and lower, but thinks that audience fragmentation brought on by new technologies like cable and videocassettes may save us yet.

After all the Moral Majority talk, however, Tinker protected his left flank by appointing Irwin Segelstein, one of the geniuses responsible for "Holocaust," as his second-in-command.

* * *

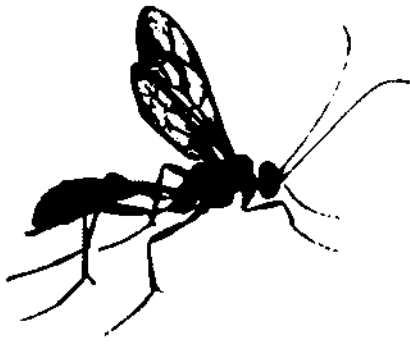
NBC's "Today" star Tom Brokaw was nicknamed "Duncan the Wonder Horse" by executive producer Steve Friedman, and it stuck. CBS news staffers call Walter Cronkite "the gorilla." We don't know whether the four Jews, one black and one white Gentile female who were backing up Phil Donahue on his show the last time we checked have an animal nickname for their aesthetic front man.

* * *

Dumb blondes are "out" (temporarily). The latest Nordic stereotype being peddled in Hollywood is the lusty, ruthless supervixen with veins of ice. Witness Pamela Sue Martin of "Dynasty," Morgan Fairchild of "Fleming Road," and a host of others who pack demons in their angelic bodies. The viragoes who women once loved to hate are now being touted as role models. Donna Mills, who plays Abby, the bitch-in-perennial-heat on "Knot's Landing," says she is acting out popular fantasies, "The only difference is that I have a conscience and morals that she doesn't have." Fine, except for those millions of nonwhites who watch their tube six hours a day but rarely meet blonde women as they really are -- and, consequently, begin to mistake fantasy for reality. But this is not likely to worry the creators of "Dynasty" (Esther and Richard Shapiro) and the creator of "Knot's Landing" and "Dallas" (David Jacobs).



Morgan Fairchild



Cholly Bilderberger



The diary was given to me in the sitting room of my suite at the Beverly Hills Hotel by Frank Yarborough, the director. He brought it there the morning after the party out at his place in Malibu.

"I told you about it last night," he said. "Do you remember?"

"Of course I remember. Do you?"

"Barely." He examined himself in a mirror. "I look awful. Listen, I can't remember what details I gave you, so I'll start from scratch. Her name was Susan Larrabee. She was a beauty, but she never got anywhere. Probably because she was too intelligent. Her story was no different from thousands of others, but she knew what was happening to her. That's what made her unique, as we say out here. Christ, she came to me — you'll find it in there — and she told me what was happening. And I thought, what else do you expect out here? And tried to lay her myself. Do you have a beer?"

"Try the refrigerator."

After he had it in his hand, he said, "She was intelligent, but she was crazy, too. Especially after she got away from Berkan — that's Jed Berkan, the producer. He was her last. They weren't married, but he was the last. He was the one who took her to Cuernavaca, to Lou Protkin's place, and let the animals loose on her. I mean real animals, my friend, beasts of the field. Anyhow, after she got away from Berkan, you'd think she would have been free. But the memory of it all was too much, I guess. Listen to this." He had taken the notebooks out of the big manila envelope, and he flipped the pages of one of them until he found what he wanted, and then he read from it: "I do feel better sometimes, but most of the time I don't. I can remember everything, the years of it, and it's awful. The really awful parts, like Cuernavaca, are obviously awful, but even the lesser parts — like being married to Ben — seem just as bad. I'm like Kurtz. I can't get over the shame." He tossed the notebook on a table. "So she took the pills."

"Kurtz was the trader in *Heart of Darkness*," he continued. "I thought that was who it was, but I wasn't sure, it's so long since I read anything. So I looked it up. You probably knew it was Kurtz, but I'm telling you anyhow. Not so much who Kurtz was as that I went to the trouble to look it up. I felt I owed her that. After all, I'd been in Cuernavaca, too, and

seen her *avec les animaux*. Cheered her on, in fact. Just as sardonically as Berkan or Protkin or Wasserbrucke or Thomming or Wontage — big names out here, studio heads and producers, no less — to say nothing of the lesser fry who were there in force."

He stared at me hard, his bloodshot eyes truculent and unrepentant. "Part of me can see myself," he said finally, "and can be disgusted with what it sees. But there's another part which doesn't care at all. Isn't that awful? I suppose that means I am now so corrupt that I've gone over the line."

He picked up the notebooks. "They're after this. They know she wrote something. They've never seen it, never read a word of it, but they're scared to death she's blown the whistle on all of them. On Cuernavaca and here and . . . everywhere they go. They think this could leave every one of them looking like Polanski. Only much worse. It's not quite what they think it is — I mean, it's more a *tour de force* than an exposé — but it still names enough names and describes enough nightmare to justify their panic."

"They know I was in her place just after she died — my number was on her telephone pad and the cops called me — and they suspect me of having picked it up right under the cops' noses and walking off with it. Which is just what I did. I just happened to pick it up, and when I saw what it was I put it under my arm and strolled out. Anyhow, they've asked me about it, and I tell them I don't have it. Don't know what they're talking about. So what can they do? At the moment, nothing. But if they ever find it, they can do plenty to me. And they'll go through the Malibu place, don't think they won't. And don't think they can't check my safe deposit box. Or any hiding place I might think of. Oh, I suppose I could find one — in Nevada or someplace — but I'm a drinker, I'm a talker, and sooner or later I'd make a slip. So I'm giving it to you."

"Thanks."

"Sarcasm will get you nowhere. Listen, I'm giving it to you because I trust you."

"How well do you know me?"

"Come on, we've known each other for years."

He and I had met in Cairo twenty years ago in an operation there. He was right, we did know each other, even if we didn't see each other very often. It had not been a picnic in

Cairo, that time, and those who had worked together there had a permanent bond.

"Maybe you wonder why I don't give it to some pal out here," he went on, "but they all have the same problem I do in hiding anything and keeping it hidden. No, you're the only person I know who moves in a world the enemy out here can't get into."

"You might be surprised."

He shook his head. "I know about you. I don't mean everything, but enough. I know you have deep, deep connections all over the East — in business, in government. And the East still runs this country, don't let this California facade fool you." He stared down at the carpet. "I know it doesn't fool you, but it does fool most people, even most Easterners. What the hell, your connections even out here are probably better than mine."

"Do you want me to bury it forever?" I asked him.

"I want you to put it where it will be safe. Hold it against the day when it can be used."

"What if I drop dead tomorrow?"

He waved his hand impatiently. "You know how to arrange these things."

"Do you want a veto on how it's used?"

"No, I told you I trust you. It's all yours. Incidentally, I won't tell anyone you have it."

"I didn't think you would."

"It's funny, isn't it. If I hid it, I'd talk. And betray myself. But after I give it to you, I won't talk. I won't betray you. How do you explain that?"

"You're a born follower."

"Probably true . . . Don't forget, it's a work of art. I'm just a director who drinks too much now, but I had aesthetic judgment when I started, and I still do. It's just that I can't do anything with it any more. No one can. Have you seen what Johnny Huston's doing? Or not doing, I should say?"

"Not really."

"Don't. And that's the man who did *The Maltese Falcon* and *African Queen* . . . But it's not his fault. It's just that the industry belongs to them now. They always did own it, I guess, but some of us used to be able to get around them. Now we can't. That's probably part of what blew Susan. Oh, Christ, I don't know what blew her. I only know that she watched herself making every step, all the way down. And she was able to be coherent about it. I don't mean that she wasn't paranoid. She was. But she was awfully observant and shrewd at the same time."

He opened one of the notebooks. "Listen to this: 'These are people who say they care, people who know what has happened to girls from Frances Farmer on (and before), people who say isn't it awful what those iguana bastards do to them? Frank can say all that.' " He looked up. "You know who Frank is," he said, "and iguana was her word for them." He went on reading. "But they don't mean it, it isn't in them to mean anything. It's words with them. We girls are all alone. If I had a man or a man had me, and it was June-moon and baby makes three — if bliss was possible, which is questionable at the best of times — then I'd go for bliss, but bliss isn't possible because I've never seen a man — at least a

white man — who could be fundamental about anything, let alone me, and you can't have bliss without being fundamental. So if you can't have bliss, then go all the way and have hell. That sounds good, anyhow, and, who knows, perhaps it's true.' "

He looked up again. "Well, she got hell, all right. With wheels on. She didn't have to, though. She was very willful. Don't you think so?"

"I don't know."

"She could be so damned funny about them. Here she is on Ben Placer, the agent. He was her first husband: 'He's rather an anomaly — big, shaggy, Dartmouth, imagine an iguana in an old Harris tweed jacket — but thinks, of course, that he's Apollo. Brillo hair, the upper lip thin and the entire area quite flat against the upper teeth and gums. A fleshy, pendulous lower lip — see Jack Klugman and Elliot Gould and lots more for the same formation. Sulky, peevish, arrogant. Tells stories casting himself as a madcap D'Artagnan: claims, for instance, to have sent a telegram every day for two hundred days to some white girl in New York proclaiming his undying love. 'Did she succumb?' I ask breathlessly. He rolls his eyes in the most unspeakably repulsive fashion. Did she not! those eyes say. Who could not!? they continue . . . Later I ask him where the name Placer is from. 'What do you mean, 'from?' " he growls. "Of what origin? English? Irish? German? French? . . . Tibetan?" "I dunno," he says, "I guess my family was Polish." Never do they say iguana. "How interesting," I say. "What part of Poland?" He doesn't like this quiz, and asks, with a whiff of menace, "What difference does it make? — they're all the same, aren't they?" "In what way are they all the same?" I press. "You know," he says, "they're all backward." "Oh, in what way?" After much of this fencing, he finally says, "They're anti-Semitic." "Oh, how awful," I gush. He smells a rat, but can't be sure where it is. The big, bobbed (the better to sniff with?) nose lifts and twitches with suspicion.' "

Frank closed the notebook. "She could write like that about him, and two months later she was married to him, which she rationalized as follows." He opened another notebook and thumbed through it until he found what he wanted. " 'I knew Ben was an iguana and awful when we married, but I also knew the iguanas were on top. I thought — and I assume Frances Farmer and Marilyn Monroe and all the rest of us victims thought — that you married an iguana even though he was awful because you wanted to marry what was on top, and if you had married a white years ago, when the whites were on top, he would have been awful in his way. The iguana demeaned you by making you Mrs. Iguana — but the white man demeaned you in his way, too. Awful and the top went together . . . of course, that was awful as defined in a rather girlish way. It was awful the way a bad joke is awful, or the wrong shade of lipstick. Ben Placer was awful because he was an iguana and obtuse, but I thought I could live with that because he was on top, and smart cave girl always goes for top cave man. He was pathetic as well as awful, which made him seem a bit less awful, and . . . what else was there? It was only after we had been married for a couple of years that it began to dawn on

me that he was awful in a much more sinister way. When he came at me in bed in the dark, a great hairy horror, with that smell they have . . . then it was truly awful. Not at all school-girlish, the real thing. But in the morning, I'd funk it, and say I must have been making it up. I couldn't face what it was"

"And Ben was Little Lord Fauntleroy to what came after," Frank said. "But she could rationalize that, too: 'You are so ashamed of what you've allowed one of them to do to you — what you've done to yourself, *willingly*, let's be honest — that you can't face it. So the next one is always a step down. You can't face what you're doing, like an alcoholic, so you just keep going down. Until you end up with a Jed Berkan. Then you're finished — they think they've finished you, and you may think you've finished yourself, but whatever or however or whoever, you're finished — and a Jed Berkan gives you the final shove, and you end up in that little dirt pit in Cuernavaca with all of them yelling Ben was probably there, too, making it a full circle. Come see Mrs. Iguana in her natural habitat.

"Your only point of pride is to say that you did it to yourself, that you yourself chose to go all the way down. But that isn't true, or altogether true. They did it. They spotted you, they knew you were ambitious and prideful and that no white man had ever warned you or would protect you. To say nothing of wanting you, June-moon style. So they took you up, and outwitted you, and finished you off. That's what I can't stand, that I was outwitted. I admit it There was a girl who said to me, when we were talking about Marilyn Monroe being married to Arthur Miller — she'd been dead for years then — 'How could she stand that rubbing itself all over her?' And I said, 'I suppose she respected him as a playwright.' And the terrible thing is that I was probably right. And outwitted myself — brainwashed — even then.'"

Frank threw the notebook on the floor and rubbed his hands over his tanned, flushed face. When he took them away, his eyes were moist.

"I said she wasn't sane," he said, "but I have to take that back." His voice was thickening. "She was sane, all right. She was foolish — and they outwitted her, as she says — but she was sane. It was when she was married to Bud Lappman — he was after Placer — that she told me she was sick of them. We were up in Utah on location — the picture was *The Desert Effect*, it was fair — and she said she was sick of all of them, especially Lappman. It's in that notebook, but I'll tell you myself. Our versions agree. She said, 'I want to get away from him, from all of them. I never want to see another iguana in my life. But I can't leave now, because I don't have enough money. I have to go on acting for a few years to build up a stake.'

"She was that open with me because we'd always gotten along. I had directed her a couple of times before — always in small parts — and I liked her . . . when I thought about her at all, that is. That night we were talking at the bar in the town, and I was thinking that I wouldn't mind a roll with her, so I let her believe she could let her hair down with me. After she told me she needed a stake, I said, 'That should be no problem, just keep plugging.'

"Then she said, 'I'm weak and sick, Frank — because of what I've done to myself — and I can't be entirely on my own.' She didn't say any more, but I knew what she meant. She was too shaky, she needed a friend, someone she could talk to when she had to, someone she could trust, someone she could be easy with. It wasn't a demanding relationship she needed — just someone at the other end of the phone if she had to talk. And it wouldn't last forever — just a year or so until she was on her feet. I knew what she wanted, even though it was unspoken — it's in one of these notebooks, too. I could have given it to her. But I didn't. I made a pass at her instead."

His voice was unsteady now, and he paused to collect himself. "And when I did, she drew back and turned me down politely and left the bar. The last thing she said was, 'It doesn't make sense — with all the iguanas I end up with, I mean — to say no, Frank. But I wanted something else from you . . . so I can't let it go that way.' She smiled a very pathetic little smile and that was that. I didn't see her again until she came down to Cuernavaca with Berkan. We were all on the same plane together." His voice quavered again. "It was Berkan's plane. He gave the party, paid for everything. For her . . . for me. I killed her. If I'd taken care of her, she wouldn't be dead."

He stood up and said, "I've got to take a nap." He lay down in one of the bedrooms and slept hard for over two hours. When he reappeared he seemed all right.

"Sorry about that," he said.

"You needn't be."

"But I am. I could pretend I don't remember all of it. But I do. And I did kill her." He was quite calm. "And the worst of it is that if the same situation came up again, with some other girl asking for help, I'd do the same thing all over again. As I told you, I'm so corrupt that I've gone over the line."

"If you say so."

"I wonder if you aren't, too. No, I take that back."

"You don't have to."

"You don't trust me, do you? I don't mean about keeping it under my hat that you have her diary, but in a human sense."

"No."

"Well, you're right not to. If I were you, I wouldn't trust me, either. Would you trust me if I paid like she paid? If I went home and took some pills, too? Or blew my brains out? You don't have to answer that . . . I'm not going to do it, you know. I can't, because I have such an active social life. I'm going to Bob Wassermann's tonight, and to Sinatra's party on Friday . . . and, who knows, Berkan may invite me to join the next expedition to Cuernavaca."

He sat quietly for a moment before resuming. "Don't let that cheap bravado fool you into thinking that I'm kidding. I'm not."

"I didn't think you were."

"The really awful part is that no one is any better than I am. At least out here. Probably anywhere. When the pressure is on, anyway."

He looked at me expectantly, and I said, "That's probably right."

"I've been thinking how pathetic it was that she picked

me as her guardian angel. If I was the best she could find, she never had a chance, I thought. But she never had a chance, anyhow, because there's no one any better than I am. That's some comment on the times, isn't it?" He didn't wait for an answer this time, but got up briskly and started to leave.

He paused by the door and said, "Thanks for taking care

of Susan's diary. If they got their hands on it, it would probably end up as a Woody Allen production. With Woody playing me. And Streisand as Susan."

As he backed out the door, he gave me a tentative wave. And an even more tentative smile.

The Night-riding Feds

Human rights are not only under attack abroad; they are also having an increasingly hard go of it in the U.S. In Buffalo, 30-year-old Karl Hand, Jr., was arrested on a counterfeit weapons charge 24 hours before he planned to lead a right-wing rally protesting the celebration of something called Martin Luther King Day. A federal jury found him innocent, but not until huge media headlines and TV reports had stirred up so much hatred against him that his life was continually threatened. As Hand's lawyer stated at the trial, "The danger here is not from Karl Hand. The danger here is when the system gets inspired to 'get' people like Karl Hand." Hand had used a public defender so he spent only \$3 on his defense. The Department of Justice, which flew in witnesses from as far away as Washington, D.C., spent tens of thousands of dollars in its abortive conspiracy to jail Hand.

Hand was arrested when a dingbat from the BATF, the U.S. agency that seems destined to outdo the KGB in deep-sixing human rights, entered the defendant's apartment, handcuffed him and tore the place apart before dragging him off to jail. The dangerous weapon, the basis for the trumped-up charge against him, was a shotgun given him by his father in 1975.

* * *

An even greater outrage took place in Denver, Colorado, some weeks later, when David Lane, 42, was arrested after a massive five-hour police chase. Lane's offense? He had been passing out "racist" literature. Police in seven unmarked cars directed from a police helicopter in the sky followed Lane and a few companions through the streets of Denver for hours. Finally, when they were outside the city limits in Aurora, where the Denver cops had no right to be, the Fuzz caught up with them and forced them to pull over. Plainclothesmen jumped out brandishing guns, ordered Lane and his friends out of the car, made them put their hands on the hood just like common criminals, and searched them at gunpoint -- all, of course, without a

warrant. A reporter from the *Denver Post*, who "happened" to be on the scene, grabbed some of their literature and put it in his jacket, just like an ordinary thief. Other literature was taken back to police headquarters and scanned just like the Gestapo does in Hollywood anti-Nazi films. Media photographers who had been tipped off by the police in advance were there to take pictures, and reporters conducted interrogations, which appeared in print the next day. Altogether, it was a neat little media-police conspiracy that seemed more fitting for the land of the Gulags than Colorado.

For this Grade A violation of the Bill of Rights and countless Colorado statutes, the police used the excuse that the NAACP annual convention was scheduled to start the next day in Denver. One could imagine what would have happened if the police

had employed the same techniques on NAACP delegates, many of whom are far more racist-minded than Mr. Lane.

At last report, Lane has initiated criminal proceedings against the Denver police, the city attorney, the *Denver Post* and a local television station. He is also planning to sue the city of Denver for \$6,000,000. All to no avail, of course. Neither the KGB nor the Denver police nor the *Denver Pravda (Post)*, nor the ADL, which probably staged the affair, have ever been known to have been taken to task for their actions. The whole agglomeration is above the law when it comes to such matters as suppressing the rights of Majority activists. But by fighting back Lane is at least stinging what is left of the conscience of those who trash human rights in a country that claims to be the bastion of human rights.

Extremely Ponderable Quote

It is clear that much of the glaring discrepancy between U.S. crime rates and the crime rates of other countries can be traced to the disproportionate share of violent crimes committed by blacks. Minus crimes committed by blacks, America's rates of violent crime are much closer to the rates found in other countries. For example, while the U.S. national robbery rate is eight times higher than England's, the white robbery rate is only three times higher. Similarly, although the overall U.S. homicide rate is five times higher than Japan's, the white homicide rate is only twice as high.

True, this still leaves substantial differences, but the white crime rate is based on data that classifies Hispanics as white. In many U.S. cities Hispanics constitute an ethnic underclass with rising crime rates and the same motivations and opportunities for violent crime as one finds among blacks. Subtracting the Hispanic crime rate from the rest of the white crime rate would further reduce the difference between crime rates in the U.S. and those found in Japan and Britain . . .

Marvin Harris
"Why It's Not the Same Old America,"
Psychology Today
August 1981

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

Driving down from Bonn to Strasbourg, I was struck by the deterioration of the German autobahns. They are, of course, the oldest in the world, and their surfaces are having to be renewed, often in the most hazardous fashion, with the traffic zipping along only inches from the workers. But the worst decline is to be seen in the standards of the rest stations. Germany is now a welfare state, and its native unskilled workers are slacking off, so services have either been automated or taken over by guest workers. What is more, the autobahns are free to all; there are no tolls. This combination of circumstances is disastrous. A decent cup of coffee is unobtainable without sitting for hours at a table trying to catch the leisurely waiter's eye. At the dispensing machines, you may obtain horrible instant coffee, still more horrible tea, or lukewarm sticky drinks, full of additives. Worst of all is the litter. No one bothers to empty the trash barrels. In a rest station near Karlsruhe, the flies swarmed, while an oiled and curled homosexual, clearly of Levantine origin, leered and lurked in the background.

Strasbourg has been a bone of contention between the French and Germans for centuries. They needn't have bothered; it has now been taken over by a horde of Africans. Historically, this ancient city of the Holy Roman Empire was the habitat of a large Jewish community. The Jews betrayed the city to the French revolutionaries, only to welcome the hegemony of Prussia in 1871. (Remember, it was the Jews and German liberals who insisted on the annexation of the whole of Lorraine as well as Alsace, against the wishes of Bismarck. This overreaching made the French irreconcilable.) In 1917, the Jews swung against Germany, as part of a worldwide change in policy, and in 1945 they participated in the frightful massacres of Alsatians ordered by the French authorities. There are still influential Jews about, clustered round the stock exchange, but the native Alsatians, who erected those splendid buildings (so reminiscent of the architecture in Basle and other Alemannic parts of Europe), have become strangers in their own city. Occasionally, one sees a big poster with the legend, "Freies Elsass," but the streets are full of lounging Africans. Seated in a café near the red sandstone cathedral, I saw a small group of teen-age Algerians making their way along the tables, mostly occupied by French-speaking tour-

ists of modest appearance. The first Algerian said, "Bon appétit," at each table, while his companions followed this up with the similar-sounding "Bande d'abruttis" (band of brutalized people) in lower tones. Now, just what right have the Algerians to resent the French? Was it because they were partially colonised, after having been a piratical menace to Mediterranean shipping for centuries? In due course, they expelled over a million francophone settlers, but failed to make their economy pay. So they poured into France, where they took the dirty jobs, but now live increasingly off the dole. In any case, they have a far higher standard of living than they had in North Africa.

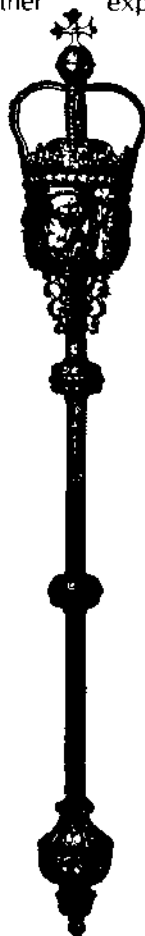
And yet, the Algerians do have a psychological justification for their hatred of the French. They are reacting against the effort to assimilate them. A long TV interview with Ben Bella, the former Algerian nationalist leader recently released after twenty years in prison (mostly in Algeria itself), provided a clue to the whole problem. Ben Bella explained how he had become committed to an anti-French nationalist position. A French teacher in Algeria had admitted to him, in response to a question, that he thought Mohammed was an impostor.

The panel of prominent journalists interviewing Ben Bella contained some pretty sinister faces. Only one of them, Jean Daniel, had some Nordic characteristics and looked superficially genial. In other words, he was what I call a high visibility Jew, like Leslie Howard, Danny Kaye and Kirk Douglas. He beamed as he pressed Ben Bella on the question of the colonists -- many of them, as he said, socialists or communists -- who had been pushed out of Algeria. What Daniel is after, of course, is the recreation of a racially mixed society.

The autoroute from Strasbourg to Paris was a revelation: good new surfaces, well-appointed rest stations, and a relative absence of Third Worlders.

The secret is that the French autoroutes are relatively new, and you have to pay tolls. This keeps away the worst of the riffraff. But the state of the Italian autostradas, which are toll roads, shows that even payment does not guarantee good standards in the long run.

In Paris, I stayed in a delightful flat on the Ile St. Louis and spent my usual afternoon of contemplation in the Louvre. What especially struck me this time was how seldom the



models used by great painters of the past were outstandingly beautiful. Titian's courtesans, Rubens's fleshy females, Rembrandt's solid Dutch housewives -- none of these can be claimed as beautiful. I think the reason is that until relatively recently it was not considered respectable for middle-class girls to pose as undraped models, so that the girls depicted were no better than they should be. Aristocratic ladies were depicted, it is true, but they were usually not undraped. (The famous picture of the school of Fontainebleau, showing Gabriella d'Este and her sister, the Duchess of Villars, both slim, naked and delightful, is the exception.) By the 19th century one begins to see more undraped beauties of a higher social class. There is an example in the Louvre, by a good painter of the second class called Chasseriau (1819-1856). It shows Chaste Susannah bathing in a woodland pool, bare above and descending into the delicate folds of her dress. She is fair-haired, and so beautiful that it hurts me to look at her. I suppose I am still up to my old tricks. I could never treat beauty and grace with anything but awe. To think that we have it in our power to breed more women of whom it might be said, "I did but see her passing by, and yet I love her till I die."

I walked out of the Louvre and made my way back to the Ile St. Louis, stopping to pick up a copy of *Le Monde*. There I read an account of the legalised persecution of M. Faurisson, who was heavily fined and given a suspended three-month jail sentence for daring to question the authenticity of Holocaust propaganda.

Note the suspended sentence -- the usual way of silencing inconvenient critics nowadays. Note also that one of Faurisson's fines was for remarks made on TV. The very fact that he is allowed on TV at all is a sign that France is a little freer intellectually than the Anglo-Saxon countries. But still, Faurisson has had to undergo the expensive, degrading rigamarole of a staged trial, confronted by overwhelming influence and limitless funds. As Eliot said in *The Cocktail Party*, we learn to survive humiliation, and that is already something.

Driving up to the hoverport at Boulogne, I was struck by the featurelessness of the hinterland as compared with rural Kent, just across the Channel. The place names of the villages behind Boulogne and Calais are mostly Flemish, the language of the Franks, who gave their name to France. I cannot help thinking that the relative architectural unproductiveness of this part of France, as compared with Flanders proper or the thoroughly French parts of France, has something to do with the partial assimilation of the people into the French scheme of things. The absorption of even a kindred people takes so many centuries and creates so much bad feeling that one cannot help wondering whether it is really worthwhile.

The waterfront of Boulogne is truly sordid -- a long line of cheap cafés catering to the tourists from England, and depressing eateries selling the soggy chipped potatoes and slimy fish to which the British working class has become accustomed. Among the trippers were children from a state comprehensive school, across from London for a day. Over half of them were what I heard a bloody-minded young man describe as "niggers, chinks and untouchables." Such is the

state of feeling among the more vigorous working-class elements. I was sorry for the little white children mixed in with them, but not for their teacher, a rather handsome young Englishman in faded jeans, who was fingered by the black children whenever they wanted to attract his attention. (The English children, brought up in the same educational environment, instinctively did not do this.) Most of the white trippers looked like gargoyles, mutants resulting from two hundred years of coddling. They hope, in a vague sort of way, that the coloured people will leave them in peace if they only show enough tolerance. They are wrong. The coloureds despise as well as hate them, and with some reason.

An hour later, I was being carried across the sea by that convenient British invention, the hovercraft, to the shores of friendly Kent. Ribbon development has spoiled stretches of the coast, and the roads towards London too, because they were not developed into motorways until too late. However, the country in between is as lovely as ever: the sleepy village church with its mediaeval tombs, the churchyard with its ancient yews (once used to make the English longbow), the fine old avenues of Spanish chestnuts, the smooth green lawns and the quiet voices.

It was in these idyllic circumstances that news reached us of the rioting, looting and burning by crowds of blacks and Indians, accompanied by some token white leftists, in cities all over England. The reaction of the Establishment was pathetic. All sorts of authority figures appeared on TV to swear that race had nothing to do with the riots. They said it was all a matter of unemployment (which had been even greater among the white working class in the 1930s, but without the same results), or social frustration or whatever. One preposterous professor even claimed that the young people had been overexcited by the high concentrations of lead from car exhausts. How, then, do we account for the absence of such riots in Reykjavik? I cannot help noticing that they have plenty of exhaust fumes there, but no concentrations of racial aliens.

I saw Enoch Powell at a distance across the Palace of Westminster, and he looked as grave and imperturbable as ever. But he would not be human if he did not feel that this rioting -- and worse to come -- is just what he had predicted:

Round de ghettos am a-ringin'
De darkies' hostile screams,
Where de mockin'-bird am singin'
"Blood be gonna flow in streams."

Down in de High Street,
Hear dat plate-glass smash,
All de darkies am a-screamin'
"Brother, come and have a bash."

The police have sustained a lot of injuries, but most of them still believe the law-and-order protestations of the politicians. They have not yet realised that, as highly visible Majority members, they are being set up for public humiliation, worn down with constant riots and "trained" not to

arrest black transgressors where they would certainly arrest whites. Only that fine old judge, Lord Denning, has spoken out openly, and he has been accused of racism because he claimed that the Bristol rioters had got off scot-free because half the jury was black. But most significant of all is the growth of white vigilante groups among the tough white working class in areas threatened by coloured rioters. No

wonder the powers-that-be are worried. Black frustrations were not scheduled to boil over until their electoral power had been increased by the arrival of an enormous new generation of voters. Now the Establishment sees the danger that polarisation may take place too early. It may even save us.

Father Machree

Notes from the Ould Sod

I would like to start off this column by telling Zip 900 just how much I enjoyed reading his remarks in the August issue, but I must inform him that despite his contention to the contrary, everything in the Bible -- even when correctly translated -- does most certainly not agree with nature. The story of Jonah is a satire that was written centuries after the real Jonah expired. There is only one case on record that I know of where a man was swallowed by a whale. He was an English sailor of a much later period. He was not inside the whale anything like a period of three days, yet he was unconscious by the time he was rescued. He was also bleached a sickly shade of white for the rest of his life from the whale's juices, and, had this happened to Jonah, the Bible writer would have no doubt mentioned it. As for the Song of Solomon, it is nothing short of silly filth. Indeed, when it was translated into English it had to be cleaned up. As those who are able to read the Hebrew well know, the language is a lot more than simply just blue -- hell, Zip 900, it's dark purple!

I realize, Zip 900, that you must feel rather lonely being a 100% Bible-believing Christian among the general run of *Instauration* subscribers. As an Irish nationalist, I oft' times feel pretty lonely myself midst all the pro-British readers which appear to make up the vast majority of Instaurationists. However, I still feel more at home among fellow nationalists (even Limey ones) than I do among liberal Irishmen and one-worlders. Good luck and God bless, Zip 900 -- and hang in there!

* * *

If the Catholic Celts in old Erin were not enough to contend with, the British in England now have another Catholic problem. I was recently reading that a group of crazier Catholics, officially known as Opus Dei (unofficially known as Octopus Dei) is making a few gains even in holy Ireland. The Opus Dei has been secretive, power-

seeking, money-mad and political almost from its beginnings. Members go in for self-mortification along with a few other strange practices -- like having a whip with five or six thongs applied by the numeraries on their own hind ends while at the same time attempting to pray. This masochism was thought up by Monsignor Escriva, a half-nuts Spanish priest -- or perhaps an all-nuts Spanish priest. Anyway, the nonsense gang, founded in 1928, was actually able to obtain a Decree of Final Approval from the Holy See in 1950. These crazies have been running around loose ever since. The fact that a great many Opus Dei members are viewed as holy rather than poor souls with mental problems does not speak well for either our Catholic Church or the semi-moronic pope who now leads us.

* * *

The recent marriage of Prince Charles and Lady Di will do nothing to relieve unemployment in England, nor will it have much effect on the war in North Ireland.

Being Irish, and perhaps too much influenced by the writings of the early American revolutionaries (especially Washington, Jefferson, Franklin and Paine) I am quite unimpressed by royalty and by the great many religious spectacles that I have been forced to endure by various popes.

However, these royal affairs (like some of the religious spectacles) do tend to unite the best nationalists and patriots.

While I'm glad all went well, I can't resist sending a poem that was written by my American friend, who, tho' certainly an American nationalist, was equally unimpressed by the recent pomp and circumstance in England.

*The Royal Sideshow's here at last,
Prince Charles, the Duke, the Regal
cast,
The Lady Di -- oh, she's a dear,*

*A glimpse of Margaret Thatcher's
rear,
The horses gaily trotting by,
The Guards afraid to bat an eye,
Three choirs, Archbishop and the
rest,
The Queen demands the very best.
I thought of what the cost would run,
But they still can't pay us for World
War II!*

While on the subject of the royal newlyweds, I might point out that Charles is a slumlord. That's right, the royal family owns the Eagle Star Insurance Company, of which the Rank Corporation is a subsidiary. The Rank Corporation, in turn, owns that seamy slice of 42nd Street that is the porno, dope and crime center of midtown Manhattan.

Then there is Princess Diana. She is a high school dropout. Lord Spencer dropped a bundle to send her nibs through the West Heath School, a very proper British boarding school. She quit at the age of 16. Pops then sprung for a very expensive finishing school in Switzerland. Diana was finished after six weeks.

If someday the pair visit Ulster, the descendants of the real queens of the land, Maeve, Eire, Fionna and Saraid, will be expected to curtsy respectfully.

* * *

It was very interesting to note John Nobull's recent comments about Switzerland. It seems, considering that 90% of 'em have access to nuclear shelters, that the Swiss are not as convinced as the Washington politicians that a nuclear war is out of the question. It also seems that, unlike the Washington politicians, the Swiss do not believe that their general public should be written off if such a war should break out. One reason that Swiss citizens are generally more patriotic than Americans is that the Swiss government has more concern for its citizens.

Talking Numbers

The D.C. Voting Rights Amendment (cooked up to add two black senators and one or more black representatives to Congress) has been ratified by 10 states. To become part of the Constitution, the amendment must be approved by the legislatures of 38 states by January 19, 1985.

#

Goldblatt's, a vast and usurious Midwest bazaar, filed for bankruptcy after running up an \$830,000 tab with the *Chicago Sun-Times*, one of the most "liberal" newspapers in the U.S. Yes, they do this to their best friends.

#

Each day approximately 215 California youngsters are attacked in the state's public schools -- a grand total of 17,145 students assaulted from September 1, 1980 to January 31, 1981.

#

In the 18 months ending last July 20, 24 Israelis were killed by Palestinian attacks from across the border in Lebanon. In the same "time frame" (liberalese for "period"), Israelis holocausted 675 Palestinian and Lebanese men, women and children (hardly any of the men were soldiers). Since these statistics came from *Time*, there were "arguably" (liberalese for "probably") many more Palestinian and Lebanese fatalities than 675.

#

Palm Springs, habitat of the fealthy rich, received \$667,756 from the U.S. Treasury this year to help pay for various municipal luxuries and amenities that Palm Springsers (hard "g") should pay for themselves.

#

The number of births in Los Angeles County public hospitals last year was 24,478. In 16,419 (67.5%) of the cases, mama was a wetback.

#

Of America's colleges, Rutgers ranked first in crime, followed by the Universities of Illinois, Florida, Maryland and California (at Berkeley). Indiana U., with 11 rapes last year, won the academic honors in that category.

#

Almost one-quarter of U.S. non-Jews have "strong negative beliefs about Jews," according to an American Jewish Committee survey. In view of the media's taboo on seeing, hearing or speaking evil of Jewry, these must be gut feelings. Where else could such ideas come from?

#

The U.S. is now a hive of 535,000 lawyers -- up 50% from 1970. One-fourth of the shysters live in California and New York. In D.C., which hosts the biggest swarm of attorneys in the world, there is one for every 64 residents. West (by God) Virginia has the least pettifoggers per capita -- one for every 1,100 residents.

#

Howard University, which pocketed more federal money in 1979 than all but one (Johns Hopkins) of America's colleges, will get a raise of \$19.2 million from the administration that is sharply cutting federal funding for higher education. In all, American taxpayers pay about 75% of Howard's academic expenses, which include \$13,122 a year spent on each black student. Georgetown University, the D.C. college which is second in student spending, only allots \$8,570 to each undergraduate. Howard President James Cheek has an annual salary of \$101,432, plus house, plus car, plus a \$25,000 expense allowance, plus a plethora of other creature comforts. Six Howard vice-presidents have annual stipends ranging from \$74,750 to \$92,279.

#

Black graduate students numbered about 6% of full-time graduate students in 1975. In 1978, the last year for which figures were available, they comprised 5.6%. Some 1,200 blacks were given Ph.D.s in 1980. They obtained 8.8% of the doctorates in education, 4% in the social sciences, 1.5% in life sciences, 1.2% in engineering, 0.9% in the physical sciences. Since whites collect 10 times more Ph.D.s in hard science than blacks, there seems to be some discrimination going on. The quota people better get busy. Soon there may have to be forced busing of white physics students to the more affirmative environment of a black studies classroom.

#

The three countries boasting the world's highest homicide rates in 1976: Lesotho

(where dat?), 136.7 per 100,000; Nigeria 80.7; Peru 36.0. The three countries with the least murders: Spain 0.4 (1974); Norway 0.6 (1976); Denmark 0.7 (1974). The three leaders in suicide: Hungary 40.3 (1977); East Germany 30.5 (1970); Finland 25.1 (1974). The three least suicidal: Philippines 1.1 (1974); Angola 1.0 (1972); Jamaica 1.0 (1971). The U.S. came in the middle of both categories: 9.7 per 100,000 in homicide; 12.5 in suicide. Black Africans greatly preferred murdering fellow blacks to self-murder. White Europeans, particularly those forced to live in or near the cage of the Russian bear, preferred to turn their homicidal tendencies inward.

#

Only four groups of Americans have more Republicans in their ranks than Democrats, says a June 18, 1981 Gallup poll -- (1) farmers, (2) those with incomes of \$25,000 and above, (3) persons from professional and managerial backgrounds, (4) the college educated. All the other categories, whether designated by sex, age, region, class, religion, economic status, occupation and race, have more Democratic voters than Republican. Jews and non-whites were the most heavily and fanatically Democratic (57% to 17% and 74% to 9%, respectively).



Primate Watch

Leathery-faced, foghorn-voiced **LIONEL STANDER**, who plays the "irascible, lovable" chauffeur-butler Max on "Hart to Hart," recently used a *TV Guide* profile to portray every Majority ripple in American politics as a potential riptide. Inventing both words and facts as he went, he called the name Moral Majority a "misnomenclature. It's like the 50s all over again: HUAC, Communist witch-hunting." Stander, who became a rich Wall Street broker after being forced out of Hollywood, insists the blacklist hurt a lot of people you would not think of. "After the hearings . . . people wouldn't cast W.C. Fields in anything but a character role. He couldn't do his satire." We'll say he couldn't! Fields died back in 1946, when Stalin was still Uncle Joe.

☆ ☆ ☆

Columnist **IRV KUPCINET** is disturbed by the rise of "one-issue" organizations in America. Whether or not Sandra O'Connor favors abortion is a petty point to him. "Candidates for office or judicial appointments should be judged on the totality of their commitment to the public good, which should be the touchstone. Democracy can founder if voters base their judgments solely on one issue." Can the Zionist Kupcynet be so blind to his own double-standard that he fails to see that his own crowd has been the "one-issueist" of all peoples in history?

☆ ☆ ☆

The confidential cable from the U.S. embassy in Guatemala raised a lot of diplomatic eyebrows. It reported that New York Congressman **STEVE SOLARZ**, off on a Latin American fact-finding trip, asked the State Department to "attempt to arrange meetings with Israeli ambassadors in country or any other Israeli official able to meet him."

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1950, **JUDITH D. COPLON** was convicted of conspiracy to give secret Justice Department documents to a Soviet "diplomat." But she had to be released because of a "technical fault" in her arrest. Her defender was **ALBERT SOCOLOV**, a legal associate of Red-leaning shyster Leonard Boudin. Now they are married, and Socolov has just been acquitted on charges of laundering the vast illegal profits of a heroin ring. The judge told the jury it had to acquit unless it knew with perfect certainty

that Socolov knew the loot came from dope sales.

☆ ☆ ☆

PAUL ALAN LEVI has composed an original cantata for the "Natural History of the Water Closet," a half-hour film combining documentary, animation and Levi's music that provides a look at America's water-borne sewage system. Leonardo da Vinci was one of many firm believers in the idea of "affinity." In his *Treatise on Painting*, he noted that lively painters usually give their subjects their own vivacity, pious ones their own heavenward gaze, lazy ones their own sluggish attitude. The initial selection of the artist's subject, according to Leonardo, is the second aspect of affinity.

☆ ☆ ☆

GARRY TEMPLETON is the black short-stop to whom St. Louis baseball fans are obligated to pay \$680,000-a-year for the next six years. Throughout the 1981 season he played lackadassically, repeatedly faking injuries so he could quit half-way through games. The fans razed him for it, so on August 26 he made obscene gestures at a hometown crowd. Manager Whitey Herzog's voice still quivers with outrage when he recalls the incident. "That was the most disgraceful thing I have ever seen in baseball." He ordered that Templeton be suspended without pay until he publicly apologized, which he did three weeks later.

☆ ☆ ☆

"Take Prince Charles, today's quintessential Imperial Briton. He's so white: stiff, awkward, stuffy, nerd-like." So wrote **BILL MANDEL** in his San Francisco *Examiner* column. To him, the royal wedding was offensive, a "bloated showpiece." "Are we to forget the years of brutal world domination" under the Empire? Mandel apparently forgot that the real bloodbaths began in the Third World only after the British had pulled out. Mandel was right on one thing: "[Britons] didn't hate the colored wogs under their heel; they were hardly aware of them." What white people the world over desperately need today is not hatred of colored people, but an intense awareness of colored people.

☆ ☆ ☆

Helene von Damm is President Reagan's longtime personal secretary and now his executive assistant. Nancy Reynolds is a

friend so close they call her "the other Nancy." Ursula Meese is the wife of one of his top advisers. **PHYLLIS KAMINSKY** is the press liaison for national security adviser Richard Allen. These four ladies, and twenty others in the presidential inner circle, were given a free trip to Israel and Egypt last summer. Kaminsky arranged it with the help and funding of the Jerusalem Women's Seminar, a Zionist organization. White House lawyer Fred Fielding reviewed the \$50,000 junket and awarded it his "no conflict of interest" blessing.

☆ ☆ ☆

He was "neither architect nor planner, lawyer nor legislator." His power to reshape the face of New York City was "nominally derived from the chairmanship of obscure park commissions." The only time he ran for office, he lost the New York governor's race by a record 800,000 votes. He was **ROBERT MOSES**, recently deceased at age 92, the autocrat who urbanologist Lewis Mumford regrets to say had a greater influence on the course of American cities in this century than anyone else. Moses championed the erection of sterile public housing towers which became high-rise prisons, with gang leaders for wardens. He favored the Hiroshima approach to urban renewal: level everything and start from scratch. A quarter of a million New Yorkers were displaced by his road projects alone. He defied mayors, governors and even presidents by plowing ahead with rejected projects. One obituary recalled Christopher Wren's epitaph in St. Paul's Cathedral: "If you seek his monument, look about you." But no compliment was intended.

☆ ☆ ☆

As the co-author of *Six Million Did Die*, **ARTHUR SUZMAN** claims to be an expert on revisionist history. Our doubts as to whether he ever actually reads the stuff were not exactly assuaged by the blooper he pulled in the March issue of *Jewish Affairs*. Asking, "Who are the publishers, distributors and purveyors of these scurrilous publications [meaning the books questioning the Holocaust]?" he answered, "The Organization of American Historians and other similar anti-Semitic bodies." The OAH happens to be the establishment body whose mailing list the revisionist Institute for Historical Review (IHR) once rented. As one observer noted, it was another case of Suzman "leaping from the springboard without bothering to check for water in the pool."

☆ ☆ ☆

Elsewhere



Britain. A London Instaurationist reports. In regard to the recent riots that temporarily turned Britain into the good old U.S.A., every attempt was made to defuse the racial aspect by describing the rioters as "young people" or "white and black youths," though occasionally the double-talk, in spite of the most strenuous efforts by mediocrats, slipped into remarks about "deprived young blacks." The truth is that Brixton, one of the main riot areas, had, until the flames went to work, one of the best shopping centers of South London and was one of the British capital's most prosperous suburbs. A few minutes by underground from Central London, Brixton is in Lambeth Borough, whose Marxist leader, Ted Knight ("Red Ted") has practiced a stern antiwhite racist policy of "positive discrimination." In Lambeth, publicly financed loans are only available to coloured businessmen. As might be expected, blacks have not taken advantage of these subsidies, which have been used by Asians to buy up most of the small local shops.

Ebony News claims that 75% of the whites who took part in the riots were members of Brixton gay organizations, which are noted for their extreme effeminacy and have taken over several houses in Brixton for their orgies and daisy chains. Most are of Irish-Catholic origin, as are most of the pub drag queens in the area, including Danny La Rue (O'Carroll), who has made his fortune by his exotically queer performances. There are also numerous Marxist groups in Brixton, among them many perverts and nuts who sell weirdo publications in the foyer of the Brixton underground station. Some of these print peddlers are Jews. Most are lapsed Irish Catholics.

An interesting book could be written on the disintegration of the Irish in England. They swarm to every far-out religious and political group and are extremely numerous in both the far left and far right. Michael McLaughlin of the British Movement is the son of an IRA man and gets very upset when his second Christian name of Dermot is mentioned. His swastika-draped skin-heads often have such things as "made in Sligo" tattooed on their shaven skulls. Visits to Hare Krishna temples reveal that though the accents come from all over Britain, there is nearly always an Irish-Catholic parent or grandparent in the family tree. The same applies to Buddhist groups, many of whose members worship a goddess named "Green Tara."

Hundreds, if not thousands of whites live in Brixton because of the availability of drugs from the large number of blacks. The latter do not take much interest in politics

generally, though they are easily stirred to violence. Typically, the Brixton Defense Committee, the watchdog of black interests, has as its chairman a man who, although he calls himself a West Indian black, is in fact a West Indian Asian named Rudi Nariyan.

* * *

Although published in England way back in 1972, Chaim Bermant's *Point of Arrival* (Eyre Methuen) is a book that needs to be unearthed. It's a fascinating historical account of London's East End. Many chapters are devoted to immigrant groups, especially the Jews. Being one himself, Bermant is more free and more open than any non-Jewish author tackling the same subject would dare to be. Today, immigrants of every brood and breed automatically "enrich." In the old days, Bermant shows us, immigrants were associated with less euphemistic verbs.

For instance, the *Liberal News* said of turn-of-the-century Jewish immigrants, "these unwashed, cringing, lying and wage-cutting aliens have elbowed thousands of Englishmen out of their homes and out of their employment." This was in keeping with the Liberal party's views of the Boer War as a conflict fought on behalf of mainly Jewish "Rand lords." Lloyd George said in almost as many words that it was a Jewish war, while the radical *Reynolds News* published such verses as:

Oh Tommy, Tommy Atkins
My heart beats sore for you
To be the eternal catspaw
Of the all-pervading Jew.

There were allegations that notices in Jewish shop windows declared: "No English Need Apply," which brought forth this poem in the *Eastern Point*:

O spirits of bygone heroes!
O souls of England's best!
Can ye in the grave find slumber
Can ye in the grave find rest?
While your sons with their wives and
children
Go forth in the winter's cold
At the bid of the stranger's children
By the power of the stranger's gold?
List now ye old time spirits
List to the bastards cry
In England, O Mother of Nations,
No English need apply.

Bermant is especially interesting when he discusses the situation in East London before the Balfour Declaration. Most of the Jews there were Russian citizens and could not be called up when conscription was introduced in 1916. This caused anti-Jew-

ish feelings that alarmed the Zionists who were trying to influence the British government to support the idea of a Jewish homeland in Palestine.

Vladimir Jabotinsky, the Zionist leader who is Menahem Begin's hero, wrote:

The Jewish East End is a separate world shut off as by a thick wall from embattled England. There are thousands of youths in the East End who go in mufti while others go in khaki. This fact cannot be explained to the mothers and sisters of the men who are in the trenches. So long as they see young Jews in the thousands at large, they will not relax their pressure.

Jabotinsky and Weizmann campaigned amongst the East End Jews and called on them to join the colours, but few did so.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* was another publication that took a dim view of Jewish immigrants. "People in the East End here are maddened to frenzy by the filth, the insolence, the depravity of this refuse of Europe which is being dumped at our doors."

The British government finally decided to send Russian Jews who would not join the British army to Russia to join the Czar's forces. The Military Service Act, which became law in July 1917, gave friendly aliens the choice of conscription into the British army or that of their country of origin. Because of the confused situation in Russia, however, the law was never really enforced. The Bolsheviks seized power in November 1917, the same month the Balfour Declaration was signed. The Balfour Declaration can be considered another attempt to persuade Russian Jews in the East End to enroll in Britain's desperately overextended forces. Now they wouldn't just be fighting for Britain; they would be fighting for a Jewish homeland. But they still refused to enlist. One East End paper published a bitter poem on the subject:

30,000 Russian chaps, fit and fat and
gay,
See 'em swanking in the East End any
Saturday
See 'em prancing up and down, curled
and oiled and sleek,
30,000 Yiddishers that lick the world for
cheek.

30,000 Russian chaps faring on the best
Speed the parting Englishman crowding
in his nest
All with healthy appetites, were the
alien's brood
30,000 greedy chaps to stuff with British
food

30,000 Russian chaps, fit and fat and
young
(Guileless as Old Nick himself) strafe our
English tongue
Bribes and lies to tell the tale, dope to
make them sick
30,000 dodgers they and up to every
trick.

Elsewhere



As a result of the desperate labour shortage on the home front in World War I, East End Jews were able to make a killing. War profiteering, it turned out, when added to the wealth of the Rothschilds and other Jewish pound millionaires, was a prime cause of the Jews' rise to the great influence they wield in Britain today. The new rich were able to buy up many British family businesses whose sons had all been killed in the war and whose owners no longer had the heart or money to carry on, especially in the slump of the early 1920s.

Margot Strickland in *Angela Thirkell, Portrait of a Lady Novelist* (Gerald Duckworth, 1977) mentions that Miss Thirkell had to alter incidents in her 1940 novel, *Cheerfulness Breaks In* because Knopf in its 1968 reprint of the work objected to the names and actions of her Jewish characters, the Warburgs. She not only had to change their name to Warbury but also change their behavior. As Miss Thirkell explained to a friend, "His [Knopf's] point of view is Jewish. My Warburgs, alas, are all too true and the things they say not overstated in the least . . . If it were really necessary I could make them Christians." She did not, in fact, go so far as to make them Christians. But one wonders whether other non-Jewish novelists have not run into similar difficulties.

France. A high French court has remanded the case of Samuel Szyjewicz (known in Israel as Samuel Flatto-Sharon) to a lower court for trial. Flatto-Sharon has been accused of defrauding Frenchmen of 300 million francs (\$60 million) in various real estate and building scams. Several years ago he fled to Israel, where he managed to get himself elected to the Knesset to avoid extradition for similar swindles, for which a French court had sentenced him in absentia to five years in prison and a 30,000-franc fine.

Last June, Flatto-Sharon, having been in the world's headlines for financing Jewish hit teams to track down and kill various Arabs, Ugandans and alleged European anti-Semites, lost his bid for reelection to the Knesset. At the same time an Israeli court sentenced him to three years in prison for vote fraud. He is now out on \$60,000 bail pending appeal of his conviction and sentence.

When and if -- the if is a big one -- Flatto-Sharon serves his time in Israel, he

may have difficulty escaping extradition to France. But then again he may not. The Flatto-Sharons of this world have a habit of making others, not themselves, pay for their crimes.

The late novelist Romain Gary was the "bastard son of a Lithuanian Jewish woman who immigrated to France," which means, for the *Washington Post*, that he "possessed the kind of tortured sensitivity that sometimes requires a suspension of disbelief."

Gary, whose American wife, actress Jean Seberg, killed herself in 1979, followed suit in 1980. Now his cousin, Paul Pavlowitch, has revealed that for six years Gary had him pose as Emile Ajar, the shadowy author of four bestsellers.

What did Gary gain from the ruse? The 1975 Goncourt Prize for one thing. France's most prestigious literary prize, it is intended to recognize new talent and assures a best seller, translation, and -- in this case -- a successful movie. (Since Gary, then over 60, had won the prize in 1956, he was disqualified.) The lower taxes which go with dividend revenues was another bonus. France's sharpest lawyers are now trying to untangle a legal mess complicated by the entry of Diego, Gary's 18-year-old son by Seberg. Diego accuses Pavlowitch of jumping the gun on the authorized version of the hoax, written by his father, in order to reap publicity and profit.

West Germany. When opposition leader Hans Kohl mentioned the Hitler-Stalin pact at a recent youth meeting in Hamburg, an 18-year-old retorted, "That's another one of your cold war lies, and we won't take them any more. There never was such a pact." According to *New York Times* correspondent Flora Lewis, who spoke with Kohl, "The great bulk of the audience applauded." Kohl told her that when Germans watch the Poles on television, they feel acute envy for a people with such a strong sense of identity. As Lewis notes, "It's about all Poland has, and the only thing West Germany lacks. But it matters and underlies the Federal Republic's malaise."

Not everything she said made as good sense. Describing the battle between Solidarity and the Communist party over the rewriting of Polish textbooks, she called it a tricky problem because the "compulsion" to control history "is an integral part of the Soviet system, though it has nothing to do with Marxism." And unlike in the East,

"history was never officially suppressed in West Germany."

About the only people with a worse identity crisis than the real Germans are the phoney Germans. First-, second- and even third-generation immigrants in the Bonn Republic are finding that they don't know who they are. An 18-year-old Turkish girl says: "I think in German but feel in Turkish; I can't stand it any longer." A German woman teacher observes: "Foreigners are in the majority in my class and it has struck me that they have the same behavioral hang-ups and learning trouble as German classes for the educationally subnormal."

Worst of all, the children of many Southern European immigrants have begun denying their origins, to others and even to themselves, in a bid to win social recognition. Since "passing" is much more than simply a black-white phenomenon, a lot of borderline racial aliens, and especially their mixed offspring, may soon be passing as real Germans. Perhaps one day they will be the only kind of German.

As vice president of the lower house of the national parliament, Annemarie Renner is an important West German. She has cordially asked Menachem Begin to withdraw his remark that all Germans were responsible for the Holocaust. Begin did not even bother to cordially decline.

Indian diplomats jumped onto the stage at Göttingen City Hall last May and joined in the gypsy dance at the Third World Roma Congress. A Stuttgart reporter said, "There was more than just a whiff of the Punjab, the original homeland of the Roma [gypsy] people, pervading the crowded hall." Simon Wiesenthal was the main speaker, and European Parliament leader Simone Veil received a delegation the next day.

The Sinhalese and Tamil ethnic groups have been savaging each other in Sri Lanka (Ceylon) recently. Scores have died; the world press has been almost silent. Now Communists have helped over 5,000 young Tamils get to West Germany and automatic "political asylum." There, they will have the reproductive power of over 15,000 Germans taken from a complete range of age groups. If nearly all are male, which is likely, they must either go childless or they will miscegenate with the impact of 30,000. And if one angry German should decide forcibly to suppress Tamil procreation, the world press will proclaim the umpteenth rebirth of Nazism.

Israel. Three dates to remember in the history of American-Israeli relations are June 7, June 30 and July 17, 1981. Begin bombed the Iraqi reactor on the first date, a Beirut residential district on the third date, and his moderate opponent Shimon Peres "bombed" in the election on the second date. The political fallout from all three bombings continues to drift down months later.

Columnist Joseph Sobran argues that "Israel is losing the liberals" and a lot of evidence bears him out. Black commentator William Raspberry, observing that "Begin's guiding principle seems to be two eyes for a tooth," bluntly stated: "The fact is that America has a madman for an ally." He also compared the Jewish response to Begin with the black response to Idi Amin: "It was a long time before America's black leadership could even bring itself to say anything against Uganda's Idi Amin."

Other media men are saying equally surprising things. Smith Hempstone, late of the *Washington Star*, finally conceded, "The Israeli tail does indeed wag the American dog The facts of American political life are that there is one law for the Israelis and another for everyone else." Lars-Erik Nelson of the *New York Daily News*, calling Israel "above the law," noted, "Even for a friend, that is an untenable position." Joseph Kraft pointed out that Yasser Arafat is not "more prone to use terrorist tactics than Menahem Begin." After eight years of ostracism, former Senator J. William Fulbright's hour of vindication seemed at hand.

Hard language came from every part of the political spectrum. William F. Buckley, Jr., admitted that Begin is a "thoroughly unreasonable man." Georgie Anne Geyer called him "a man who believes that the entire non-Jewish world is anti-Semitic. Therefore, there is no hope and no compromise, only endless war against the outside." His goal "is to recreate a ghetto for Israel; while keeping the Middle East in chaos in order to annex the Arab West Bank." "Undreamed-of disasters," a future "too awful to contemplate" are in store for America if we do not adopt "a harsh attitude toward Israel."

The *Economist* headlined an article "Begin versus the World," which warned he

is prepared for an all-out war with the Palestinians -- and the Syrians too -- at the price of a grave quarrel with the United States, even including an embargo on arms and money

The impression in Israel is that if the Palestinians continue their cross-border fire the Israelis may launch a major ground attack into southern Lebanon. Such a land offensive might well provoke Syrian intervention. This would permit Mr. Begin to advance on both his quar-

ries -- the Palestinians and the Syrians. He intends to put the seven months that remain before the last slice of Sinai has to be returned to Egypt to Israel's best military advantage.

* * *

Israeli rabbis have been flexing their muscles lately. Digging at the City of David was temporarily suspended because the country's most important archaeological site happens to coincide with an ancient Jewish cemetery. "Lonely hearts" services, which have been invaded by partner swappers, sadomasochists and prostitutes, may be forced to clean up their act. And Jerusalem's first Passion Play, whose script had to be rewritten four times to satisfy the authorities, will portray the Roman rulers as louts while using dancers to symbolize "the evil of the world," in place of the traditional Jewish mob.

* * *

Israel's recent sale of \$27.9 million worth of arms to Ayatullah Khomeini was all in a day's work for the Zionist merchants of death. Deposed Iranian president Bani-Sadr says that similar deals occurred even while Iran was holding American hostages and the U.S. was asking for a boycott of the country. Israel is now the world's seventh-largest weapons dealer, with \$1.4 billion in exports in 1980.

Egypt. Islamic fundamentalism is growing rapidly in Egypt as proved by the bullets pumped into Anwar Sadat in early October. Mosque attendance is way up. Many women are reverting from Western dress to scarves and long gowns. Prohibition has been imposed by popular demand nearly everywhere that tourist dollars do not go. Reed prayer mats are becoming common in the hallways of modern office buildings. Even Napoleonic justice may soon give way to the Islamic kind.

Unlike American fundamentalism today, but like its counterparts throughout the Third World and in Germany in the 1930s, Egyptian fundamentalism is strongest on the nation's college campuses. During the past two years, the Islamic Associations -- which make the once-feared Moslem Brotherhood look lax by comparison -- have won overwhelming control of the student councils at most Egyptian universities. When Sadat's henchmen cancelled the elections on technicalities, dozens of violent campus riots erupted.

There is no place for the spirit of Camp David in Islamic fundamentalism. One banner at a recent religious gathering proclaimed: "Believers do not take the Jews and Christians as friends." Leaflets, decry-

ing a nation "without creed or vocation," remind many of the tracts which circulated throughout Iran during the Shah's final days. Sadat promised he would allow "no politics in religion and no religion in politics," and his September purge bore him out, but the fundamentalists, in or out of jail, represent Egypt's largest political opposition. "Egypt is a boiling pot 24 hours a day," says one professor. By next April, if Israel lives up to its promise to return the remainder of the Sinai, it will be boiling only 60 miles from Jerusalem and Tel Aviv.

Black Africa. Food relief programs the world over accept theft as a fact of life. A 3 percent rate of loss is considered good, while 10 to 20 percent is not shocking. But in Somalia, the world's hungriest country, a 30 to 50 percent food loss is commonplace in the south, and 60 percent has vanished en route to some refugee camps.

* * *

When blonde reporter Everly Driscoll was shot in the heart during a car robbery in the Nairobi suburbs she became the fifth American fatality in a recent crime wave directed at foreigners. The attractive, 41-year-old aerospace writer and editor from Texas, who never married, had reluctantly left the U.S. for the first time only days before.

* * *

The slayer of 69-year-old conservationist Joy Adams of "Born Free" fame, was sentenced in Nyeri, Kenya, to detention "at the pleasure of the president." He avoided hanging by claiming that he was under 18 when he stabbed the defenseless lady.

Mexico. Costa Rica is the most stable country in Central America because it is the most European; Mexico is the second most stable because it has an escape hatch to the United States. Prof. Claude Pomerleau of the University of Notre Dame says that the Mexican Southwest is Mexico's most economically depressed and socially explosive region because it is the most distant from the American border and pressured by immigrants from other nations further south. In comparison with the rest of Mexico, it has "disintegrated substantially" in the last ten years. The Center and West are relatively stable and prosperous largely because its unemployed and landless peasants automatically head for the States. (Whether or not a similar disparity is growing between our own Southwest and Midwest, and for analogous reasons, is an

Elsewhere



obvious question that Pomerleau passes over.)

Most of today's Central American refugees come from El Salvador. Between 70,000 and 150,000 are believed to have entered Mexico in the last two years, but many of these passed straight through to the American border. More troublesome for Mexico have been refugees from Guatemala's civil war, since whole communities of them flee across a 550-mile common border and threaten to bring their fighting along with them. In July, Mexico deported all but 46 of one group of 1,900 in-fighting Guatemalans.

* * *

Besides emigration, oil is the one thing that has kept Mexico from exploding. But the government has borrowed so heavily against anticipated oil revenues that the present world oil glut is sending the country's foreign debt sky high. The equivalent of three-quarters of this year's \$16 billion or more in Mexican oil exports may be needed simply to service that debt. The nation's ruling "Institutional Revolutionary Party" (now there's a neat trick) is struggling to keep its massive development program going, but the new Mexican factories are having one devil of a time competing against more efficient foreign operations.

* * *

If everything else fails, many Mexicans know one surefire method of keeping up with the gringos. It is no coincidence that Texas leads the nation in the theft of heavy equipment. Some \$30 million worth of construction equipment was stolen in the Houston area alone during 1980, half of it destined for Mexico. Machinery stolen from a Houston work site after midnight can be loaded into a waiting truck and be across the border before it is missed the next morning. The border patrol estimates

that it catches only one-fourth of the illegal traffic since it is mixed in with a lot of legal purchases heading for the oil fields. Many Houston-area contractors have been forced to add 10 percent to their bids to cover loss from theft.

A 1936 convention between the United States and Mexico deals with the recovery and return of stolen boats, planes and motor vehicles. When the State and Justice Departments asked Mexico to agree to an extension covering farm and construction equipment, the answer was "a polite but firm no." They claimed that Americans are in a better position to halt the flow; that innocent Mexicans who have purchased stolen goods without knowing it should not be injured. (After all, why should a bargain basement price tag arouse any suspicion. When a new \$32,000 tractor is fenced on this side of the border, it goes for \$8,000 to \$10,000, and, presumably, prices are similar elsewhere.)

Justice Department attorney Steve Weglian says the real reason why Mexican officials are uncooperative is that they feel they need such equipment more than we do. More evidence of this Robin Hood mentality comes from California, where nearly 4,000 cars valued at more than \$30 million were driven south of the border by a single car theft ring. Fourteen of the 28 men charged were believed to be Mexican officials, mostly in the DFS (Department of Federal Security), although employees of Mexican Customs, the Federal Judicial Police and the Federal Automobile Registry also appear to be involved. The DFS is the Mexican equivalent of the CIA. The stolen cars, ranging from Mercedes-Benz models to expensive recreational vehicles, were delivered to Mexico City, Guadalajara and other locations for low-cost sale to top government officials.

It is not exactly preposterous that 28 people are being charged in what has to be a

vast criminal conspiracy, but the chief immediate response of Mexican authorities was a threat to kill any American law-enforcement officers who come down after the 14 hombres still at large. The threat is being taken seriously: Baja California State Police have had shoot-outs with Mexican federal police after catching them with stolen cars.

The eight-month FBI investigation that cracked the ring was begun after two stolen cars driven by Mexican citizens had been stopped by San Diego patrolmen. Since FBI agent Robert L. Montoya played a key role in infiltrating the racket, and Jesus Rangel helped write the *San Diego Union's* article describing the operation, one might say that white America is coming to rely on foxes to guard the chicken coop. It's a perfect replay of the late Roman Empire, when more and more Germanic warriors were needed to keep other Germans at bay -- only this time we're on the wrong side of the lines.

Australia. From an American subscriber on a six-month visit to the island continent. I'm concerned about the avoidable mistakes I see Australia making. The newly announced tax laws provide generous benefits for "large families." Australians will come to regret this when the water supplies run low. Only the country's perimeter is green. The vast interior is desert. Worse, the World Council of Churches and similar groups are bringing pressure to do more for the non-English speaking immigrants (mostly Southeast Asians) whom the government is welcoming. Only 30,000 to 50,000 this year, however, compared to the hundreds of thousands Americans can expect. Nevertheless, it is both a joy and a shock to be in a predominantly white society. The children are so handsome. I had forgotten that there are TV commercials without a mandatory minority. And Australians can still get away with ethnic and racial jokes.

Stirrings



Guns for Everyone

Only one section of the Bill of Rights does not seem "right" to a lot of America's opinion-molders -- the Second Amendment. A recent TV satire had a bunch of racial Levantines, dressed up as the Founding Fathers (we weren't supposed to notice), debating whether changed conditions in the far distant future should, perhaps, make them qualify the right to "keep and bear arms." Cute.

Since the police have gradually acquired

something like a monopoly on the right to actually bear arms on their persons, it would not be remarkable if they sought to maintain and even expand the privilege. Certainly, a lot of top law enforcement officials -- appointed by politicians -- have plugged "gun control" before national audiences. But a new poll taken of real cops on the beat shows a very different point of view prevailing.

Nearly 80 percent feel that current gun control laws have had no effect on crime

in their area.

83 percent think that gun control aids the criminal.

64 percent feel that an armed citizenry deters crime.

86 percent would keep firearms even if they were private citizens.

Two-thirds believe that federal gun registration would not help solve crimes.

None of this should surprise anyone who remembers that a single policeman is sometimes responsible for 12,000 civilians; or that only 1 percent of those arrested for felonies in New York City ever

spend a day in jail.

Columnist Joseph Sobran suggests that we adopt the "Swiss approach," which encourages responsible citizens to own and train with guns. What have we got to lose, he reasons -- all the wrong people already own Saturday night specials and are not about to surrender them. "The Willies might behave very differently if they couldn't count on their victims being unprepared to shoot back." Sobran was referring to Willie Bosket, convicted of murdering two New York subway riders "because it was fun." Bosket is to be freed in 1982 after only four years in the clink.

Odin Comes to Oakland

The Althing is known as "Iceland's parliament," but since it first met in 930, long before the Normans' original parlarment, perhaps the latter institution should rather be called "Britain's Althing."

Half-black, half-baked Oakland, California, seems the unlikely place to hold an Althing, but that is where the Ásatrú Free Assembly met last August for four days of rituals, classes, workshops and bonfires -- together with "our notorious Viking feast." Ásatrú is the correct name for "Odinism."

Nearby Berkeley is home to the Church of the Northern Dawn. One day last May, at the Finnish Brotherhood Hall, a full-bearded young man named Stephen A. McNallen led the congregation through a meditation which he called "guided visualization." When the group had closed its eyes and relaxed, McNallen had them "connect with nature." They felt themselves rooted to the earth while extending to the sky, "somewhere between the micro- and macrocosm." They contemplated the DNA inside their bodies and how it linked them to the wisdom of their forebears. They mentally projected themselves into their descendants.

Later, McNallen spoke about the need for Northern Europeans to be joined again to a "living religion" that emphasizes racial kinship and unity with nature. For those in touch with the "archetypes of the Northern European collective unconscious," who cannot make themselves believe in notions like "guilt" and "original sin," Christianity can never be other than a "dead Eastern religion."

The meeting was on a Sunday but Ásatrú teaches that a religion restricted to "Sunday only" is no true religion. That is why it promotes special interest groups like the Varangian Guard, "a warrior fraternity," and the Committee on Odinist Social Concerns, which warns of a Northern European "population implosion," brought on by miscegenation, vasectomies, crime and other causes. Home base of the Ásatrú Free

Assembly is 3400 Village Ave., Denair, CA 95316.

A New Anthology of Racial Wisdom

Robert Lenski is the editor of an out-of-print journal called *Body and Mind*, which has featured several articles on the racial variation in physical factors and the corresponding variation in behavior. The journal's most important effort was his own article, "An Introduction to European Constitutional Psychology," in which he analyzed European subracial data given in an appendix to William H. Sheldon's *The Varieties of Temperament*. The article is full of insightful quotations from Sheldon and generously sprinkled with the author's own observations. Other articles include comparisons between Englishmen and Italians and among different Scandinavian nations.

Comes now a whole book from Lenski, his first, *Toward a New Science of Man: Quotations from Sociobiology*. It is a well-organized source book of quotations from thoughtful men of all periods, on subjects pertaining to race and racial values. Such a compilation is timely, for we are still learning to ask the right questions about race. Only the flat-earth egalitarians deny the importance of race anymore, but they control the purse strings of academia and the post-Hitler inquisition on racial studies will certainly continue into the foreseeable future. The first series of questions to be answered will deal with just what the race differences are. The second, more important and more difficult, will deal with how these differences interact with history.

The quotations demonstrate directly or indirectly how some of the great minds of the West have endeavored to answer such questions.

Who is not interested in beauty, form, evolution, hedonism, inequality, manners, liberalism, character, love, the sexes, to give a few of the titles from Lenski's alphabetized list of subjects? Quotations from the famous and undeservedly less so do not amount to scientific proof, but they incite the imagination and lead to asking the right questions. The author provides an elaborate cross-indexing system for pursuing ideas in their many tangents and an author index (and descriptions of the most important books) for following a single man's chain of thought.

Buy the book, read it in bits and pieces, and keep it handy. You may take issue with some quotes, but others will stimulate you to think deeply and perhaps originally about race and racial differences. The connection between character and physical beauty is perhaps overemphasized, but nevertheless it makes fascinating reading. The author may quote too extensively about intra-European subracial differences

and not enough about the far greater differences among the races themselves. One suspects that Lenski agrees with those he quotes most generously, but it needn't matter; it is having the quotes that is important, not whether there are a bit too many on a given issue or a given side.

The book might have been subtitled *An Anthology of Racial Wisdom*. Let us all buy it and be inspired to add our own quotations to it, as we are urged to do in the author's preface.

Toward a New Science of Man will go down in the future history of raciology as a critical, seminal book. Better books of this type may be written, but this will be the one that inspired them.

Toward a New Science of Man (251 pages, index) by Robert Lenski may be ordered from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price, \$7.25, plus \$1 for postage and handling.

A more extensive review of *Toward a New Science of Man* will appear in the December issue of *Instauration*. For information about Lenski's out-of-print journal, *Body and Mind*, write Potomac Press, Box 4815, Washington, D.C. 20008.

Fresh Air in Physics

A group of aspiring young physicists met at Salt Lake City's TerraLab on July 11 to hear Mensan Dick Hazelett champion the ideas of Herbert E. Ives as an alternative to Einsteinian relativity. No one could find anything wrong with Hazelett's presentation but, as one of those present recalls:

the offended spirit of Einstein invaded the air conditioner in mid-discourse, causing the room to fill with acrid smoke. The truth will out in any course, however, and we regrouped outside in the fresh air.

Sent Packing

Under West Germany's constitution, if you say you are a political refugee then, by golly, you are a political refugee, and the government is powerless to deport you. Things may be reaching that stage in America -- or again they may not. The Reagan administration has quietly taken the first steps toward deporting thousands of Salvadorans in California who had applied for political asylum. The State Department sent them letters, saying that the vast majority do not meet the government's refugee criteria -- even though a civil war is raging in El Salvador. Several thousand Haitians have also been told that they are only "economic refugees" and must go home.

Liberty Reunion

Stan White of Yankton, South Dakota, is trying to stage a reunion of the U.S.S. *Liberty* survivors. The problem is that the gov-

Stirrings



ernment, ever fearful of displeasing Israel, won't cooperate by giving him names and addresses. He started out with 20, and has now reached 82, but his leads have "run dry" with hundreds yet unreached. Nearly everyone contacted is enthusiastic and plans to attend. The reunion will be held on June 5-6, 1982, probably in Kansas City. Anyone with information as to the whereabouts of *Liberty* survivors (34 did not survive) should call White at 605-665-9311 or 605-624-5129.

Write, Team, Write!

The *Tulsa World* recently printed about the best letter we have ever read on American-Israeli relations.

How dare any American Jewish group or Israeli politician criticize the United States! There would have been no way that the State of Israel could have come into existence or survived the last 33 years without the assistance of the U.S. This was done by ignoring the rights of hundreds of thousands of Palestinians that had been native to the area for thousands of years. We have given Israel billions in loans and gifts with no chance of ever being repaid, and yet they cry "more."

We have alienated many good and friendly Arab nations and have even guaranteed Israel a supply of oil despite any world crisis that may arise. Israel has refused to sign the nuclear non-proliferation pact and they have a supply of atomic bombs at their disposal. Sen. Baker was refused the right to inspect a nuclear plant for which we supplied the money to construct. We stripped our defense capabilities during one of their wars with the Arabs. They attacked an unarmed American naval vessel with considerable loss of American lives and they constant-

ly presume to dictate American foreign policy.

Now, in direct violation of our agreement with them that no American arms be used for offensive actions, they constantly bomb Lebanon and destroyed, without consultation with the U.S., the Iraqi nuclear reactor with American-supplied bombers.

This is our "best international ally." If so, we are scraping the bottom of the barrel for a friend. Name one other country in the entire world that has so abused its constant protector.

Dexter P. Moody

Dick Tarpley, the executive editor of the *Abilene Reporter-News*, may have seen this typeset trumpet blast. (Abilene and Tulsa are only 300 miles apart.) Right after returning from a free trip to Israel, where his ego was stroked and his supper dish filled, he repaid his hosts with an editorial: "American Letter-Writers Lead Opposition to Mideast Solution."

An American band of letter-writers is even more dedicated to eradication of the Jewish state than the leaders of Syria, Jordan, Saudi Arabia, Iraq, Libya, Algeria, and others of the 21 Arab neighbors of Israel.

These "hate letters" were threatening the existence of a "tiny" state, the "only democratic nation in the Middle East." They also happened to be threatening the existence of one of the few remaining forums of free expression in this country. That's why the ADL and freeloaders like Tarpley want to gag all letters to editors that might stray too far from the liberal-minority line on Israel.

Speaking of letters and letter writers, a "white power" message strikes most read-

ers as intemperate, whereas "white survival" seems much more reasonable, at times even commendable. Obviously, the way the world is headed, we cannot get white survival without first reasserting white power. But there is no reason to say so; in fact, there is every reason not to say so. Instead, recite some of the grim statistics which appear regularly in *Instauration*, and then say you wish to save all of us from drowning in a sea of uncontrolled immigration, crime and political venality. That will establish you as a radical -- but as a "good" radical who will be tolerated by a press that cares only for certified underdogs -- and, unfortunately, by such an attitude have created a land full of whimpering underdogs.

Affirmative Tyranny

"Miserable, ruthless, vicious" were the words used by Utah Senator Orrin Hatch to describe the Labor Department's Office of Federal Contract Compliance Programs. Congress had been unwilling to ask "the difficult, critical and unpopular questions," said Hatch, "for fear of being labeled racist or sexist," so as the Senate's new Labor Committee chairman he would begin asking them. Industry spokesmen gave a lot of grim answers. Chairman Robert A. Beck of Prudential Insurance said that the Labor Department's enforcement of affirmative action "is marked by an adversarial atmosphere of threat and intimidation." The department had demanded all Prudential computer tapes containing data on the company's personnel under threat of disqualifying the firm from all government contracts. Stephen Glenn of San Jose's Bank of the West testified that his bank had to spend \$83,350 over 18 months in complying with Labor's orders, although nothing had ever been found amiss in its affirmative action program.

Now Available in Paperback

Dr. John R. Baker's

Race

A softcover edition of the Oxford University Press edition of *Race* has now been published by an American foundation (625 pages, index, bibliography). Price: \$10, plus \$1 postage and handling. Although the original hardcover edition is now out of print, a few copies are still available at \$22.50 plus \$2 postage and handling.

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This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas on the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. A devastating refutation of the equalitarian school of anthropology. Hardcover, 451 pages, index. Price: \$10, plus \$1 postage and handling.

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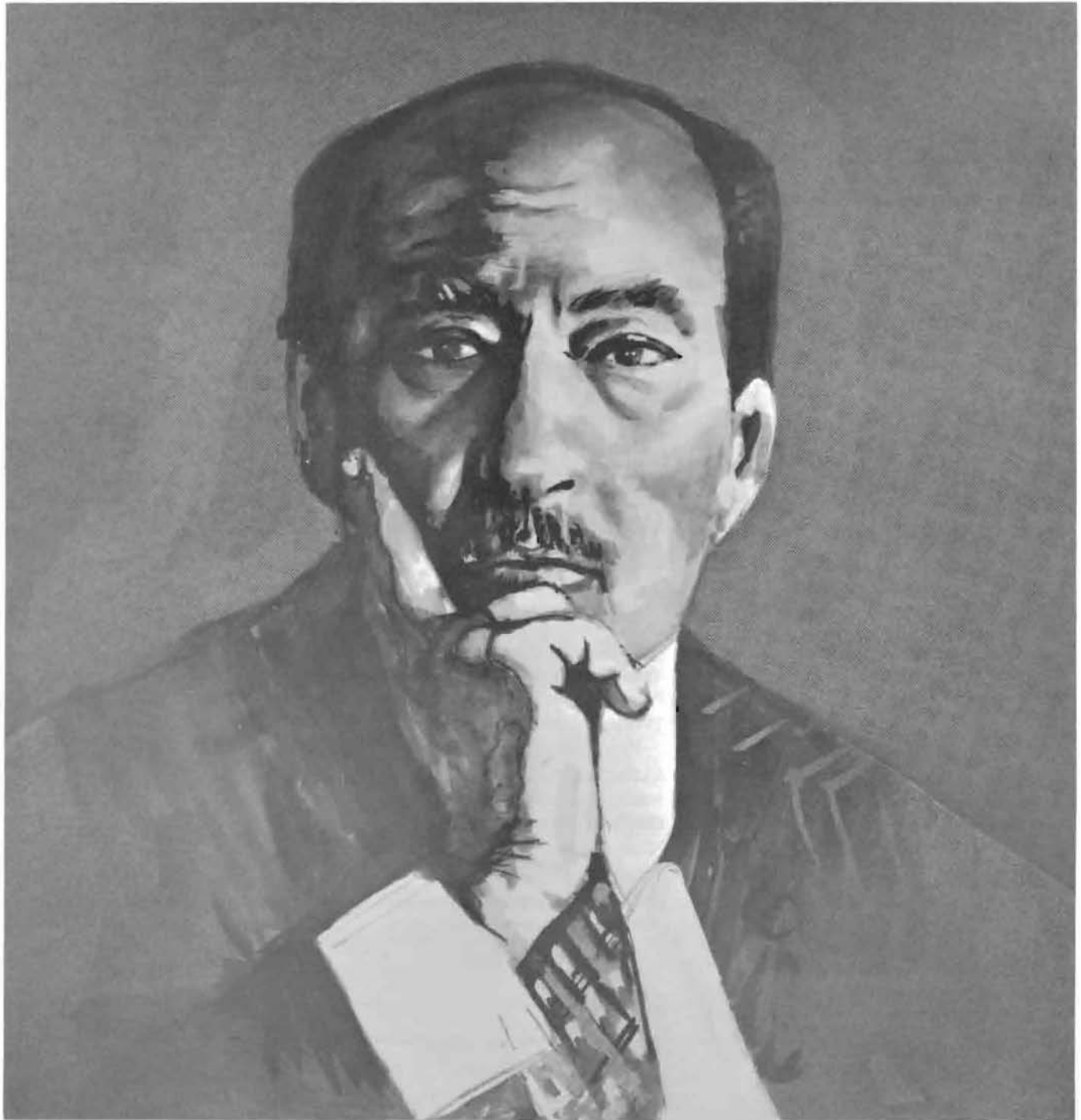
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Juvenal

Instauration®

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ANWAR SADAT -- HERO, CAPITULATOR OR FINK?

The Safety Valve

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

☐ If anyone cares to make a study of the Old Testament only one conclusion can be drawn: Over and over again, time after time, Jews were taken in bondage because of their wars of aggression against the civilized world. When they came upon a beautiful and prosperous country "flowing with milk and honey," they declared unto themselves (auto-suggestion) that Yahweh wanted them to take that country for themselves. Today they are so well advanced by hook and crook in the financial world, politics and the news media, they are about ready to take over the U.S. for Zionism, if they have not already done so.

329

☐ Do we choose the Jews, pick the Spics, pact with the blacks, link with the Chinks, or run with the Huns? I'll take anything over the hyper-Christian WASP elitists -- those who clamor for universal brotherhood, more forced busing, more affirmative action and more immigration and foreign aid, but turn their backs on their poor white kin.

200

☐ There has been a neat irony in the English urban riots. A nation that was horrified because John McEnroe said a vulgar word on the tennis court is unable to control teenage mobs in its cities.

482

☐ There are quite a number of Irishmen willing to die for the Ould Sod. How many Limeys and Americans are willing to die for anything?

809

☐ "The Human War Drive" (July 1981) is very good, but somewhat long-winded. It may be the first article in *Instauration* to point out that the Majority has more than one problem.

208

☐ The article on Jim Jones (July 1981) was excellent. At the crossroads between the psychopathic criminal and the professional politician, he tilted the wrong way. He lost his cool -- much more so than Wilbur Mills or the faggoty congressman from Mississippi. Why do we allow madmen to rule us? When dominance is magnified by a hierarchy, the man at the top is almost certain to be a raging, but self-controlled, psychopath.

852

☐ How many coloreds live in Ireland? While the troubles there are deplorable, the effect seems to have helped discourage the Third World immigrants who have swarmed to Britain. Consider further the relatively high Hibernian birthrate, low abortion rate and the propensity of both the Green and the Orange to fight, though suffering much less injustice than most white men. I have much less hope for today's passive Nordic than for the archetypical, red-haired (Rh negative?) Celt with the temperament to divert the biped snakes from part of the Blessed Isle.

194

☐ I think people who dissent from the prevailing liberal culture have got to assert their right to first-class treatment. As a psychologist put it, "self concept tends to determine self destiny." If we always think of ourselves as a third-class, persecuted, underground minority, then that is what we will always be.

947

☐ Recently Felix Rohatyn, the prominent Jewish international banker and one-worlder, said that Robert Strauss should run for president in 1984, because "it is about time the U.S. had a Jewish president." Would those who did not vote for Strauss be called anti-Semitic?

752

☐ Three rousing cheers for John Tyndall's "A Worldwide Anglo-Saxon Community" (Aug. 1981). It's a real shot in the arm to those of us who have been wondering for years what has happened to the people who made Britain and this country great.

928

☐ The article on Nordics as a pioneer species (Sept. 1981) is right on target. It was Frederick Jackson Turner who first pointed out the problems that would follow the closing of the American frontier, just as it was Walter Prescott Webb, the great Texas historian, who continued the thesis and expanded it in his two books, *The Great Plains* and *The Great Frontier*. Both men foresaw the frustrations and dangers of a disappearing frontier, although neither grasped the racial angle, as the author of the current article does so perceptively.

953

☐ It is unfortunate that Majority politicians inevitably become entangled in some sort of irrevocable association with Jews and Negroes. This myopic love for symbols from another time and place merely serves to cast doubt on their instincts and typecasts them as both cosmopolitan and hip. Whose instincts are in doubt, the activists' or the politicians'? I'll take the rustic and bizarre any time.

208

☐ Blackmail of the white race is in clear view. The Coca-Cola case is typical.

303

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□ "A Day in the Life of Robert Mallet" (July 1981) -- come, come, Cholly. We all know optimism is only for fools, but why must you be so moonishly morbid?

083

□ Tyndall, for all his brilliance and not inconsiderable personal charm, at times shivers my timbers. "Anglo-Saxondom" indeed. The great German oak has many branches. What the hell is a Saxon (Anglo or otherwise) but a twig on one of those branches?

913

□ Cholly Bilderberger is the great monthly treat -- a matter of pellucid, plangent, pungent and poetic prose. Whether he is being hilariously comic, or -- as more often of late -- filled with Schopenhauerian pessimism, the elegant prose and the lambent thought are always a joy and a delight. Having said all that, and adding that C.B.'s August article on the absurd is again a banquet of the mind, I must (oh-so-gently) protest that there may be just a few of us left who are not quite so wet, weak and timorously self-indulgent as he would blanketly assert. For my part, I have been for years quite willing to do anything that might further our ends. With one proviso. I would only act as part of, and within, an intelligently devised organization. Individual acts are usually the work of morons and kooks. Even when they are not, they will always be so portrayed, and we will all lose thereby. Either we recognize that we are at war and that that war is total and a *outrance* or we are just indulging ourselves and writing on water. In the latter case, we might as well give up and make what remains of our lives as comfortable as possible. I would guess that there are quite a number of us out there who feel as I do. I am not, repeat not, talking about bands of ignorant young thugs when I speak of "organization." That has been tried -- disastrously. What I am talking about requires intelligence, education, knowledge of the world, sophistication, ruthlessness and very considerable resources.

822

□ Raising the ethnic consciousness of the Majority is like raising the IQ of blacks. It just ain't there; you can't raise it.

555

□ Cholly's definition of absurdity (August 1981) will be historical.

956

□ Irish mothers are very much like Jewish mothers, except more so. "Eat your chicken soup/ Irish stew. You need strength to worry. I love you, I love you. Why do you make me so ashamed of you; why couldn't you have been a dentist/veterinarian?" In fact, I met a girl recently who was half-Jewish and half-Irish Catholic. I was compelled to inquire of her whether she felt more of Jewish guilt or Catholic shame. She confessed that she was unable to determine the answer -- nor could her therapist.

050

□ I have had the pleasure of recently opening the eyes and minds of two typical, sleepy Majority members. The ease with which this was done was surprising. Almost any nightly news program or newspaper story offers material which may be used as a topic of conversation. At first I was met with some doubt as to my sanity. Later, as I continued to shed a little light on the darkness of each day, I noticed a change in my associates' attitudes. Could I possibly be right? How could they have never heard a message such as mine, if it were true? My answers to questions of this type provoked even more interest. Soon, they were asking me about this event or that particular belief. Recent events, particularly in Britain and the Middle East, confirmed my arguments. One sleepy friend now shares my point of view. The other is not yet convinced, but he isn't as sleepy as he used to be. Major doubts about his worldview are now gnawing at his intellectual vitals.

160

□ I note that this summer in Britain was much like the latter part of 1940 -- British cities were burning again! This time, though, Britain had already been invaded -- a silent, long-term, legal invasion of dark immigrants. The "softening up" for this invasion was accomplished not with bombs and strafing fighters, but by the British media and politicians spouting that time-worn, discredited equalitarian dogma so dear to the hearts of minority racists. Britain was invaded by a dark-skinned Fifth Column preprogrammed by their genes to riot and spread fire and destruction. This second battle of Britain will probably go on for decades. No doubt those who did so much to bring Britain down to her present level by supporting the dark immigration will be the first to call for the white Britons to surrender. Rioting, looting and burning will be rewarded with increased welfare checks, new public housing and new laws to curb criticism of the rioters, looters and arsonists.

501

□ It seems the black-Jewish coalition, whose demise had been pronounced after the Andy Young affair, is alive and well after all. Tom Bradley, the black mayor of Los Angeles, has announced his intention to run for governor of California. As expected, he has received the wholehearted support of the Los Angeles Jewish community, and after all he has done for them, Jewish Angelinos could hardly do anything else. What is generally not known is that Uncle Tom has been promised the tremendous resources of the New York "Gross Kapital." Bradley ventured to the Big Apple and met and was promised financial assistance by Felix Rohatyn, K.S. Axelson, David I. Margolis, Herbert S. Schlosser, Gedal Horowitz and Lewis Rudin.

900

□ The lead article in the September 1981 issue was so good that I should suspect the editor of being the author, did I not know he would never say, "the question of who to blame."

618

□ Congratulations are due to *Instauration* (August 1981) for the correct assessment of that preposterous bestseller, *The Official Preppy Handbook*, edited by one Lisa Birnbach. Such a book could sell only in a climate of nurtured ignorance. For their edification, I would refer the readers of *Instauration* to the witty and correct *Noblesse Oblige*, edited by the late Nancy Mitford, and its sequel, *U and Non-U Revisited*, edited by Richard Buckle. Miss Mitford's book was prompted by the reseaches of philologist, Professor Alan C. Ross. It was he who coined the expressions "U" and "non-U" in reference to "Upper-class" and "non-Upper-class," respectively. Ms. Birnbach's is a valiant attempt to emulate her predecessor, Miss Mitford, and its failure is due primarily to the editor's personal limitations.

334

□ I am enclosing payment for a subscription with the proviso that you do not send me the magazine. Instead, send it to someone who is not entirely convinced. There it will do more good.

331

□ Whether one agreed with the gambit or not (and we saw little value in it), Gerald Carlson calls his own shots in his own campaigns. He was given a headquarters, a residence and field support by us in the very first days of both the 15th District campaign and the 4th District special primary. We did not abandon him even if we did not agree with each and every tactic which he utilized. We certainly did not leave him to "languish in jail" (July 1981) over a measly \$100 fine or bond. It was his choice, and we offered to get him out on bail. Midnight efforts are not abandonment in any ball game. His poor showing in the 4th District came about due to his not being one of the "regular party members." He did better than four other candidates, who were also not regulars. The top three were regulars. The special primary only attracted 15% of the regular voting turnout. It was purely an internal party affair into which Carlson intruded. Whether he had run as a nice-nice conservative, or a pure milk candidate, would not have mattered one iota in his 4th District effort. He simply had no county base, no machinery established already within the confines of the normal Republican party operations. Loners can do well, but only when they choose better opportunities. Carlson did well in the 15th District because his entry was unexpected. He did poorly in the 4th District because it was a closed party affair.

Free Association Forum

□ Cholly, we must not be -- even brilliantly -- downbeat. Bad for the troops.

Canadian subscriber

□ The white folks of this age and nation never learn. As Ben Franklin once said (I think it was Ben), "wooden legs are not inherited, but wooden heads are."

465

The Safety Valve

☐ I disagree with the view expressed by some *Instaurationists* that the establishment press is completely useless. For example, when I start reading the *Safety Valve* and underline some letters with a fine red pen, there is a danger that the page will be cut. So I take an old issue of *Time* and place it under the page. My underlining proceeds apace without damaging *Instauration*. Who dares to say that *Time* is completely useless?

606

☐ In the September 1981 issue I read, "Two bus workers of the bankrupt Chicago Transport Authority earn between \$50,000 and \$60,000 a year." Then on the next page, "One elevator mechanic servicing one housing project earned \$80,000 in overtime last year." Admittedly, the elevator mechanic may have received combat pay, but wouldn't it have been more truthful to state that they were "paid?" They only "earned" a fraction of what they received.

190

☐ I sent the following note to Ed Asner, the star of "Lou Grant" on CBS. "At the risk of being deemed a white racist, may I ask why the rapist on your recently aired program was depicted as a white male? Some 70% of all rapes in the U.S. are perpetrated by black males and the incidence of attacks upon black females by white males is so rare as to be nonexistent. Yet the latter was the theme of the show I am referring to. Considering the pride you and your producers take in the topicality and relevance of the "Lou Grant" series, I wonder why you go out of your way to make whites look bad by distorting the facts." No reply was received.

606

☐ Statehood for Israel! Think of the advantages! At present the non-Jewish population of the U.S. divides among the 50 existing states some \$6 billion annually, whereas the unofficial 51st state gets nearly the same amount by itself. With Israel as a state, all 51 would get to share the \$12 billion equally. Then there is the matter of senators. At present Israel has 48, although other states are limited to two each. As our 51st state, Israel would have only two. Of course, any utopian scheme such as this must have at least one drawback. In this case, we would have to put up with the national embarrassment of having as the governor of one state a man that looks for all the world like a used fur salesman.

077

☐ As a Wagner fan ever since my college days, I ordered a copy of L.J. Rather's *The Dream of Self-Destruction: Wagner's Ring in the Modern World*. I think it is intensely interesting. If it hadn't been for your article (Aug. 1981), I would never have heard of this book. I have more copies on order and intend to give them to libraries.

495

☐ *Instauration's* article, "The Dutch Are Smarter" (Sept. 1981), has taken on some special meaning to us. I showed it to my wife who is Dutch and from Amsterdam and unfamiliar with graphs and statistics. She skimmed it quickly and remarked, "I don't understand all this math, but the sum of the six numbers: 123, 94, 103, 81, 111, 112 is not 628 but 624," which may help to affirm the heading of the article.

917

☐ Having just received the September 1981 issue of *Instauration* I want to tell you what a pleasure it is to read your publication. What a pity that one doesn't have the money to buy thousands of copies and distribute them to college students.

922

☐ I find *Instauration's* mental processes difficult to follow. In the July 1981 issue, the *New York Daily News* was condemned for printing anti-British lies by an Irish republican sympathizer, yet for months you have been doing precisely the same thing. Do you really believe that the pathological ravings of "Ould Sod" represent any form of reality? Every article of his contains statements that are demonstrably untrue. Recently he referred to Pauline McLaughlin and claims she was imprisoned without trial for being a Catholic. The fact is, McLaughlin was given a fair trial and found guilty of murder, attempted murder, planting an incendiary bomb and of causing an explosion -- four charges arising from three separate incidents. After three years (not five) she was released on compassionate grounds, to the great disgust of decent Irishmen, if not to your in-house liar "Ould Sod," as a sufferer from anorexia nervosa. The 21-year-old British soldier she murdered is still dead.

British subscriber

☐ What good does it do to prepare for a nuclear Armageddon with Russia, while we are losing the country to massive nonwhite immigration and reproduction, and also losing the battle we have defined as legitimate and peaceful -- economic competition with Japanese capitalism?

888

☐ Politicians, media people, religious leaders go to Israel almost daily and come back working for Israel. As far as I know, nobody pays any tax on these trips, which are paid for by Israeli or pro-Israel organizations and must be considered a form of income for the freeloading tourists.

070

☐ Hess, Begin and Sadat were all "emissaries for peace." One got life; one got the bullet; one still rides high.

323

☐ Below is the translation of a note I just received from Major Walter Roder:

I have heard about the magazine *Instauration* and would appreciate receiving a copy. The first year of the decision of July 11, 1980 in Bari (to confine me in this fortress for a minimum period of one year to a maximum of five) is now over and thus we have reached a new stage. I now hope that negotiations between Vienna and Rome will allow me to be free before the completion of the five years. I am in correspondence with more than 3,000 friends from all over the world. I read English quite well -- however, writing is more difficult, and I regret to have to answer you in German. I can only type with one finger of my wounded hand, as I am a left-arm amputee.

321

☐ Japan's strategy has been to reduce every other country to Third World status by destroying its industry by vastly outperforming it.

582

☐ Re the report on Andrew Greeley, the "Priest in Politics" (Sept. 1981). Consider Teddy Hesburgh, head of Notre Dame U., top man in the Holy Cross Teaching order, who has been chairman of the Rockefeller Foundation since 1977, sits on the board of directors of Rocky's Chase Manhattan Bank and is chairman of the board of the Overseas Development Council (a subsidiary of the Council on Foreign Relations). The good father is also a director of the CFR itself! Get on the ball, Greeley is a piker!

077

☐ I attended the 25th annual Tailhook Association Convention in Las Vegas last week. Got to talk with Lt. Larry Muczysk, pilot of one of the F-14s that shot down a Libyan SU-22. It was obvious from the start that the Libyan pilot had no intention of firing his ATOLL missile. The ATOLL is a heat-seeker and must be fired from behind the target to get a hit. The Libyan fired it at the nose of the F-14 from a range of eight miles. The maximum range of an ATOLL is four miles. On top of all that, the SU-22 is a terrible fighter plane. If they had really wanted to hit us, they would have used their Mig 23s and 25s.

814

☐ Hats off to Cholly! His piece on the absurd (Aug. 1981) is my favorite.

763

☐ Regarding the discussion of Jewish Alans some time ago: Most Jews have a Hebrew name for use on synagogue occasions. Over the years they have developed an English "given name" to correspond to each Hebrew name. Example: Maurice Malkin is Misha in Russia. Both stand for Moshe (Moses). So it's highly probable that Alan stands for a definite Hebrew name. Gentiles who were good to the Jews have been honored by making their names Kosher; for example, Alexander is an O.K. Hebrew moniker.

209

☐ A note to all the Christian millenarians, who keep predicting the imminent end of the world: there is one Christian tradition which Apocalypse-lovers prefer to ignore -- the figure of the Antichrist. According to Christian lore, the Antichrist is supposed to be a veritable mirror-image of Christ, except that he will have been seduced by the dark side of the Force. The description fits Menahem Begin with uncanny precision. To be specific: Jesus was called the king of the Jews; the present, undisputed *Me-lekh Yehudim* is Menahem Begin. Christ's "capital" was Jerusalem; ditto for Begin. Jesus, according to Matthew (28, 18), was posthumously granted all power in heaven and on earth. Through his Zionist control of Western civilization, Begin clearly wields more power on earth than any other potentate who ever lived -- and if our suspicions are true, he wields an equal amount of power in hell. Jesus is generally believed to have been a man of peace, healing and giving life to great numbers of people. Begin is a proven terrorist -- a man of war, wounding and bringing death to great numbers of people, and threatening to destroy all mankind. Christians have long maintained that the Antichrist would be a Jew who would in effect be the Jews' false Messiah. The Muslims speak of *al-Messih ad-dijal* ("The Liar-Messiah"). As any good reference work on the Babylonian Talmud will confirm, the book allows, as one of the handful of permissible options, that the future Messiah of the Jews will be named "Menahem."

984

☐ I do not favor ERA, NOW or any of these radical outfits; however, I am against the bill proposed by Sen. Jesse Helms to completely outlaw abortion. This would just play into the hands of kitchen table operators. Abortion on demand should not be promoted nor should it be advertised as a healthful, desirable thing to middle-class families. People who are intelligent and self-supporting should have children. However, I favor abortion for welfare mothers and would even offer them money if the abortion could be followed by sterilization, for it would be cheaper than supporting their illegitimate offspring on welfare. Then too, no woman should have to go through a pregnancy if she is a victim of forcible rape, particularly when miscegenation is also involved.

540

☐ I wholly agree with your English subscriber's view of the War of Independence, although he did not go far enough in his analysis. Had there not been an American Revolution there would not have been a French Revolution, and consequently no Napoleonic wars. Without the Napoleonic wars it is doubtful that communism would have emerged in Europe, therefore no World War I and no overthrow of Czar Nicholas. Without World War I, there would have been no World War II, Korea or Vietnam. And without World War I and the defeat of the Turks, Israel would still be a dream of the Zionists in Russia. And without Israel, the world would be a far better place.

324

☐ Please petition one of your writers to compose an article describing the tragedy of the cuckold, those host birds that allow cuckoos, cowbirds and other parasites to lay eggs in their nests. No one could claim the factual article was "racist," since it would not mention humans.

913

☐ The Moron Majority is anti-abortion. How else can the rising tide of color be cut back, unless compulsory abortion and sterilization are instituted for minorities? The idea of holding a breeding derby with blacks and Hispanics is pure insanity.

611

☐ In contrast to Zip 200, I am able to derive considerable pleasure from a couple of the "fourth-rank" and "abominable" conductors, particularly when they conduct the more popular works of Wagner. Ormandy, for example, breathes into "Liebestod" an incredible loftiness which I'm sure the author must have intended. He makes it reach out and withdraw, pulsing with a melodic flavor of naiveté, then struggle; light-heartedness, then soul-rending desperation; climaxing with a soft resolution that sends chills up my Nordic spine. And I sense no compromise in Bernstein's renditions of "Magic Fire Music," "Overture to Tannhäuser" and, especially, "Dance of the Apprentices," the latter being interpreted with such grace, such naked playfulness that few earthly delights could surpass it for pure listening pleasure. But here we have a seeming paradox -- as Zip 200 might agree -- because Bernstein, as a man with a viewpoint and as a composer, is in fact an abomination. To listen to his own compositions is very hard on the ears and never the least bit comprehensible or satisfying. But Wagnerian music, I suppose, has that hard-wired quality about it so that even a character such as Lenny could boil it over and come out a winner. By the way, every picture I have ever seen of Wagner makes him look like a Scotsman -- a classic one at that.

905

☐ We must institute a federal program of full employment. The Devil finds work for idle hands. Repeal the minimum wage, especially for teenagers. Work experience is more important for young people than high pay. Restore the death penalty. Recidivism among executed murderers is zero. Castrate rapists. European studies have shown that recidivism among castrated rapists is about two percent. Do not tamper with existing abortion laws. Unwanted children stand a greater chance of becoming criminals than wanted children. Anti-abortion laws will clog up our courts and jails just as Prohibition did in the 1920s. Phase out the Aid to Dependent Children program. Establish a cut-off date to give welfarites enough time to start practicing birth control -- or self-control -- whichever they prefer. Reduce the welfare population by awarding a \$1,000 bonus to anyone on welfare who consents to be sterilized.

114

☐ I am a third-year student at a large, prestigious Eastern university. During a recent class session on "Social Deviance," the instructor (a Ph.D. sociologist) stated that homosexuals are harassed by police, often lose their jobs and are faced with a number of other economic and social hardships. After wiping the tears from my eyes, I told the instructor he was presenting the issue in a liberal light and that his overall tone was one of tolerance and acceptance. I went on to say I found homosexuality deeply disgusting and I spoke against the media's coalition with the homosexual cause. I was immediately subjected to laughter and strong opposition (as I have learned to expect) and did the best I could to defend my position against the onslaught of questions and criticism. The end result was that my convictions became that much stronger. This is not the first such "discussion" I have instigated. In past courses I have argued in favor of capital punishment, spoken against black militancy and against communism. Again, I was met with strong opposition. Is this the world of higher academia? Are these passive creatures who refuse to question authority tomorrow's leaders? What a sad commentary! I have accepted the fact that I am severely outnumbered. Perhaps I stand alone. Nevertheless, I will continue to agitate, annoy and buck the liberal system at every opportunity.

194

☐ Please accept my humble apologies for getting into arrears with my subscription. I was detained in jail for seven months for right-wing activities.

South African subscriber

☐ After Gospodin Begin's broadside against the West German chancellor the question arises: Is Helmut Schmidt a nazistic Social Democrat or a socialistic Nazi?

111

☐ One critical aspect of minority-controlled public opinion polling is that when cooking up preelection figures the pollsters try to influence an outcome they desire. At the same time they are afraid that too great a disparity with the actual results of an election may destroy what precious little credibility they still enjoy. In all other cases, however, they can and do lie to their little liberal hearts' content.

Canadian subscriber

☐ "For Nordics, It's Pioneer or Perish," (Sept. 1981) gets my award as the best article ever published in *Instauration* and probably the best article ever to appear in any similar type of publication.

208

☐ A couple of Australian films, "Breaker Morant" and "Gallipoli," are cinematically excellent and powerful, but seem designed to foment resentment against the British.

302

ANWAR THE UNGREAT



The Western media have long been known for their mad gyrations, but the merry-go-round treatment given the late antihero Anwar Sadat takes the brass ring. Sadat was Mr. Invisible Nobody until the death of Gamal Abdel Nasser, Egypt's so-called George Washington, whose resistance to Zionism, more vocal than forceful, made him the Great Satan of the West, much as the U.S. later became the Great Satan of Iran.

Who would ever have guessed that any Egyptian would be big enough to fill Nasser's size 12 curly-toed slippers? After he had won back a few hundred square miles of Sinai and sand dunes in the 1973 Yom Kippur edition of the interminable Israeli-Arab war, Sadat's nimbus took on some of that Nasser glow, but it faded when he took the road to Jerusalem and later spent a hectic 13 days with Beggin' Begin in Jimmy the Tooth's pad in the Maryland mountains. The more he was hailed abroad, the lower his stock fell with his fellow fellahen.

Having sold out his brother Arabs and Moslems, Sadat, whose mother was an illiterate Sudanese, may have been the world's most popular mulatto in the columns of Western yellow journalism (the yellowest example being the *Washington Post*), but he had to surround himself with an army to stay alive. His September purge of some 1,600 political and religious opponents did nothing to endear him further to his people, though somehow it was considered a necessary act of statesmanship in the West — the same West that gets so horribly wrought up over purges in Chile, Argentina and El Salvador.

Mektub ("it is written") is the way Arabs explain Sadat's fate. The only question was when and who. The who turned out to be some army personnel, since only military people and visiting Western firemen could get near Sadat. The when was determined after his willingness to stroke Begin, despite the Israeli raids on the Baghdad reactor and the Israeli Air Force's massacre of 300 mostly civilians in Beirut. (Will a future Picasso paint a "Guernica" to memorialize this slaughter? Don't bet on it.)

Sadat was never the mediator or smoother of troubled waters the press and the Nobel Peace Prize made him out to

be. When he died, the Egyptian masses were hungrier than ever, the Palestinians more hounded than ever, the stench of blasted corpses in Lebanon worse than ever. Since both Carter and Reagan let the Camp David accords stall in regard to Palestinian autonomy and refused to force Israel to live up to its promises, some of the blood of Sadat is on their hands.

He claimed to be a man of peace, but he left the Middle East seething with war. He was touted as a man of vision, yet his wholesale arrests filled Egyptian prisons to overflowing. He was the toast of Western humanitarians and liberals, yet he was as absolute a ruler as any pharaoh. Dan Rather notwithstanding, he was not a philosopher king; he was a Nazi collaborator in World War II and an arch anti-Zionist in the decades that followed. He only became a philosopher king when he left the other Arab states in the lurch and joined the appeasement of Zion gang.

Sadat's bloody end is not likely to inspire his successor to dance more enthusiastically to the tune of Camp David. President Mubarak may mumble about carrying out the peace process which passeth all understanding. He wants the rest of the Sinai sandbox, scheduled if all goes well to be returned next spring. But he will certainly, if he values his health, become less Zionist, more realistic and more Arabistic.

The Middle East has been a mess for Allah knows how long. Some have described the area as a bazaar where every booth sells what is worst in man. The appearance of crowds of Eastern European Jews in Palestine after World War I turned a sinkhole into a hellhole.

And the U.S. continues to make the Middle East more hellish by arming and financing the Israeli dispossessioners. That these same goons burned our library in Cairo, killed our sailors on the *Liberty*, stole our uranium and even sold arms to the Ayatullah when he was holding our 51 hostages — these unspeakable acts of betrayal and ingratitude only seem to encourage most congressmen to love the Israelis more and their victims less.

In regard to foreign policy, the House of Representatives is little more than a pale imitation of the Knesset. Our president

dons a skullcap and weeps copiously at Holocaust ceremonies in the Rose Garden (didn't any Americans die in World War II?) while bouncing puppet-like on Begin's strings, which may be transformed into a political noose if Reagan steps too far out of line.

By mixing into World War I, we generated World War II. By mixing into World War II, we laid the groundwork for World War III, which is as certain to come as Halley's comet -- and perhaps by the same year. And by mixing in the

Middle East, we are lighting the fuse for Armageddon, which is defined in Revelation 16 as the knockout battle that will signal the end of world history.

While on the subject of the Bible, judging from the prolix and teary obituaries churned out at Sadat's death, if our media hacks had been alive in biblical times, they would have written one verse on the crucifixion and two to three chapters on the hanging of Judas, who would have ended up as the real hero of the New Testament.

AWACS AHOY!

Cogitate about it! Big business, the oil giants, the banks, the WASP billionaires, the presidency, all the supposedly real clout in the U.S., not to mention the national interest, were riding on the sale of some electronic eavesdropping aircraft and other aviation hardware to a friendly Arab state in a highly strategic area which, if it fell into unfriendly hands and the oil was cut off, would plunge the country into economic chaos and send unemployment sky-high. Yet the House of Representatives voted against the AWACS sale two to one, and it barely squeezed by the Senate.

Why were so many old pols willing to outrage and intimidate our largest supplier of foreign oil? Simply to please a little gangster state 6,000 miles from America; simply to pay off their political debts to the American Jews who have supported them financially over the years most liberally by way of large campaign contributions and direct payments in the form of speaking fees; simply to placate the Israel-adoring media and the fundamentalist Christian lickspittles who find morality in Israel's bombing and napalming of Lebanese peasant families and the teachings of Jesus in harrying a couple of million Palestinians out of their hearths and homes.

If it had required the approval of both Houses of Congress, the AWACS sale would have fallen through. As it was, the U.S. government practically had to cease functioning for two weeks and devote every ounce of its energy to the project. For the first time since 1956, when Eisenhower debilitated the combined British-French-Israeli assault on Egypt, the Israeli lobby has proved invincible. But only by a hair. When it is a matter of billion-dollar loans, grants and tax-exempt gifts -- the annual U.S. tribute to Israel -- both Houses get into the picture, and consequently Congress will still remain safely in Israel's pocket for some time to come.

The tail is still wagging the dog and will continue to wag it until the tail breaks off. The question is, can the dog lose its tail and still live?

The roster of the 48 senators, some of them Reagan Republicans, who voted against the sale reads like a *Who's Who* of the political lower depths. Joining Kennedy, Bosch-

witz, Bumpers, Durenberger, Jackson, Levin, Metzenbaum, Spector and Weicker in bowing to the demands of the Zionist lobby was that most distinguished senator from New Jersey, convicted felon Harrison Williams, who was caught redhanded accepting bribes from a phony Arab sheik. Under the table Williams was quite willing to work with the Arabs. In the neon lights of the Senate, he was, as ever, Israel's man.

The pre-vote senatorial head counts were typical of the media. Just as the public had been assured that the 1980 presidential election was "too close to call," just as Reagan's budget and tax cuts were "doomed to defeat," so was the AWACS sale -- up until the very eve of the Senate vote. It was the old, time-worn ploy that even the anchormen must be getting tired of. Kill any legislation in advance by getting across the idea that there is no hope of passing it. The supporters of any measure that offends the *New York Times* and CBS will then give up. And the Sulzbergers, the Paleys and the Goldensons will again get their way. The only trouble was that Reagan did not play by the rules of that game. Since he has stuck his neck out on these issues, he decided to fight rather than follow the traditional presidential precedent of first clearing any White House campaign with the "impact press."

As any intelligent observer of the American scene has long been aware, only an American president can defeat the combined forces of the media and the liberal-minority coalition. Only an American president could resuscitate the drowning American Majority. The AWACS affair is a glowing example of what could be done if Ronnie really were bonnie. But Ronnie, although of a slightly different mold, is still a politician and still a devotee of the art of compromise. He knows better than anyone that in American politics for most of this century the art of compromise has been the black art of liberal-minority hegemony.

NOTE: In all the TV debates and interviews, Senators Packwood, Jackson and Cranston, the leading anti-AWACS-ers, were never asked how much money they had received over the years from Jews and Jewish organizations.



WOMEN'S LIB



This movement has sprung up and sprouted offshoots like wild flowers in the last twenty years. The premise is that women are an "oppressed class" and need to be "liberated" from the tyranny of "male domination." The woman has allegedly been "culturally conditioned" to accept a stereotyped role as housewife and mother while the man does the "world's work." The men, of course, have been the villains in the piece who have somehow "brainwashed" the female gender into accepting a subordinate role. The idea that there are innate biological differences between the sexes which account for the cultural attitudes is dismissed with contempt by the "Libbers." They assign an awesome power to culture but never stop to realize that culture is not a primary, not an axiom, not a given. "Culture" merely *reflects* the predominant attitudes at a given time, but does not, in and of itself, create those attitudes. At most, in the absence of a powerful opposing thesis, the culture may tend to reinforce existing prevalent views. But the views are always, for better or worse, the result of underlying observations of reality made by people over an extended period of time. "Reality" in its fullest context means all biological, philosophical, psychological, anthropological factors that are subject to observation and experimentation by the human race. Principles and generalizations are made after observations of innumerable particulars. This is in accord with the idea of gaining control over the environment by means of human knowledge. Understanding is achieved by reducing multiplicity to simplicity. Hence, the function of general laws which suffice to explain most phenomena in the particular area of study. The exceptions merely prove the correctness of the general rule.

Women have long been known to be more passive, slighter of physical build, less aggressive and to possess less physical strength than men. Women also mature much sooner, are more graceful, often excel in secondary scholastic achievements and are physically more attractive than men. The woman's whole body and nature radiates sex. Her sexual capacity is much greater than that of man, does not involve *only* one small area and one basic act as a man's does, and includes the ultimate power of reproduction of the race. From these biological differences stems the different psychological and philosophical outlook of men and women.

Traditionally, civilization has been a process of subordinating the short-term "easy sex" view of the male to the women's long-term commitment of procreation, family and continuity. This has involved getting the male to accept the discipline of monogamous marriage and full-time productive work to support his family. A male with a wife and children has a stake in the community and an incentive to look into the long-range consequences of his actions that is

necessarily absent in the unattached male with no responsibilities. The overwhelming percentage of social pathology in society -- murder, rape, robbery, sexual perversion, suicide, mental illness -- is perpetrated by single males. This recurrent problem of achieving male socialization into society has been severely exacerbated by the women's liberation movement. Its attack on the sexual double standard has had the very grave effect of cheapening sex for women. As Dr. Robert Collins, with over a dozen years experience in advising young women at a large eastern university, put it:

A basic flaw in this new morality is the assumption that males and females are the same, sexually. The simplicity of the male's anatomy and its operations suggest that to a man, sex can be an activity apart from the whole being, a drive related to the organs themselves. In a woman, the complex internal organization correlated with her other hormonal systems, indicates her sexuality must involve her total self. On the other hand, the male is orgasm-oriented with a drive that ignores most other aspects of the relationship. Woman is almost totally different. She is engulfed in romanticism and tries to find and express her total feelings for her partner The new morality is a fraud. It ignores history, it denies the physical and mental composition of human beings, it is intolerant, exploitative, and is oriented toward intercourse, not love. (*Chicago Tribune*, August 17, 1975)

Although the sexual drive, at least in terms of pure physical desire, is stronger in men, the obverse side is that it is easier for women to control their sexual desires. By the way a woman defines her goals and develops her skills she can inspire, motivate, encourage, restrain and have basic power over a man that he can never achieve through muscular strength. Without the basic maternal feelings or drive of women, the human race would have died out long ago. A woman has an overriding psychological need to love something that is living. It can be a baby, a pet or else a career outlet such as nursing or teaching. This desire to love affirmatively contradicts the women's liberation propaganda that traditional stereotyped roles assume women are "passive" and men are "aggressive." The love that women show for the objects of their affection is anything but passive.

Women tend to be more practical than men, less philosophical. The classic example, even occasionally used by some Libbers, is that of Karl Marx studying political philosophy at the British Museum in London while his children were starving. *No* woman (even "Liberationists") would ever commit that sort of atrocity. Women as a rule do not take naturally to a search for the abstract, ethereal and intangible.

Amaury de Riencourt's work *Sex and Power in History*

(David McKay, 1974) states that a successful society depends on a delicate balancing of different female-male factors, and that the androgynous, unisex values of women's liberation has within it "a social and cultural death wish and the end of civilization that endorses it." De Riencourt shows that man is more aggressive, rational, mentally creative and analytical because of his early biological role as a hunter and provider. In accordance with her procreative function, woman is more stable, flexible, relies on intuition and is more in harmony with nature. Man is more discursive, logical, abstract or philosophical. Woman is more emotional, personal, mystical and practical. These qualities of both sexes are vital and needed for complementary purposes. To quote directly from de Riencourt's work:

Women tend more toward conformity than men -- which is why they often excel at such disciplines as spelling and punctuation where there is only one correct answer, determined by social authority. Higher intellectual activities, however, require a mental independence and power of abstraction that they usually lack, not to mention a certain form of aggressive boldness of the imagination which can only exist in a sex that is basically aggressive for biological reasons.

To sum up: the masculine proclivity in problem solving is analytical and categorical. The feminine is synthetic and contextual. Deep down, man tends to focus on the object, on external results and achievements; woman focuses on subjective motives and feelings. If life can be compared to a play, man focuses on the theme and structure of the play, woman on the innermost feelings displayed by the actors.

The de Riencourt thesis tends to refute two of the basic premises of women's lib: (1) there are no emotional or cognitive differences between the sexes; (2) women should strive to be like men. Both propositions are shown to be untenable.

George Gilder, in a remarkable book, *Sexual Suicide*, offers the following insights into some of the male-female differences as regards sex and romantic love:

Love performs its most indispensable role in inducing males to submit to female cycles of sexuality. In a civilized society men ultimately must overcome the limited male sexual rhythms of tension and release, erection and ejaculation, and adopt a sexual mode responsive to the extended female pattern -- proceeding through pregnancy, childbirth and nurture. By involving the long period of bearing and nurturing children the female pattern entails a concern for the future, a sense of growth and evolution, a need for deferring gratifications, a desire for durable and secure relationships. The male pattern usually focuses on actively wresting pleasures from the immediate environment. But in civilized societies, the majority of the men have come to recognize that it is the female time-orientation and the family that offer the highest rewards.

This recognition, the beginning of love, seems to be evoked by a man's desire, conscious or unconscious, to identify and keep his property. In a civilized society, he will not normally be able to claim his children if they are born to several mothers. He must choose a particular woman and submit to her sexual rhythms if he is to have offspring of his

own. His love defines his choice. His need to choose evokes his love. His sexual drive lends energy to his love and his love gives shape, meaning and continuity to his sexuality. When he selects a specific woman, he in essence defines himself both to himself and in society. Every sex act thereafter celebrates that definition and social engagement.

The women's lib movement's push for professional careers for women overlooks the fact that there are very few satisfying jobs available to either sex. The "libbers" engage in what Vermont Royster of the *Wall Street Journal* many years ago called the "work mystique." The overwhelming majority of the world's jobs are boring, mundane and necessary drudgery. The man's job is a very crucial part of his sexual constitution because the man by his very nature lacks an elaborate internal sexual constitution of his own comparable to the women's reproductive process. Thus men require more external guidance into the socialization process. A man's job must affirm in a socially acceptable manner the masculine identity of himself and thus make it possible for him to integrate into the community. The man can then pursue women on a long-range basis, on the idea of a lifetime commitment, marriage. But if the male links both work and long-term relationships to women he will not be socialized, will not integrate into the community and will think very short-range in both his work and his sexual life.

Thus there are several valid reasons for unequal pay differentials between men and women. These include the need for male social initiative, the need to give men a way to counterbalance female sexual superiority, the need for men to follow careers and validate their sexual identity, the greater tendency of males to spend their money on the opposite sex, the greater social damage inflicted by unemployed males, the greater psychological dependency of males on their jobs and of course the absolute necessity of the women's alternative role in socializing males and raising children.

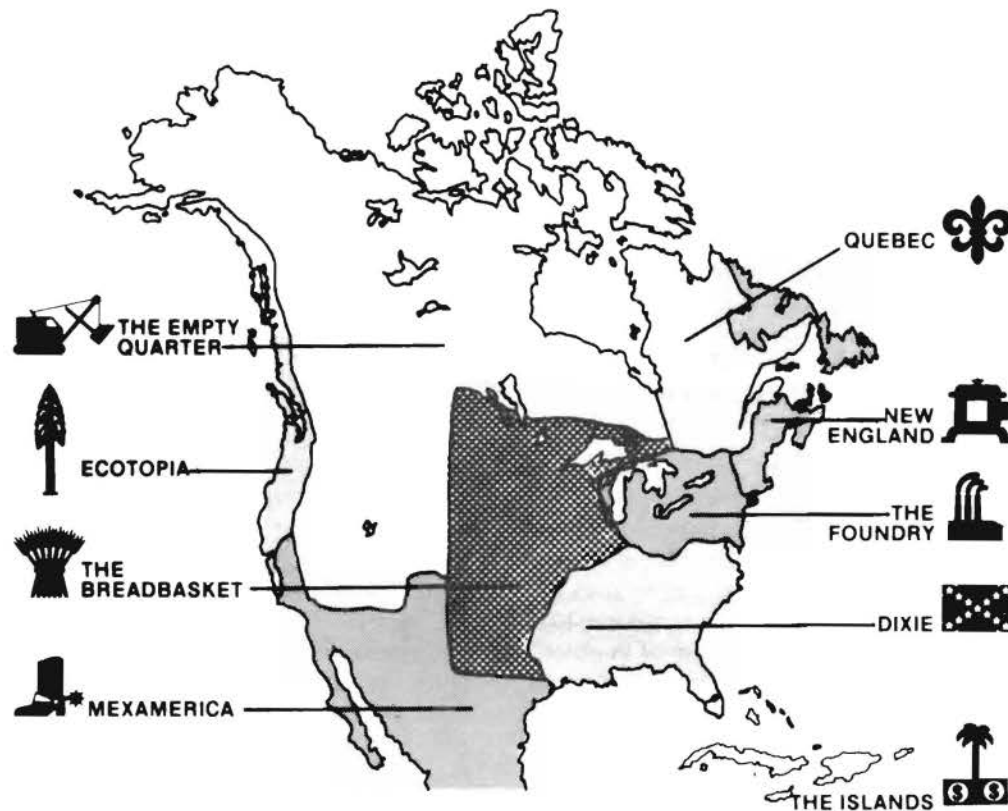
The so-called "Equal Rights Amendment" is another project being vigorously pushed by the women's lib forces. To begin with, ERA will not give women equal pay for equal work, or any employment rights, choices or opportunities that they do not now have. In fact, it would take away several protections women currently enjoy. All state laws that require the husband to support his wife and family, provide them with a home, would be invalidated because the Constitution would then prohibit any law that imposes an obligation on one sex that it does not impose equally upon the other. Thus, upon the woman would be imposed the double burden of financial obligation plus motherhood and homemaking.

ERA would fully legalize the military draft of women for full combat duty in the event of war or restoration of conscription. ERA would force police departments to hire women on exactly the same terms and standards as men, despite the obvious dangers involved. ERA would wipe out all protective labor legislation for women, such as laws to protect women from being compelled to work too many hours a day, or days a week, or at night; weight-lifting restrictions; provisions that mandate rest areas, rest periods,

protective equipment, or a chair for a woman who stands on her feet all day; laws that protect women from being forced to work in dangerous occupations and laws that grant more generous workmen's compensation for injuries to more parts of a woman's body than to a man's.

The women's liberation movement has in brief been a

disastrous vehicle of social disharmony and dissolution at a time when altogether too many other disruptive trends have adversely affected the United States and Western Europe. It is a basically mean-spirited attempt to destroy diversity and enforce a mind- and soul-deadening equality upon all persons.



NINE NOTIONS FOR NINE NEW NORTH AMERICAN NATIONS

With the growing worldwide interest in regionalism (the Europeans call it devolution), many observers have wondered how long it would be before the establishment sought to incorporate regionalist ideas into the curriculum of the system. It has long been a tactic of systemcrats to deal with an ideological threat by touching on it tangentially, then rapidly skating away. Thus -- at one stroke -- they "answer" any and all ideological challenges, and at the same time are able to contradict any and all allegations of a media blackout.

It would appear that this tried and tested tactic has once again been put to use in regard to suggestions from some Majority activist quarters for the geographical restructuring of the United States on a racial basis, that is, the allocation of specific territories to specific population groups, so that -- inter alia -- the Majority can regain a homogeneous homeland of its own.

The establishment's proposal for "dealing" with this radical proposal comes in the form of a lengthy tome entitled *The Nine Nations of North America* (Houghton Mifflin, Boston, 1981, \$14.95) by Joel Garreau, an up-and-coming columnist of the *Washington Post*. Garreau himself seems a harmless enough character: witty, literary and middling honest. His book advocates the carving up of the better part of North America into nine nations: Quebec, New England, The Foundry, Dixie, The Islands, Mexamerica, The Breadbasket, Ecotopia and The Empty Quarter (see map).

The author quite correctly points out that many of the present internal and external boundaries of the U.S. are totally arbitrary -- especially those defined by cartographic lines of latitude and longitude. The U.S./Canadian border is the most obvious example of this, closely followed by the boundaries of several of the western states. Garreau argues that Colorado, for example, is clearly two different places:

[T]he eastern half, which is flat, fertile agricultural land, and the western half, which rises dramatically in the suburbs of Denver to become the Rocky Mountains. Back when there were few people to speak of in the territory it didn't make much difference. "Colorado" was boxed off in a neat, perfect rectangle, and now the idea it represents has been around long enough to become self-perpetuating. People speak and think of Colorado as one identifiable place, despite abundant evidence to the contrary . . .

In spite of its long-established histories of pride and prejudice, Texas, according to Garreau, is today a battleground being fought over by three nations: Dixie, The Breadbasket and Mexamerica. The boundary between Dixie and The Breadbasket runs smack dab along Runway 17 Left of the Dallas-Fort Worth airport.

Miami ought no longer to be regarded as the most populous city of Florida, but the capital of The Islands -- Garreau's provisional title for a conglomeration of Caribbean real estate. Although some of the old ways linger on, in the form of elderly Jewish vacationers escaping the charms of a Brooklyn winter, the main occupation of southeast Florida now seems to be drug-smuggling and money-laundering -- trades now dominated by Latin Americans.

At the end of his "Foundry" chapter we find author Garreau with a native guide in a soulfood restaurant in beautiful downtown Trenton, New Jersey. The Negro challenges Garreau to account for the panic he could hardly conceal while walking through what some have called the roughest ghetto in America. Garreau attempts to explain why he is more afraid in a poor black area than in a poor white area. But his "explanation," which convinces no one, not even the author himself, renders much of his otherwise interesting thesis

totally specious.

It may well be true that the commerce, development and sociology of North America can be categorized according to topography, history and various inorganic factors. Nevertheless, the population of North America can be more accurately identified by race than by location. Except while discussing Quebec and Mexamerica, Garreau totally ignores the ethnic factor. He appears to argue that Negroes and other nonwhites have much more in common with their white co-regionals than they have with Negroes in some other region.

If a cat has kittens in a kipper box, that does not make the kittens kippers. Likewise, if a Negro family breeds pickaninnies in New England, that does not make them Harvard eggheads, Brahmins, Puritans or Irish politicians. When Garreau does speak of ethnic groups, the Quebecois and the Mexicans, he emphasizes the language, not the racial differences. He positively glows with approval at the thought of the Quebecois importing francophone blacks from Haiti and French Africa to perpetuate their patois. (He himself has some distant family ties to Quebec, by way of Pawtucket, Rhode Island.)

With the progress of regionalist ideas around the world, we must be on the lookout for red herrings of the Garreau kind. Although he is most certainly an interesting writer, theses such as his could easily distract from the main point. The reason for regionalism is not to furnish the subject matter for travelogues of the Garreau variety, but to get the races of various nations unmixed, to give them their own turf and to free them from the cultural anomie that infects unstructured multiracial societies.

Thor Heyerdahl's diffusionist theory of cultural formation

WHITES FOUNDED PRE-COLUMBIAN CIVILIZATIONS IN THE NEW WORLD

Thor Heyerdahl first captured world attention in 1947 when he sailed a primitive balsa craft, the *Kon-Tiki*, from Peru across thousands of miles of Pacific Ocean to the Polynesian islands. He astonished the world again some years later when he successfully piloted *Ra II*, an Egyptian reed boat, from North Africa across the Atlantic to the Caribbean.

But perhaps the Norwegian explorer's most important achievement was his less spectacular feat of investigating the Old World origins of the pre-Columbian cultures of the New World and the Pacific Islands. In *Early Man and the Ocean*, Heyerdahl presents his thesis soberly and compellingly. Unlike his thrilling travel accounts, this scholarly but very readable book has not found a place on the bestseller lists. What Heyerdahl has to say in *Early Man and the Ocean* is a powerful indictment of the humanitarian "one world"

idea of cultural interchangeability in vogue almost everywhere today.

When the Spanish conquistadores first reached the New World, they were astonished to encounter highly developed civilizations, or remains of civilizations, in what are now Mexico and Peru. How had these advanced civilizations developed? Years of intensive archaeological work and painstaking excavations have not uncovered a trace of gradual evolution from primitive society to civilization. Dig after dig revealed that civilization appeared suddenly in America, in full bloom, superimposed upon a primitive, archaic society.

Even casual observers have long been struck by the similarities between the great pyramids of pre-Columbian America and those of ancient Egypt and Mesopotamia. All of the civilizations of the Mediterranean and Asia Minor which



Thor Heyerdahl

could have been the source of culture in the New World were ruled by hierarchies claiming descent from the sun. The Sumerians, Assyrians, Hittites, Phoenicians and Egyptians were all fanatic sun worshippers, just as were the Olmecs, the Mochica and their immediate successors in Mexico and Peru. Other cultural parallels are equally astonishing: A fully developed writing system, paper manufacture, complex stone-cutting techniques, mummification of great personages, long-distance aqueducts, an understanding of the zero concept, ocean-going reed boats. The same three animals served as royal symbols: the snake, the bird of prey and one or another breed of feline. The eagle of the Old World became the condor in the New. The lion was replaced by the puma.

In Mexico, the greatest cultures of the Aztecs, Toltecs and Mayas drew heavily from the highly advanced civilization of the Olmecs, an unknown people which suddenly established a fully developed culture on the swampy jungle coast of the Gulf of Mexico. There was no climactic, geographical or racial basis for a sudden blossoming of a high civilization there. We have records of various organized voyages by groups from the Mesopotamian and Egyptian civilizations leaving the western Mediterranean to found colonies beyond Gibraltar. Around 1200 B.C., just before the Olmec culture suddenly began to flourish in Mexico, organized colonists from the cultural world of the eastern Mediterranean had penetrated to the Atlantic where trade winds and currents could easily have carried them to the Gulf of Mexico.

Perhaps the most conclusive evidence that the New World Indians were not culture creators, but only culture receivers, is the testimony of the Indians themselves. Whenever the Spaniards advanced, from Mexico and Central America to Peru, they were received with open arms and hailed as members of a legendary fair-complexioned race which had ruled and civilized their ancestors. The impressive ruins of lost civilizations were invariably explained by the local Indians as vestiges of rule by benevolent, bearded whites. The memory of this past race formed the basis of

local history and religion. The arrival and activities of white teachers were described in hieroglyphics in pre-Columbian paper books and depicted on stone monuments and ceramic art. (Unfortunately, the extensive collection of books and paper records were destroyed by order of the Spanish priests, who considered everything not written in Latin script the work of Satan.) The beards of the Spaniards made an especially strong impression on the Indians, who were physically incapable of growing facial hair. Mayan priests sometimes even wore false beards in imitation of the divine founders of their religion.

The chronicler of Pizarro's conquest of Peru recorded that some members of the Inca ruling classes were "whiter than Spaniards" and that he saw some "Indians" who were both white-skinned and blond. According to the Incas, these were descendants of their gods, the Viracochas. When the Spaniards first landed on the Peruvian coast, relay messengers quickly spread the word that the Viracochas, or "sea foam" people, had returned. The Incas had no beards, but they had a word for beard and for the white foreigner (Viracocha), which is often applied to Europeans today. At the great Inca temple at Cacha, the Spaniards found a huge stone statue of the divine priest-king Con-Tici Viracocha, represented as a long-robed man of regal bearing with a long beard. The Spaniards thought it represented St. Bartholomew. Later, realizing their mistake, they destroyed the statue and the temple that housed it.

In the vast Incan empire, the Spaniards came upon huge megalithic sites of pre-Incan origin which had been abandoned centuries before and now lay in ruins. Spanish chronicler, Cieza de Leon, wrote in 1553, "When the Indians are asked who built these ancient monuments, they reply that a bearded and white people like ourselves were the builders, who came to these parts many ages before the Incas began to reign, and formed a settlement here."

At Tiahuanaco, the hub of the empire, the Spaniards found a vast stone-dressed pyramid, megalithic walls and large statues. Cieza de Leon asked the natives

whether these edifices were built in the time of the Incas, and they laughed at the query, affirming that they were made before the Incas ever reigned From this, and from the fact that they also speak of bearded men on the island of Titicaca, and of others who built the edifice at Vinaque, it may, perhaps, be inferred that, before the Incas reigned, there was an intelligent race who came from some unknown part, and who did these things.

When archaeologist A.F. Bandelier arrived to excavate the ruins of the island of Titicaca 350 years later, he was told that in very ancient times the island was inhabited by gentlemen of unknown origin similar to European gentlemen, who had cohabited with the local native women. The resulting children became the Incas who "drove out the gentlemen and held the island thereafter."

Practically all the native accounts of how culture came to Peru are in agreement that the Incas lived more or less as savages until a light-skinned, bearded foreigner and his entourage came to their land. He was described as:

a white man of great stature who, by his aspect and presence, called forth great veneration and obedience In many places he gave orders to men how they should live and he spoke lovingly to them and with much gentleness, and that they should be loving and charitable to all.

The white stranger was acclaimed a god. He and his followers introduced cultivated crops and taught the Indians how to grow them in irrigated terraces. They showed the natives how to build stone houses and live in organized communities with law and order. They introduced cotton clothing, sun worship and stone carving. They built steep pyramids and erected monolithic statues.

Among the Tzendals of Mexico, the white culture hero was called Votan. A Tzendal manuscript records:

At some indefinitely remote epoch, Votan came from the far East. He was sent by God to divide out and assign to the different races of men the earth on which they dwell, and to give to each its own language. The land whence he came was called *ualum uotan*, the land of Votan. His message was especially to the Tzendals. Previous to his arrival, they were ignorant, barbarous, and without fixed habitations. He collected them into villages, taught them how to cultivate the maize and cotton, and invented the hieroglyphic signs, which they learned to carve on the walls of their temples. He instructed civil laws for their government, and imparted to them proper ceremonials of religious worship They especially remember him as the inventor of their calendar.

When European anthropologists began large-scale excavations of Peruvian Inca tombs in the middle of the 19th century, they were startled to find that some of the heads differed markedly from those of the Indians -- both in cranial shape and in hair color and texture. Anthropologist D. Wilson found some mummies with brown, soft, wavy hair. He was especially struck by the remains of a family of apparently high rank. Wilson described the father's hair as "brown in color and as fine in texture as the most delicate Anglo-Saxon's hair."

Easter Island

Easter Island has long intrigued and baffled the world. It is the site of solid stone statues in human form weighing five to eight tons each and a vast variety of heterogeneous art. According to Heyerdahl, the monoliths were built by a race of ancient white explorers who had crossed more than 2,000 miles of ocean from Peru.

Dutch voyagers, guided by Peruvians, were the first Europeans to visit Easter Island. They arrived in 1722 and found a racially mixed group, including one islander of apparently high rank who "was an entirely white man." A few years before Captain Cook came in 1774, a disastrous war broke out on the island. The surviving natives told the Europeans that all of the white males had been massacred.

The strange written script of Easter Island has never been deciphered. The dark-skinned islanders cannot understand it. Their forebears killed the light-skinned men who could. Neither can the brown Polynesians understand the original meaning of the monuments built by a race which has long since disappeared.

Columbus

Heyerdahl makes a convincing case for the thesis that Columbus was only able to make his first voyage to the New World because he had carefully studied the accounts of the earlier Viking voyages to North America. Columbus was very close to the Catholic Church, which kept records of the Viking colony at Greenland. He was a thorough researcher, who, Heyerdahl is convinced, must have been familiar with the Viking discovery of North America. Noting that Columbus's son once wrote that his father had visited Iceland, Heyerdahl comments:

Only when we give the Norse discoveries of Greenland and North America the credit they deserve does Columbus emerge in proper perspective, not as a reckless navigator who accidentally happened to hit upon America because it blocked his progress to India, but because he had combined creative imagination with keen scholarship and available information to plan a search for a coast which was found where it was supposed to be.

Heyerdahl's "diffusionist" explanation of the origins of pre-Columbian civilization in America is by no means universally accepted. The "isolationist" school contends that civilization blossomed in the New World independently. Before Heyerdahl made his *Ra* voyages across the Atlantic, "isolationists" contemptuously dismissed the "diffusionist" arguments with the observation that an Atlantic crossing by ancient ships was "impossible." One of the most influential anthropologists of the century, the German-born Jew, Franz Boas, declared in 1925, "On the Atlantic side, the broad expanse of water made immigration impossible."

The "diffusionist/isolationist" controversy is really a variation of the old "nature/nurture" debate. The "isolationists" and "nurturists," represented by men like Boas, hold that all races are equally capable of developing sophisticated civilizations given the right environmental conditions. The "diffusionist" school, to which Heyerdahl subscribes, refutes such notions by demonstrating that some races are more inherently capable of developing high cultures than others.

The implications of Heyerdahl's work are revolutionary. Civilization is not the achievement of "mankind." Culture is not the fruit of something called the "human spirit." What produces both is a flickering flame that burns in the souls of only a fraction of those whom we call human beings. The lesson of *Early Man and the Ocean* is that biology, not geography, is the basis of human progress.

Ponderable Quote

Penny showed a marked dislike for dark-skinned people. She was much less alarmed by people with white skin. This puzzled me because her first "nanny," Charles, whom she loved, was an African. I had observed this same reaction in other wild animals and can only imagine that it may be an inherited trait arising from the fact that they had been hunted and trapped, often by cruel means, for centuries by Africans.

Joy Adamson
from *The Queen of Shaba*

Mitterand may have some surprises up his sleeve

France at the Crossroads

Those facets of public life which usually hold a Frenchman's interest -- the race problem, the race-mixing ordained by the modern French economy, the omnipresent aggression of French Jewry, the egalitarianism that opens the gates of power to the more parasitical elements of society -- all such facets have been somewhat downplayed in France since the Left's electoral victory in May. As a result, there has been a dearth of news of the type which usually catches French eyes and nourishes day-to-day French anxieties.

The extremely diverse political movements which constituted (the use of the past tense is deliberate) the French Left are now confronted with the real world. What were yesterday only words, whether well or poorly phrased, whether or not spoken from the heart, must now be translated into deeds. The wheel has finally turned. The absolute power conferred on the Leftist victors by the constitution of de Gaulle's Fifth Republic has overnight transformed talkers into decision makers. Very simply, the time has come for responsible action. The one-time speechifiers now have to respond, not to men, but -- something infinitely more difficult -- to facts.

Since the Left has been deprived of power since 1958, the date of de Gaulle's ascendancy, 23 years of word play have slowly developed a special breed of men and women little inclined to sustained action and less inclined to measured words. The products of this strange new form of natural selection, creatures long excluded from the ruling castes of society, have now been thrust into the centers of power.

Mitterand's victory was won by bargaining with various political factions, and by taking advantage of the lack of enthusiasm in others, notably the Gaullist party led by Jacques Chirac, who might be described as the French Reagan. The Left's electoral sweep produced a very considerable change in the ranks of the Chirac conservatives. The most verbal of these gentlemen have retreated into a remarkable and unusual silence. They hardly knew what to make of the triumphant emergence of the Left, which brought forth a sort of menacing authoritarianism that contrasted sharply with the liberal attitudes tolerated in the era of Giscard. The Right, which shared power with Giscard, had the habit of operating very subtly, drowned as it was in the

chronic avalanche of quid pro quos demanded by the Jewish-oriented media. Paradoxically, it was the systematic lack of an authoritarian style that helped defeat Chirac, the candidate of the 20% of the voters who were angry at the "too Leftist" and "too permissive" politics of Giscard.

It has now become all too clear that the greatest quid pro quo of all has been the quid of socialism (collectivism) for the quo of terminating liberal permissiveness. Here we might add that socialist collectivism is not too distant from Puritanism, demanding as it does a strict discipline -- imposed more by force than by the consent of the public. This new "orderliness" is the enemy of cultural anarchy, unbridled political criticism, obsessive iconoclasm and other arcane practices of which Jews are past masters.

The Army

Silence in the ranks, but not among the high brass! The new minister of national defense, a certain Hernu, found it advisable to announce publicly that army training must begin with the *education of the child!* As if this were not enough, Mitterand hastened to visit the naval base at Brest and, while there, to proudly announce the building of a new nuclear submarine.

The length of military service has not been shortened -- contrary to the hopes the new rulers of France had raised in the hearts of youth. This was not a very polite or honest way to treat the new voters (Giscard had lowered the voting age to 18 years) who played an almost decisive role in the victory of the Left. Led on by Leftist poses and promises of antimilitarism, they had rushed to the ballot boxes in droves.

Immigration

The new government attempted to further mix and dilute the French population by proposing a measure to legalize the status of tens of thousands of illegal immigrants, a move that would have encouraged the arrival of more Negro masses from Africa. There was also an attempt to confer voting rights at the municipal level on various non-citizens, so they could participate at least indirectly in the election of deputies to the National Assembly. Public opinion polls, however, quickly put an end to such projects. The haste shown by the Left in dropping these matters was perhaps a

backhanded way of torpedoing the wishes of an important part of its political following. The entry into France of foreign races, whatever the political regime in power, can have only catastrophic results, particularly in the economic realm at a time of high unemployment.

Prisons

There was a great deal of discussion in the election campaign about liberating prison inmates by an amnesty law. The Right screamed about this, painting dark pictures of criminal bands descending on an unarmed and defenseless population. Nevertheless, some prisoners with long sentences were released. Ironically, the amnesty raised a storm in Leftist circles because it caused rehabilitation centers to overflow. These institutions and the large bureaucracy involved in operating them have reacted with strong criticism of the Mitterand administration for upsetting the penal system.

Diplomacy

As to foreign affairs, there was an immediate aboutface. Mitterand quickly postponed his promised trip to Israel and announced that his first destination in the Middle East would be Saudi Arabia. He was preceded by his foreign minister Claude Cheysson, who had a long, friendly entree with Yasser Arafat. A few days later the French ambassador to Lebanon, a good friend of Arafat's, was obliterated by a bomb. The world press refused to speculate on the identity of the assassin. The French media, however, were not afraid to state that Israel may have been punishing France for getting too close to the PLO.

Concurrently, the French Left was stupefied by the new government's incredible flattery of the Reagan administration and its deliberately cool attitude toward Moscow. The reverse of such diplomacy had supposedly been assured by the presence of Communist ministers in Mitterand's cabinet. Giscard had turned a cold shoulder to the U.S. and had bowed his head before Lenin's tomb in Moscow. Now the Leftist Mitterand was all smiles with the most reactionary government America has had for many decades. It just didn't make sense. But perhaps Mitterand was playing a crafty game to stymie the power of the CGT, the huge Communist-dominated union, yield-

ing some ground to Communists on the domestic front in order to have a freer hand on the international stage.

Needless to say, these diverse policies have generally been interpreted as proof of inconsistency and timidity. Some observers have taken the inherent political and diplomatic contradictions as an avowal of impotence and a maladroit attempt to please everyone. Others are sure that the government is following a course of rank opportunism, that boiled down to its essentials is fundamentally more nationalist than internationalist, a course infused with the kind of *realpolitik* that the media often describe as "fascistic." Whatever the outcome, it's the end of the quid pro quo system. Force and discipline at the service of liberty frequently produce results that are the opposite of what liberty lovers expect.

Nationalization

Some very large French companies will soon be nationalized. As investment money flees France, French banks have had to go to extreme measures to attract foreign capital, offering as much as 29% tax-free interest to non-French investors. Such measures, if continued, are bound to swiftly deplete the monetary reserves in the French treasury.

Among the first companies to be taken over by the state will be the Dassault avia-

tion conglomerate. But this will hardly represent any great change. The company has dealt almost entirely with the French government, its only French customer, since the very beginning. Its founder, Marcel Bloch, who changed his name to Dassault in order to "seem more French," was well known before World War II for his "flying coffins," which were purchased by the French air force despite intense opposition. There is a story that two air force officers were arrested when they attempted to break into Bloch's house and assassinate him after his poorly designed and poorly built warplanes had suffered a large number of fatal crashes. At last report, Bloch-Dassault has 40 tons of gold in his company's account in the Banque Nationale de Paris.

Tomorrow

The government will soon have to take Draconian measures that will require the use of force to a degree rarely known in French history. It is evident that either Giscard or Chirac will try to make a political comeback in a rather brutal manner. The new government is ready and will probably come out on top because of the continued division of its enemies. But there will be a surprising change in French life that may lead to similar changes not only in the rest of Europe but throughout the world. Certainly the present move toward

organized totalitarianism will put a crimp in the long-time ferment of left-wing anarchism, anti-statism and divisiveness.

Tomorrow, spurred on by some new political realignments, the inevitable disappearance of old sources of political support, and the adoption of a more realistic attitude toward the nature and meaning of community, we may notice a few tentative steps towards a national rather than an international form of socialism. After all, Mitterand in the pre-World War II years exhibited some right-wing leanings. The gauge of such a trend will be the amount of Jewish participation. The more order and stability in government, the less the participation.

Frenchmen today are in a sort of quandary. The direction presently taken by France disturbs everyone, including those who have set the course. It appears more and more likely that the end of the road will bring everyone face-to-face with the most improbable and unexpected events. It must be kept in mind, however, that a large majority of the members of the new government still believe in the basic principles of Western civilization. For this reason, it will be almost impossible for them to abandon the unique foundations of all successful human societies -- race, cultural homogeneity and a sense of solidarity.



The Tukhachevsky Affair -- A Lie De-lied?

Marshal Tukhachevsky was the son of a Russian petty nobleman whose mother was French and whose father may have had some Jewish corpuscles coursing through his mostly Slavic veins. Tukhachevsky *fits* deserted the aristocracy for the Bolsheviks, his rationale being that it made no difference if the Czarist double eagle or the hammer and sickle served as the banner of Russian military conquest. In fact, the National Bolshevik thought -- probably correctly -- that the Red flag would have a better chance of flying over Constantinople, the century-old dream target of Russian imperialism.

By 1936 Tukhachevsky was the chief of staff of the Red Army, second only in the military hierarchy to Marshal Voroshilov, commissar for defense. He enjoyed an unassailable reputation, since he was one of the great heroes of the revolution, having been responsible for some of the most important Red victories over the White armies, though as commander of the Red troops in Poland in 1920, he reached but did not breach the gates of Warsaw.



Marshal Tukhachevsky

Of all the Red generals, Tukhachevsky spoke out loudest against Hitler, urging a preventive strike against the Nazis before they grew powerful enough to mount an invasion of his homeland, which he predicted was bound to come if the U.S.S.R., in conjunction with France and Britain, did not quickly squelch German militarism.

Yes, Tukhachevsky had everything going for him, except that too much was going for him. Stalin had never been known to relish any competition in his personality cult racket and he had different ideas about what to do with Germany. In 1936 he was already pondering the Russo-German Nonaggression Pact he would sign three years later. In order to bring off such a volte-face in Soviet foreign policy, he decided he would first have to eliminate the rabidly anti-Nazi high brass.

So Tukhachevsky, the most ardent anti-Hitlerite of them all, was framed and led out from a Moscow prison at 2:30 A.M. one morning, lined up against a wall and shot with seven other generals, a majority of them Jews. The almost laughable charge:

collaboration with the German General Staff!

Nevertheless, the liberaloid sectors of the Western media bought this incredible story. Only a few Western Kremlin watchers ascribed Tukhachevsky's sad fate to a German trap, since the documents that did him in had been furnished by German intelligence agents to President Benes of Czechoslovakia, who passed them on to friend Stalin.

But, as the journalist Victor Alexandrov (of unknown antecedents) explained in his book, *The Tukhachevsky Affair* (MacDonald, London, 1963) -- recently reprinted in the U.S. by Lawrence Verry, Box 98, Mystic CT 06355 -- this is only half the story. On Stalin's orders, the NKVD actually cooperated with the Gestapo in forging the various communications Tukhachevsky

was supposed to have had with the Germans. The spy-master in charge of this frame-up was a renegade Czarist general who lived in Paris, a triple agent who worked for the Germans, the Red Russians and the White Russians. Voroshilov was the only commissar to fight Stalin and stand up for Tukhachevsky, his most brilliant subordinate and his long-time comrade in arms. He only gave in when Iosif Vissarionovich threatened him with the execution he had planned for Tukhachevsky.

The purge of the Red Army that began with the liquidation of Tukhachevsky practically decimated the Soviet officer corps. It was a prime cause for the pathetic showing of the Russian military in its 1939 invasion of Finland and for the equally pathetic resistance offered the German invaders in 1941.

Izvestia rehabilitated Tukhachevsky in 1961, but it was a little late for a man who might have turned out to be the Red Napoleon. As Alexandrov tells it, the Western media had once again fallen for a Soviet big lie.

As time inches on, it appears that much of the reporting of international political skirmishing that led up to World War II was one long, beautifully articulated whopper. Are we to infer from this that in high places lies are more common forms of expression than the truth? For all we know the first words ever spoken and ever written by tribal chiefs, kings and heads of governments were deliberate falsehoods. Perhaps as fabrication is piled upon fabrication the only way we will ever get to the truth is when liars lie about lies.

Unsöld's Blasphemy

In a previous issue of *Instauration* (Oct. 1981) we reported the storm of controversy that swirled around the eminent German professor of astrophysics, Albrecht Unsöld, who had written an article on Einstein for *Physikalische Blätter* (Nov. 1980), one of Germany's highest-brow scientific publications. Our account was based on press reports, so it was perforce skimpy and heavy with hearsay. Since then, a German *Instaurationist* has sent us a Xerox of Unsöld's article. We found it was much more interesting and more controversial than the press had let on.

The piece was entitled, "Albert Einstein, Ein Jahr danach (one year later)." The "one year later" referred to the Einstein centennial which had been celebrated worldwide in 1979. Looking back, Professor Unsöld noted that in all the mountains of praise heaped upon Einstein there had been no mention of his association with the atom bomb. Reviewing the epochal achievements of earlier physicists on whose labors Einstein drew so lavishly, Unsöld pointed out that Einstein's paper on Special Relativity totally ignored both the great experiments and the great experimenters that had made his own work possible.

During the Weimar Republic, physicists in Germany went on widely divergent political pilgrimages and crusades. Nobel laureates Lenard, Stark and Wien became ardent nationalists and anti-Semites. Haber, the inventor of poison gas, felt such close ties to Kaiser and Reich that he even

tually quit Judaism and had himself and his entire family baptized. Einstein, on the other hand, became an ardent Zionist, so ardent he could not conceal his hatred of Prussians and, for that matter, all Germans, even though while in Berlin he was getting an enormous salary of 12,000 marks, supplemented by an annual 4,000-mark subsidy from a Jewish banker. One of Einstein's main interests in the Nobel Prize he received in 1916 (much too late, in his opinion) was the money, which, writes Unsöld, enabled him to pay for his divorce from his first wife.

The widely accepted notion that Einstein's bad relations with Germany began with the rise of anti-Semitism is entirely incorrect in Unsöld's opinion. He quotes the noted French pacifist Romain Rolland, who wrote on September 15, 1925, that Einstein was already dreaming of a partitioned Germany on the post-World War II model.

After mentioning Einstein's part in the promotion and building of the atom bomb -- particularly his famous letter to President Roosevelt -- Unsöld takes up the ever popular topic of the "responsibility of the scientist." Somehow in all the reams of comments about this subject in Germany and elsewhere in recent years, the names of Einstein and Haber never came up.

One new revelation of Unsöld's (new at least to us) was Max Planck's active intervention with Hitler on behalf of Lise Meitner, the Austrian Jewess who remained in

Berlin until 1938 as an assistant to Otto Hahn. Not until he had performed the first atomic fission experiment did Meitner finally leave Hahn, taking with her all the pertinent data about his world-shaking discovery. Hitler, Unsöld tells us, finally got even by arranging for the murder of Planck's son Erwin.

Unsöld makes some interesting distinctions between scientific research and scientific development. The former is essentially neutral, the latter is not. Einstein is accused of immorality by his promotion of the atomic bomb. His "O weh" when told of the death of more than 100,000 Japanese at Nagasaki and Hiroshima did nothing to clear him of this charge.

In this time of the New Inquisition that has spread its intellectual terror over the Western world, no one can criticize saints and get away with it -- any more than anyone could in the day of the Old Inquisition. All that has changed is the name of the saints -- Einstein for Thomas Aquinas, for example. The president of the German Physics Society, the publishers of *Physikalische Blätter*, released a press blurb to the effect that Unsöld's article contained false statements which should not have been published and that these statements in no way reflected the opinion of the society. It was one more sorry replay of the groveling litany that occurs everywhere in the West when the sacred personages of liberal-minoritydom are mentioned in any but flattering terms.

The Ceaseless Trials and Tribulations of Manfred Röder

Since the article on "The Family Röder of Schwarzenborn" (*Instauration*, March 1981), we have had numerous inquiries from readers as to the outcome of Manfred Röder's legal battles and the welfare of his wife, Traudel, and their six children. Due to the inquisitorial secrecy of the West German system of justice, it has been difficult to get at the truth and determine the nature of Röder's "crimes." A lawyer by profession, he has never practiced terrorism nor advocated same, yet he is being charged with "masterminding" some sort of international terrorist movement. One "conservative" weekly even intimated that he was in the pay of the Soviet Union! Most other journals accuse him of being a "neo Nazi." To give the German public the impression he is a dangerous criminal, whenever he is escorted into the courtroom, he is always in chains and handcuffs with two guards at his side. When being transported from one jail to another or to the various courthouses, he is put in what amounts to a mobile cage and guarded by at least six guards and two police vehicles. He is not allowed bail, is kept in solitary confinement and is not even permitted to speak to his defense witnesses before trial.

The actual charges against him are so absurd they would immediately be thrown out of court in any society that entertained the faintest respect for civil liberties. Röder was tried in Lüneberg last March because, in 1977, he had spoken out against the defamation of Albert Leo Schlageter, a German hero who openly resisted the French occupation of the Rhineland in 1923 and was executed by a French firing squad. The Lüneberg trial was postponed more than once and finally fizzled out. Röder was then taken to Nuremberg, where he went on trial for laying a wreath in memory of the German leaders convicted of "war crimes." He was convicted and fined 1,000 DM. In December 1980, Röder sent a wreath to the funeral of Admiral Dönitz. Although this was not a crime last December, an ex post facto law was passed to make it a crime. So Germany's newest martyr probably hasn't heard the last of this.

In October, Röder was dragged into a Frankfurt court for editing and distributing newsletters of the German Liberation Movement which, it was alleged, defamed the Bonn regime. Traudel was also tried for



Frau Röder und Kinder

printing and mailing newsletter #66. Fortunately, she was acquitted. Even West German justice balked at sending a woman with six children to jail for an act of conscience that would only be considered a criminal offense in the U.S.S.R., Red China and Black Africa.

The present Bonn legal system, which would have warmed the cockles of Torquemada's heart, exposes for all to see that U.S.-occupied West Germany is hardly freer than Soviet-occupied East Germany. No formal peace treaty has, as yet, been signed with Germany by the Allied powers. The Bonn regime is really only a provisional government set up, not primarily to keep the Russians out, but to keep the Germans in bondage to the West. The *Grundgesetz* (or Basic Law of the Federal Republic) was handed to Konrad Adenauer in 1949 by General Clay. The Germans never voted for it or had anything to say about it. One of the chief architects of the *Grundgesetz* was Dr. Nahum Goldman, the high muckety-

muck of world Jewry, who also boasts he planned the infamous War Crimes Trials back in 1941 (before the official U.S. entry into the war) to give "moral justification" to the Allied cause. The Germans are, as are the Arabs in the West Bank, a "dispossessed Majority." The principal difference is that in occupied Palestine the Israeli Army enforces the rules. In West Germany the U.S. is the enforcer.

When the Frankfurt show trial is over, Manfred will be transferred to the "Terrorist Hotel" in Stuttgart, the maximum security prison which contains murderers and bonafide terrorists like members of the Baader-Meinhof gang. While there, Manfred may have a fatal accident or be stabbed by a fellow inmate. If he survives, he will go on trial in January on the serious charge of having engaged in various "unconstitutional" activities. Since West Germany has no legal constitution, this should present some interesting legal points.

Traudel reports that despite it all Manfred is in rather good spirits, and so is she. She scorned the advice of a Bonn official that the wis-

est thing she could do is divorce Manfred and inform against him, whereupon she would receive a government pension for family support.

Needless to say, the endless trials and attorneys' fees have depleted the Röders' financial kitty. They now exist largely on donations from friends and supporters. Traudel never fails to visit her persecuted husband and has been present, often with the children, at his trials. It is very embarrassing to the prosecution to have Traudel and the six children, dressed in German folk costumes, in the courtroom. Such public displays of loyalty and devotion in a country where political treason and the denigration of everything German are a way of life are absolutely maddening for the Bonn puppets.

Any Instaurationists who wish to help Traudel refill her empty purse should send their donations to Frau Manfred Röder, Haus Richberg, D-3579 Schwarzenborn, West Germany.

Cultural Catacombs

Black Pilgrim

Last June, the director of education at historic Plimoth Plantation, one Richard Ehrlich (Jerry Rubin was right, they really are everywhere) plopped a black man down among the "living Pilgrims" in their reconstructed village. In August, it was announced that a "blackamoor" named Abraham Pearce had probably been among the second wave of Pilgrim settlers.

Peter Schrag's prophecy in *The Decline of the WASP* -- that we will soon be uncovering all sorts of new American history involving blacks and Indians, Jews and Latins and Asians -- came one step closer to fulfillment. School children who never heard of Miles Standish or Cotton Mather will now get fanciful drawings of Abe Pearce in their classrooms -- right alongside Crispus Attucks and Benjamin Banneker.

The Last Ship is Sinking

A few years ago there were only two century-old WASP journals of opinion extant in this country. One was the *Atlantic Monthly*, which was bought in 1980 by Mort Zuckerman, a Boston quick-buck artist. At last report *Atlantic* was running Holocaust and Watergate-type articles and could hardly be distinguished from all the other liberal-minority hate sheets that litter the newsstands and library magazine racks. *Harper's* was expected to go down the same Via Dolorosa -- Zuckerman types were bidding hot and heavy for it -- but at the last minute the "conservative" MacArthur Foundation stepped in and bought it. Since the magazine has continued to lose money, editor Lewis Lapham, a WASP socialite with an original and independent turn of mind, has now been given the gate. Michael Kinsley, senior editor of the *New Republic*, was hired to take over.

We don't know too much about Kinsley, except that anyone who was a senior editor of the most Zionist, most minority racist, most anti-Semitic (in the sense that Arabs are Semites) journal in America (owned and operated by millionaire ex-Harvard professor Martin Peretz, who affects black shirts and gold pendants) is not likely to add much of a conservative or Majority tone to the last of the once great WASP magazines.

Why did the MacArthur Foundation choose a truckler to Zionism to head up *Harper's*? How did the foundation, which is living off a \$225 million legacy from the late John MacArthur, a Majority member

and proud of it, like the Ford and so many other foundations funded by the Majority rich -- fall so quickly into liberal hands? When the foundation first started operating in 1979, it was all Majority. Today, two years later, its board of directors includes such scientific and liberal luminaries as Jonas Salk, Murray Gell-Mann and Jerome Wiesner. Another newly appointed director is Edward H. Levi, former attorney general and onetime Stalin booster.

The composition of the MacArthur Foundation's board is probably the best explanation for the choice of a literary goon like Michael Kinsley to run *Harper's*. It also explains why the foundation recently awarded its first huge financial grants (from \$160,000 to \$192,000) to two Jews and one Negro -- none of them born in the U.S.

Insomniac Gleanings

While the hostages rotted in Iran, ABC began offering a nightly update of their status which later evolved into "ABC News Nightline." Host Ted Koppel, who reminds many of the gap-toothed mascot of *Mad* magazine known as Alfred E. Neuman, never fails to put pointed questions to the South African diplomats, corporate spokesmen and Moral Majoritarians who appear on his show. But when Koppel spoke with Ole Miss's James Meredith on the September 11 broadcast memorializing Roy Wilkins, he listened respectfully while his guest brazenly alleged -- among other things -- that educational opportuni-

ties are "almost nil" for 90% of black Americans. Never mind that a Harvard study found nearly a decade ago that the nation's black schools are funded fully as well as the white ones. Actually, Meredith spoke so incoherently and gave such abundant indications of having an IQ in the 85 to 90 range that Koppel may actually have felt unable to formulate a challenge that Meredith could grasp.

Competing for viewers in the 11:30 time slot is NBC's "Tonight" show. One night recently, the host was David Steinberg, director of the new movie "Paternity," in which guest Burt Reynolds had starred. The two were kidding around about forming a screen company called "Goy-Jew Productions," when Reynolds, mixing innocence with sarcasm, quipped: "It's good to have another Jewish director. It's just what we need." He continued, "It's amazing how many directors and producers there are that are Jewish." NBC bleeped the word "Jewish" both times, which left Reynolds looking like an idiot to everyone but lip readers. Lest we forget, NBC did not bleep the advice that Richard Pryor gave the "Tonight" show's Negro viewers in 1979:

If you want to do anything, if you're black and still here in America, get a gun and go to South Africa and kill some white people, and then you'll probably go to jail again, but you'll be doing something besides robbing old ladies.

Following Ted Koppel on ABC once a week is a "Saturday Night Live" spinoff called "Fridays." One recent spoof featured Moral Majority members as a bunch of totalitarian racists. The most popular part of their magic act was the "disappearing Negro trick." Like *National Lampoon* magazine, ABC knows that nothing sells like the last taboo.

Book Bind

The Library of Congress may be the world's greatest book repository, but that is small comfort when rampant improper placement in the book stacks -- coupled with pervasive erroneous filing in the card trays -- makes it impossible to unite the patron with his quarry. Affirmative Action requires that the percentage of black employees at the "L.C." approximately reflect their representation in the greater Washington population. Since nearly all of the highly paid experts at the library are necessarily white, it follows that nearly all of the filers and book handlers must be black. Consequently, nearly every card tray in the reference room is studded with grotesque failures at alphabetizing.

There are a few consolations, however.



Ted Koppel

The urinals have not been stolen from the walls. Snipers do not regularly fire at one another on the street outside. Gangs with names like the Insane Unknowns do not hang out in the lobby and scare everyone off. Windows are not smashed, chocolate is not smeared around the entrance, voodooism and sodomy are not practiced in back corners. All of these things may happen someday -- because they are already happening in the once great Chicago public library system.

"Just like going to church, remember? The most dangerous person there was some little old lady who came along and said 'shhh' when you whispered too loud." Larry McFarland, the assistant security director of the Chicago system, was recalling the "good old days" -- which were not so long ago. "Looks like those days are gone forever," he sighs. Now many Chicago librarians feel more like policemen, and assertiveness-training workshops are in demand. The budget is too tight for the security guards needed, so "panic buttons" are being installed. Most ominously, the new intimidation has spread to the libraries in "nice, middle-class neighborhoods."

Monumental Hypocrisy

On September 15, the House of Representatives voted 386 to 16 in favor of erecting a Martin Luther King, Jr., statue or bust in the Capitol. As expected, few of the black-vote-conscious Southern congressmen dared to oppose the measure. If King's birthday is made a federal holiday, he will join the company of Jesus Christ, since Columbus Day does not honor a birth date and Washington's birthday is now officially "All Presidents Day."

A King birthday bill recently passed the California Senate despite blatant minority racist infighting. When signed by Governor Brown, it will close all public schools each January 15 and also require civil rights observances on the preceding or following day. The measure almost failed when Hispanic senators began using it to bargain for additional brown power. Alex Garcia refused to vote until he knew exactly what black legislators were planning to give his people in return.

California Senate President Pro Tem David Roberti said the bill recognized "the special relationship between the United States of America and the descendants of slaves." Since the "special relationship" between the federal government and Israel has long been officially acknowledged, dare we hope that the "specialness" of the people who created this nation will eventually be recognized?

* * *

Pancho Villa's greatest contribution to America was to murder 20 people during his raid on Columbus, New Mexico, in March 1916. (He was even harder on his own countrymen.) So what was the response of Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt when the Mexican government presented the city of Tucson with a 14-foot-tall, five-ton statue of Villa? He accepted the statue, calling the general "one of Mexico's great revolutionary heroes."

* * *

As the minority statues go up, the Majority ones come down. The famous Liberty Monument in New Orleans was preserved by an eleventh-hour white citizens' initiative, but the city's black mayor had its anti-carpetbagger message covered over with a slab of granite. It formerly read: UNITED STATES TROOPS TOOK OVER THE STATE GOVERNMENT AND REINSTATED THE USURPERS BUT THE NATIONAL ELECTION NOVEMBER 1876 RECOGNIZED WHITE SUPREMACY IN THE SOUTH AND GAVE US OUR STATE. (We recognize the date 1954 as a turning point, but how many know about 1876?)

A magnificent equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest, the Confederate general regarded by many as perhaps the greatest cavalry tactician of all time, may be endangered in Memphis. Forrest was a self-taught mathematician, railroad president, city alderman and planter, but he was also centrally involved in the formation of the original Kyklos (Greek for "circle") Klan. Forrest Avenue in Atlanta has already been renamed Ralph McGill Boulevard in honor of the Atlanta *Constitution's* scab-wag editor. Forrest State Park in Tennessee may be the next target.

All across Dixie, Confederate flags are being hauled down in courtrooms and other public places, Confederate memorials are being spray-painted by blacks and removed to obscure locations. Until recently, the attacks were concentrated in border states like Maryland and in black-administered big cities. In tune with the anti-Dixie crescendo, the governor of Alabama, Fob James, has proposed the abolition of three holidays: Confederate Memorial Day and the birthdays of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis.

Facing the Music

In October 1981, 33 years after the founding of the state of Israel, Israelis were exposed to a public performance of Wagnerian music. At the end of a concert of the Israeli Philharmonic, conductor Zubin Mehta, after warning the audience, "so



Zubin Mehta

those who did not want to hear could leave," launched into a rendition of the prologue to *Tristan and Isolde*. Many of the audience left. Many remained and contaminated some of the world's most sublime music with boos, jeers and catcalls. For his pains, Mehta, an Asian Indian and a longtime alicionado of Israel, was called a Nazi.

The action was quite befitting a supposedly culture-loving, but essentially a culture-hating people. The problem, however, is that the same people outside of Israel have been carrying on the same war against Wagner for more than a hundred years: The chief casualties of this war have been Western non-Jews whose opera houses and orchestras have often been forbidden to perform not only Wagner, but Richard Strauss, Franz Lehar, Carl Orff and various other non-Jewish musical geniuses who have offended Jewish racists. Those who monopolize the interpretation of our music -- music they could never have composed themselves -- treat the works of our great composers as if they were cans of food needing the kosher seal of approval.

* * *

Pierre LaCotte is a ballet master at the Paris Opera who refuses to cast nonwhite dancers in the Romantic ballets of the nineteenth century. This is as it should be, but LaCotte can expect a lot of trouble in the years ahead if he sticks by his principles. The Boston Ballet was accused of racism by its leading black dancer last summer, even though he had danced the lead role in 31 of 43 opportunities last season. The company conceded that it had agreed to perform LaCotte's version of "La Sylphide" in the fall of 1980 without knowing that nonwhites would be barred. Word about LaCotte is bound to get around quickly, and he may soon be working a lot less.

Unfair Play

Imagine the world's response if every four years an all-Nordic Olympics was held in the longtime Odinst center of Uppsala, Sweden. You cannot imagine it! -- the human imagination has impassable limits.

Yet every four years there is an all-Jewish Olympiad in Jerusalem. Ordinarily the Maccabiah Games -- at which Israel, the U.S. and South Africa are the three perennial superpowers -- receive a certain amount of publicity in America. This year was somewhat different. The games took place at about the same time that organized world opinion was frothing over the tour of South Africa's (integrated) national rugby team. It simply would not do to show tall-white South African athletes parading before admiring throngs in one part of the world, with not a murmur of protest, while their countrymen were provoking bloody riots in another.

New Zealand is a non-violent country where many people "have never seen a police officer with a nightstick in his belt." That makes their reaction to the Springboks' 16-game tour all the more extraordinary. On the opening date at Gisborne, demonstrators strewed broken glass on the playing field and threatened a poison gas attack. In Christchurch, where the footballers had to be smuggled onto the grounds before dawn, 6,000 demonstrators chanted, "Don't play rugby with a racist state!" and clashed with police. Nearly half the nation's officers had to be deployed. In Hamilton, 300 protestors burst through a fence, invaded the field, linked arms and refused to budge, as 26,000 rugby fans outside threatened to stage a counter riot. The game was finally cancelled because a protestor in a stolen plane threatened to crash into the grandstand.

Worse than these shenanigans was the falling out between New Zealand and Australia, which have every reason to be the closest nations in the world. Australia closed its airports to the Springboks, forcing them to fly via the U.S.

The British Commonwealth finance ministers' conference scheduled for Auckland in September was relocated to the Bahamas following a Third World protest. New Zealand's prime minister, Robert Muldoon, fought back by putting the human rights records of black African nations on the agenda at an October meeting of Commonwealth heads of state in Melbourne.

When the Springbok tour moved on to the U.S., it was forced into secrecy. Games were played at unlikely hours in the unlikely settings of Racine, Wisconsin, and

Albany and Schenectady, New York. (The original schedule called for Chicago, New York City and Rochester.) Clashes were avoided at the matches, but two related bombings wrought havoc. In one blast, the Eastern Rugby Union offices in Albany got off lightly while an adjacent building suffered \$50,000 in damages. Three days later, the Evansville (Indiana) Rugby club, which had sought a game, had its headquarters destroyed.

The spineless U.S. House of Representatives voted 200 to 198 in favor of a resolution condemning the Springboks' tour, but passage required a two-thirds vote. New York Governor Hugh Carey initially forbade the matches in his state (aping New York City's mayor, Edward Koch), a move which James J. Kilpatrick called "a wretched monument to the ascendancy of licksplittle politics in our nation." Federal Judge Howard G. Munson overruled Carey.

The U.S. Olympic Committee did everything in its power to stop the tour. Black Africa may boycott the 1984 Olympics in Los Angeles, just as it boycotted the 1976 games in Montreal (also because of South African rugby). That would be fine. Again, it may get the games moved out of America -- not so fine.

The whole episode proved once again that all racism is not equal. Jews, who are a major part of the South African system, are welcomed as heroes by other Jews. White South Africans are welcomed by other whites as devils. John Reason of the London *Times*, who covered the tour in New Zealand, asked liberals there how they could "possibly equate the concept of Maori sport with anything other than undiluted racism." The Springboks, he observed, had one nonwhite on their team, "and would have 20 more if they were good enough," but no white New Zealander could ever hope to play on the national Maori team.

Medal totals for the 11th Maccabiah Games: Israel 177 (59 gold), U.S. 162 (73 gold), South Africa 36, Canada 29, Australia 23, Great Britain and Argentina 18 each, France 17, Brazil 15, Sweden 12, Mexico and Holland 9 each, West Germany and Italy 3 each, Finland, New Zealand and Austria 1 each, 18 other countries won 0.

Bad Seed

When the 1960s dawned in Portland, Oregon, newspaper racks there retained

the honor system. When the decade closed, coins were needed to open their fat hies. At that time, most German papers still trusted their buyers, although signs had gone up in Munich: "Please Pay. If You Don't Pay, It's Theft." By the mid-1970s, expensive new dispensers were essential for combatting petty theft in Frankfurt and elsewhere. But, to this day, bus and tram operators all across Europe "make change" for riders, something now unknown in the "exact fare only" United States.

A sociologist wanting to make himself useful could do no better than to compile records of exactly where and when such indicators of public morality have flipped from a trusting to an untrusting position. He would not want to overlook the case of the American Seed Company. For more than 60 years, its advertisements in juvenile publications told boys and girls that they could make money and win prizes by peddling seeds door to door. As long as most of the kids returned two-thirds of their money, the scheme worked.

The last profitable year was 1975. Then delinquency soared to a rate of 35%, forcing the company to fold last summer. President David M. Hackett said, "maybe it was Watergate" that brought the change. But he admitted that his company had tried to "weed out" inner-city zip codes from its direct-mail list. We suspect that American Seed was profiting from states like North Dakota to the bitter end. The problem is that relatively few people live in states like North Dakota, and the company's survival demanded economies of scale.

Two years ago, a frantic Hackett began requiring parents to cosign order forms. This taught him that most outlaw offspring are chips off of crooked blocks. Every morning's mail was full of letters reading: "You're a big company; you don't need the money, and you're only trying to cheat my child."

If Hackett seeks a real explanation he should look at his company's hometown. Historic Lancaster, Pennsylvania, population 55,000, is the most German small city in the United States, but even its core neighborhoods are now going Hispanic. And nothing like the American Seed Company ever took root anywhere in Latin America.

Economic Reductionism

The conventional wisdom is that the California property tax-cut initiative (Proposition 13) stimulated the state economy, brought an upsurge in consumer spending, increased sales tax revenues and kept infla-

tion down. But conventional wisdom is blind to the very close connection that exists between illegal immigration rates in the Southwest and economic health. Only the onset of the Great Depression in the 1930s prevented large sections of the region from going permanently Mexican. Nearly a million prolific Mexicans were forced home from what was then a relatively sparsely populated territory. It may take another Great Depression to bail out white America again. Obviously, this is no long-term solution to white survival, but, no less obviously, Proposition 13 is a Pyrrhic victory for conservative Californians if it brings in more aliens and indirectly drives whites out of the state.

Western civilization and its creators are caught up in a total struggle for survival, of which economics is only one derivative part. This total struggle is becoming the only subject worth writing about. But America is the country where a president (Cal Coolidge) once said, "The man who builds a factory builds a temple," and where books with titles like *Toward a Theology of the Corporation* (by Michael Novak) are taken very seriously. Unless we can shake this misplaced emphasis, the youngest part of Western civilization may be the first to die.

Leeching Parson

Plenty of white folks would love to live with four cars and eight children in a rambling, ten-room house in a plush Chicago suburb, doing their bit to help a dying race get back on its feet. But they can only afford one car and two children, so they watch sadly as other races sweep past them in the demographic derby. The reason those other races are sweeping past is that a lot fewer of their members are handicapped (under the present system) by moral concepts like "being able to afford" something.

The Reverend Roland Gray, who lives the prolific life alluded to, is a case in point. He has made a second career out of sucking the life juices from the "helpless giants" which are America's white institutions, and regurgitating them into the mouths of his black brood. He bilked, or perhaps milked, \$43,000 from the Illinois Department of Public Aid, \$22,000 from the Social Security Administration, and \$85,400 in dubious insurance payments.

The state of Illinois put Mrs. Gray on probation on condition that she repay the \$43,000. She hasn't repaid a cent. They let Rev. Gray go after one month when he asked for a chance to change his guilty plea. He used the ensuing 15 months to rearrange his assets so that the state will have trouble getting at them. His house

was signed over to a close friend, while another house, an apartment building and the four cars went to his church. Meanwhile, he and wife, contending that "love-offerings" from his congregation would not support his family, went a-leeching on the welfare agencies again.

Who Will The Jews Choose?

America's political parties have begun to polarize along racial lines. In the last four years, the Democrats' edge with white voters has shrunk from nearly 2-to-1 to almost even. But the Republican upsurge has been nonexistent among blacks: from 7% in 1977 to 8% in 1979 and 1981. One question is: which way will the Jews go? As in South Africa, they seem to be going against the white trend.

A survey made by the American Jewish Congress of 2,500 Jews leaving polling booths last November 4 found only 7.4% to be Republicans and 59.2% Democrats -- extraordinarily close to the black figures. Furthermore, only 14% of Jews called themselves "conservative," a label that 29% of blacks were happy with in an 1981 *New York Times* poll.

Apparently, the rightward wave sweeping across America has affected Jews only by forcing them away from blatant leftism. A recent poll of Jewish students made by the American Jewish Committee found only 1.9% calling themselves "left," way down from 8.9% in 1969.

Jews all over the Western world are becoming "moderate liberals" -- and with good reason. Nearly all of their radical goals have been realized. The system which is now so firmly in place will gradually wipe out most or all of the white race unless it is overturned. There is little left for organized Jewry to do but sit back and watch the global Northern European community slowly (or not so slowly) self-destruct.

Equal Time For Conflict

Poland's Lech Walesa, although he didn't get it, was being seriously considered for the Nobel Peace Prize. No award could be less appropriate. Walesa richly deserves a Nobel Conflict Prize -- and this is no put-down of his achievement.

Life requires a yin and a yang, love and hate, an active and a passive principle. Even people who dislike the Bible have trouble faulting Ecclesiastes when it champions "a time for every purpose under

heaven."

The real opposition is never between peace and conflict, but between constructive peace and conflict, on the one hand, and destructive peace and conflict on the other. When peace becomes too pervasive it destroys life. No less destructive is the repressed conflict which finally overcomes enforced peace and runs wild.

The Soviets have inflicted a dangerous peace upon an overly vast realm. Walesa and Solidarity, facing incredible odds, have tried to introduce and maintain a controlled, responsible kind of conflict. What America needs is its own Lech Walesa, a man able to cautiously undermine the false and destructive peace now prevailing among incompatible racial groups.

TV Tragicomedy

An English proverb has it that "Many a true word is spoken in jest." Last June, an outstanding juggler juggled on the Dick Cavett show and then quipped: "I came from a town in California that was described as 'too white to live.'" The audience's hesitant laugh suggested uncertainty as to Michael Davis's intentions with this remark. The episode reminded us of the late *Washington Star's* editorial description of New Zealand as "preternaturally [i.e., unnaturally] white." No humor was intended there.

You know you're really in bad shape when they start calling you "preternatural."

Businessmen Defamed

The Media Institute is a privately funded research group in Washington which monitored 200 episodes of 50 separate TV series between December 1979 and April 1980 to determine how businessmen were portrayed. Its findings were aptly titled "Crooks, Conmen and Clowns." The small businessman came off the worst. The little guy who battles the odds was usually shown as a social climber, a buffoon and a fool. Big businessmen, especially corporate heads, were less pervasively depicted as criminals.

The findings of the Media Institute help to explain another survey. In a study of American values commissioned by the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, the public was asked which occupations it admired most. Clergymen came first, admired by 36%, followed by teachers at 21%, scientists (20%) and lawyers (14%). Businessmen came below soldiers and journalists, with only 4%. Dead last were government officials at 2%.



Cholly Bilderberger



Sutter Lang is not a closet racist — indeed, Sutter has never been closeted on any question — but always outspoken, in the most ingenuous and alarming fashion. “Get rid of all of them,” he says of the minorities. “Murder, rape, deportation — use their own weapons on them. Nothing can be too bad for them.”

Sutter is fearless, and airs these opinions anywhere and everywhere, in the street as well as in such private homes and clubs as are still open to him. This complete disregard for discretion naturally leads to trouble. Sutter is imposing and can deal with most opponents — including large blacks — singly, but even he can’t cope with the gang assaults which seem to be the inevitable result of his public remarks. Like the Prince des Boscénos in Anatole France’s *Penguin Island*, another large and outspoken defender of conservative values, he always seems to be on his way to the hospital or just returned from it.

In addition to gang beatings, he has also been wounded in very odd ways. By a woman’s handbag, for instance, wielded by a gigantic lesbian in the men’s room at the St. Regis. “Don’t ask me what she was doing there,” Sutter said afterwards. “I did, and the next thing I knew, metal corners on that bag were tearing my face open. I finally gave her a little water treatment — she must have inhaled a couple of gallons before she gave up — but I still feel I was the loser. After all, I had to have 58 stitches and she was hardly marked. I’d say her extraction was indeterminate, but definitely non-Nordic. But indeterminate or not, she must have weighed two-fifty.”

He is naturally compulsive, as demonstrated in the famous incident outside the Racquet Club. Sutter no longer belonged, of course, having been expelled for insulting one of the most prominent Greek members. But when he saw two Hasidic Jews loitering near the entrance on Park — he just happened to be walking by — his rage was such that he forgot his expulsion, and attacked the unattractive interlopers in righteous fury. In the scuffle one of them bit him, which enraged him further (“Who knows what frightful diseases they carry?”), and after pummeling them unmercifully he tied them together by their sidelocks. The melee attracted members out onto the balcony above, and they were so dismayed at this treatment of Jews that they show-

ered Sutter with drinks and articles of furniture. The police arrived and Sutter, after being suitably drubbed with nightsticks, was led off to his usual hospital. But with his remarkable constitution, he was out in a few days, heavily bandaged but cheerful. “It was worth it to see those two repulsive freaks jumping around,” he said with satisfaction. “The only thing I regret is that a couple of the cops were definitely whites.”

These are only two incidents from an endless catalog, but they sound the general theme. Sutter realizes that he is playing a losing hand. “I know I should be underground,” he says, “waiting for the revolution, or whatever. But when the bugle blows, when the nonwhite flaunts his damnable insolence, when the old blood comes to heat, when the red comes into the eyes, I can’t wait. I have to act.” He exempts certain American Indians from his otherwise total rejection of minorities, and has paraphrased Jim Thorpe’s request inside the football huddle (“Let the old Indian run”) to cover his own addiction to combat (“Let the old Viking fight”).

Sutter and I are friends of long standing, and have no problems. He does not involve me in his battles (“If I have to act while you’re around, pretend you don’t know me”), and I don’t bore him with what he calls, without a trace of irony, the larger view. He refuses to theorize about race and the future. “All I know is action,” he says regretfully, “and the most meaningless kind, to boot. But that’s the way I am and it’s too late to change now.” If he wonders why he is alone in his passion for action, he does not mention it. He is not a complainer.

Sutter and I were flying to Chicago when we met the Iowa farmer. I was on a business trip and Sutter, who rarely has anything to do, came along for the ride.

Even before we were airborne, the man across the aisle from Sutter spoke to him. “I usually fly coach,” he said, “but it’s full on this flight so I had to change into . . . up here. My name’s Art Swanson.”

“I’m Sutter Lang,” Sutter said, shaking hands across the aisle with great affability. Art Swanson seemed Nordic, plain-spoken, modest, rural . . . just the sort of vanishing American Sutter idealized. Almost as large as Sutter, and just as fair, he had none of Sutter’s latent combativeness. He seemed, on the contrary, quite placid, and I knew Sutter

would assume that such placidity arose from inner decency and gentleness, just those attributes he believes himself to lack so conspicuously. Like any knight-errant, Sutter is chivalrous as well as warlike, and as naturally kind and generous to the pure in heart as he is resistant to those he considers impure. Indeed, in the best tradition of chivalry, he battles the impure not so much to settle a personal score as to make the world safe for the decent and gentle, who by definition are not able to defend themselves.

This dedication to knight-errantry has led Sutter into some grotesque errors — defending expensive tarts he thought were ladies in distress, con men of all classes he thought were honest victims, and so on — but that is the occupational risk of knight-errantry, as documented in all its histories, culminating in the total confusion of Don Quixote's world. Unlike Quixote, Sutter is not always misled; but like the Spanish knight, even when he is misled, he still seems closer to truth than those who never dare act from virtuous impulses.

"Where are you headed for, Art?" he asked, carefully shifting into Art's vernacular — knights do not make others uncomfortable by talking down to them — and Art replied, "To Iowa, to a little town you never heard of."

To me, Art already seemed falsely modest in the best American tradition, but Sutter was aglow with faith and said, "Try me."

"It's just north of Davenport. It's . . . aw, you never heard of it."

"Try me."

"Eldridge?"

"I've been through it!" Sutter said. "It's not far from Walcott and Dixon."

"I'll be darned," Art said, "you're right." His eyes — blue, small, set deep in the solid, meaty wedges of his face — opened up a bit. "What were you doing there?"

"Going duckhunting, up on the Mississippi."

His credibility established, Sutter asked for and received copious details of Art's life. He was a farmer on the large scale — over a thousand acres of choice Iowa land, much machinery, the whole spread worth not less than seven million dollars, of which more than six million was unencumbered equity. He had a wife, Clara, and four grown children: Art Jr., Sally, Tom and Ingrid. "Ingrid is younger than the others, and we knew she was our last child, so we decided to give her an Old Country name, seeing that both Clara and me are nearly all Scandinavian background . . ."

"Blood," Sutter said.

"What?" Art demonstrated perplexity.

"Blood," Sutter repeated. "You said origin, but that's really environmental. You mean your heredity, your genes, your blood, your race."

"I didn't know Americans had races," Art said, giving his voice that very special hint of regretful reproach which good Americans reserve for such statements. This hint is so often underplayed that it is hardly detectable, but that only adds to its power. It is a warning — in the quietest, but therefore in the deadliest fashion — that foreign ideologies are not welcome here. This is America — clean, open, democratic, a

man's word is his bond, the melting pot, I don't care what color a man's skin is as long as he can do the work, and so forth. Race is foreign — leading step by step to lunatic dictators and gas chambers. But most important, America is an equity of six million in your own farm, and race is poverty and lost wars.

Ordinarily, Sutter would have exploded into his own version of racial enlightenment at this point, not caring for the consequences. But he was trapped in chivalry and restrained himself, although not without — at least to me — an obvious effort.

"Even here we have different racial strains," he said briefly, and before Art could comment on that he asked him if he had been in New York on business.

"No," Art said, and then paused as effectively as any professional actor before going on. "It was a . . . personal matter."

"I see," Sutter said sympathetically.

After much of this gamesmanship, Art finally got to the point. His daughter Sally, who had been studying art in New York, had been tortured and killed. It was a particularly gruesome case — her apartment, which she shared with another girl — had been turned into a bloodspattered nightmare, with parts of her poor dismembered body scattered through it.

"Did they find the killer?" Sutter asked, barely able to contain himself.

Instead of answering that question, Art, ever deep in the American grain and observant of all American protocol, launched into an aside. "I told you I had four children, and that was right as to how many were born. But I was wrong when I gave you their names as though they were all still alive. I should have said: Art Junior, Tom and Ingrid, and Sally, who is deceased." He would not have the record distorted; he would not tell a lie. Profoundly dishonest at bottom, he had to proclaim probity at every turn.

"The killer," Sutter persisted, "did they catch him?"

Tremendous histrionic pause from Art. Then finally, "Yes, they did."

More coyness as Sutter pried the details out of him. The murderer, one Paulie Peters, was black, twenty-six, the owner of an extensive record, and evidently unrepentant.

"He doesn't care what he did to her. Paulie doesn't care what he does to anyone." Art was dispassionate; from his tone one would not have guessed that Paulie had done anything to Art.

"How do you know that?" Sutter asked.

"He told me."

"He told you?" Sutter was aghast. "How?"

"I went to see him in jail."

"My God!"

Art paid no attention to Sutter's consternation. "I wanted to find out if she had provoked him." A powerfully pregnant pause, but Sutter was speechless, so Art had to go ahead on his own. "It wasn't like I didn't know him. When Sally was at the university — in Iowa City — she knew Paulie's brother, so when she went to New York, she met Paulie, and they did . . . well, they lived together off and on. I never met him, but

I knew his brother — that was Cal, he was some basketball player, I knew him that way. So when I went to the jail, I asked Paulie if it was a little spat that had got out of hand, something where he lost his head? But he said no, she had always been very nice to him and that he was just the way he was, that is, rotten to the core. I was glad, for his sake, that he knew about himself. He hadn't reached the point of turning to Christ for forgiveness, but I wouldn't be surprised if it doesn't come to that."

I could tell that Sutter now found the story so appalling that he could no longer absorb the details. In desperation he clung to Art's evasion of the direct act. "Didn't you want to kill him?"

Art looked at him quietly and then summoned all his reserves of quiet, sea-to-shining-sea strength: "Of course not."

"But he killed your daughter. He tortured her and killed her and dismembered her. Aren't you human?"

If Nancy Mitford had been present she would have said, "Do admit," at that moment to Art, but if he could have admitted he would have been human.

"I am a Christian," Art said with splendidly false dignity. "It is not my place to judge sinners. That is God's right — and, on this earth, the right of our legal system. That is what we have a legal system for. That is . . ."

"I can't stand it!" Sutter cried out, Galahad finally giving way to Odin. "You had this nigger who killed your daughter right in your hands and you didn't kill him!"

The entire compartment was suddenly silent. Even the stewardesses froze in their tracks.

More bogus dignity from Art. Plus a sizable dollop of bogus regret for Sutter. "I have never met a 'nigger' in my life," he intoned. "I have met blacks, but never a 'nigger.'"

A stern, quasi-Nordic head appeared above the seat in front of me. "That lunatic should be silenced," he hissed. He was so excited a tease seemed mandatory.

"He has to get home to cut the wheat," I said. "He has a lot on his mind."

The mouth wobbled a bit. "I don't mean the man across the aisle. I mean the racist sitting next to you."

"He can't be a racist," I said. "He's seven-thirteenths black. It's partially recessive, but if you look closely it's obvious. When he says 'nigger' it's not different than Richard Pryor or Larry Holmes saying it. Haven't you noticed how many blacks use the word about other blacks?"

The color had drained from his face and pure murder shone in his eyes. He was so furious that "You think you're pretty smart!" was all he could come up with.

"Not really," I said. "It's more likely that you're unusually unperceptive — after all, you missed seeing the black genes in this fellow."

He was speechless, locked in the ultimate Zugzwang of apoplectic rage. His contorted face sank slowly down and out of view.

Art and Sutter, still locked in dialectical combat, had heard nothing of this exchange. Art continued to madden Sutter with his Billy Graham pieties, and Sutter continued to question Art's manliness in regard to his dead daughter,

holding back nothing in the way of racial epithets regarding blacks and other minorities. The compartment had recovered from its paralysis and was buzzing with fury. I noted a stewardess slipping into the cockpit and assumed Sutter would soon have a visit from the captain. But physical violence would probably have been avoided had not a wonderfully integrated Jew taken it upon himself to discipline Sutter.

This Jew came from the rear of the compartment and took charge as soon as he arrived. Laying his hand on Sutter's shoulder, he said, "Don't you think it's time you break this racist drivell off?"

He was obviously Jewish, but in a wholly Americanized way. Not a trace of the ghetto was left in his tall, powerful frame and face, not a suggestion of whine or fawn or Diaspora. This was a completely arrived, completely self-confident Jew. Firm racists claim that Jews, with chameleon cunning, can become more perfect national prototypes than the natives among whom they live — that before World War II, for instance, some German Jews were more German than the Germans — and certainly this Jew was a perfect American, a definitive American, a model against which all other Americans could be judged. He was the new Jew, the Arthur Miller, William Safire Jew, the big, shaggy contemporary Jew who now defines America to Americans, who explains the ideals of the founding fathers to people whose ancestors did the founding, and has them agreeing with his right to do so and his accuracy on points which have always perplexed them. This particular specimen probably had a large infusion of non-Jewish blood, but his habit of command did not depend on that; it really came from his knowledge that he was a top Jew in a country ruled by Jews. He was the new John Wayne, and in manner he bore a startling resemblance to that archetype. His rebuke to Sutter was pure John Wayne in choice of words, rhythm, succinctness, pity (for one who didn't understand the American way), implied threat (if this doesn't stop, I'm going to have to work you over), and ostentatious mental health and oneness with the universe (John Wayne always gave the impression, when ruffians demanded chastisement, of a Jove called away from some innocent and awesomely healthful pleasure to which he would soon return — in addition to their other depredations, the ruffians would have to answer for disturbing the god's fun).

This Jew may have been a false John Wayne, but his imposture was so impressive that he would have prevailed against all but the most pure-hearted racists. Sutter was just that pure-hearted, however, and when he felt the hand on his shoulder and looked up into a Jewish face, his purity took over. He had been bewildered, hurt and frustrated by Art because he could not, after committing himself to knight-errantry, swing on a fellow Nordic. But a Jew — no matter how masterly his disguise — was another matter. And a Jew who portended to his own mantle — that of the chevalier righting wrongs — was altogether intolerable.

Without a moment's hesitation he swung his elbow in a short, vicious arc and its point caught the Jew in the groin. He immediately doubled over in pain and Sutter was out of

his seat and on him, bellowing, "Let the old Viking fight!" A hard left broke the Jew's nose with a remarkably audible crack, and blood poured from it. The sight of Jewish blood wiped out any remaining traces of modern man, and Sutter was now truly Thor incarnate, battering the enemy into jelly in religious ecstasy.

The compartment, preponderantly non-Jewish, watched the annihilation of its champion in stunned silence. When the Jewish John Wayne god-hero had accosted Sutter, it had breathed a sigh of relief. Sanity had prevailed, and the god-hero would put the villain down. The villain's triumph was as traumatic as if John Wayne had been thrashed by Adolf Hitler in hand-to-hand combat in front of the Wailing Wall. All values were inversed, the world had gone mad.

Sutter's back was to the captain when the latter finally made his entrance from the cockpit, and he was able to club Sutter into unconsciousness with only two swings of what appeared to be a couple of feet of heavy pipe.

While crew members hauled Sutter back to his seat and handcuffed him securely, I went forward to speak to the captain.

"You can't come in here," he said as I stepped into the cockpit, but he relented after I mentioned a close friendship with the airline's chairman of the board and he verified it by radio.

"I wanted to make sure you understand how that fight started," I told him.

"I think I understand already," he said grimly. "That Lang assaulted the other fellow. Beat him half to death. I'm going to call the tower at O'Hare and have the police waiting for Lang. I hope he gets a prison sentence."

"But he didn't start it," I said. "He was acting in self-defense. The other fellow . . . what's his name, anyhow?"

He consulted the passenger manifest. "Klaman. Thomas Klaman."

"This Klaman insulted Lang -- with a racial slur. I heard it."

"But everyone tells me Lang was making all the racial slurs, shouting them at that man across the aisle."

"That was all in fun. Lang is Jewish and you know how they are about making racial jokes. Just high spirits."

He stared at me in disbelief, and I kept going. "When Klaman came up, he called Lang a kike. That's what started all the trouble."

"And you heard him say that?"

"Yes."

"No one else did."

"They weren't as close as I was. And perhaps they didn't want to. You know how prejudiced people are."

"But . . ."

"Why would Klaman have called Lang a kike unless he wanted to start trouble?"

"Well, I don't know," he said slowly.

"What would you do if you were Jewish and someone said something like that to you?"

"Oh, I'd fight. You'd have to."

"That's what Lang did."

"But Lang doesn't look Jewish," he burst out.

He had made a grave tactical error there, and he knew it

immediately. He was already waving his hands in surrender when I said, with bogus regret that even Art would not have found unprofessional, "And just how does a Jew look?"

"All right," he said, "there's no such thing as a Jewish look. But . . ."

"If Lang is arrested in Chicago, you're going to have every Jew in the country raising hell -- mostly about you and this airline. How do you think your employers are going to feel about that?"

He was silent for a moment. Then he said, "I see what you mean."

We soon agreed that the police would be waiting for Klaman rather than for Sutter.

When I got back to my seat, Sutter was snoring peacefully, the Viking at rest after glorious battle.

As soon as I sat down, the head of the quasi-Nordic appeared over the seat-back. He stuck out his tongue and held it out as he slowly sank back out of sight.

From across the aisle, Art jerked his thumb at Sutter and said with pious satisfaction, "And he thought he was so superior to Paulie Peters."

"I think you have that just a bit wrong," I said. "It's Paulie Peters who thinks he's so superior to you."

The solid wedges around his eyes contracted a bit, but the big body still seemed entirely relaxed. He started into some homily, "Well, in some ways . . .," but I interrupted him.

"Paulie knew from the start that you're so gutless he could do anything to Sally. And he was right. So he really is superior to you."

Art didn't say anything now, but watched me carefully.

"What's ruined you, Art, is that six million dollar equity. You're afraid that if you cracked down on Paulie -- on any Paulie -- you'd lose it. Putting up with the Paulies is the price you think you have to pay for the farm. And you're right, because if you ever did crack down on them they'd fight back and there would be civil war and economic chaos and a terrible decline in equities. From that standpoint, you've made the right decision. As long as you can stand looking at the dead Sallies, there's no problem."

His face didn't change, and his body didn't move, but at that moment the real Art, the non-human Art, moved up from the depths and was made manifest. The non-human Art emanated from the husk of the false Art in all its immobile but terrifying thingness. It was a thingness which meant to kill, too, and it could kill if one allowed it to, as Sally had.

I should have had profound thoughts about such horror made manifest -- a stranger and more compelling apparition than any fictional invention, past or present -- but all that came to mind was Nancy Mitford. This one's for you, Nancy, I said to myself -- it did admit.

Howler of the Month

Despite all claims to the contrary, there are no differences in brain size or shape between classes, sexes or races that are not the simple consequence of different body size, nor is there any correlation at all between brain size and intellectual accomplishments.

R.C. Lewontin, Harvard schoolman

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

The royal wedding was all the rage, and my friends agree that Lady Diana is a Good Thing. I actually find her beautiful. It must in fact be admitted that she is a great deal more attractive as a woman than her husband is as a man -- although he is fit, versatile and by no means dim.

One picture of the royal wedding which I shall treasure is that of the bride's and groom's parents on the balcony at Buckingham Palace. The royal family were much as ever -- they have had plenty of practice in front of the cameras -- though the Queen has never looked so pleased. The bride's mother, Mrs. Shand-Kydd, looked like a well-groomed, well-bred cat that has just swallowed the canary, but the bride's father, Lord Spencer, looked as if the whole business thoroughly sickened him. It is a treat to come across people who don't immediately act up to the camera. I congratulate Lord Spencer, who doubtless loves his daughter, but doesn't think it necessary to put on an act.

On the Continent, a woman's magazine has bought a photograph from one of Lady Diana's "best friends." It shows her in a chalet in Switzerland, holding a flimsy bra and dressed in a towel. For good measure, the French publishers have tinted her face red, leaving her back and shoulders snow-white. As any student of the female will be aware, a blush confined to the face is quite impossible.

* * *

*Before the threshold of Jove's starry court
My mansion is, where those immortal shapes
Of pure, aerial spirits live insph'rd
In regions mild of calm and serene air,
Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot
Which men call earth, and with low-thoughted
care,
Confin'd and pester'd in this pinfold here
Strive to keep up a frail and feverish being . . .*

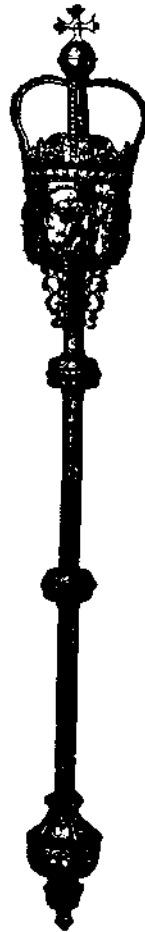
Greetings from the edge of the Milky Way! I have been studying the inhabitants of planet Earth, and in particular some curious creatures called conservatives. It seems that they aspire to return to the happy state of affairs described by Thorstein Veblen at the beginning of this century, and they regard me as more than somewhat eccentric when I tell

them that, as a real conservative, I would advise them to return to the Palaeolithic age and start all over again.

Why not, after all? The Upper Palaeolithic was the last fully evolutionary phase in the story of man. Since then evolutionary momentum has only been maintained, for short periods of time, by the growth of classes resulting from the division of labour. In the UP period, tribal groups of around fifty, the optimum size for rapid genetic differentiation, adapted themselves to changes in the natural environment. In Europe, at any rate, we know that their brains were on average bigger than ours, and quite as well endowed with frontal lobes. They were tall, too, and well muscled. Their representational art has never been surpassed, and it seems from their musical instruments that they were capable of producing rich and varied music. What is more, they had a sense of humor, attested by numerous cartoons on the walls of caves (see Coon, *The Origin of Races*). Their ingenious hunting tactics were also represented on the walls of their caves, besides which they inscribed many symbols, which probably had verbal significance. Their artifacts were both beautiful and useful (William Morris would have been proud of them), and their flint-flaking techniques, accomplished with the aid of reindeer horn, enabled them to make a wide variety of tools and other implements.

They did not maintain dependents, because the storage of food did not become general until the succeeding Neolithic period. Not until the advent of agriculture in the Neolithic did it become possible to domesticate large numbers of men as well as animals. No, our UP ancestors did their own hunting, fishing and flint-flaking, while their women did the gathering, cooking, child-rearing and preparation of skins. They were not tempted to leave their destiny in the hands of slaves, but related directly to Nature, who is usually generous to those who put their trust in her.

I am not suggesting that life during the Palaeolithic was perfect. The sudden appearance of a large bear, from the recesses of a cave, bad-tempered and hungry after a long hibernation, must have been disconcerting; and we know from a cave picture in Italy, which decency forbids me to describe, that our UP ancestors were not always kind to each other. Also, some of their artists were in the habit of mutilating themselves by cutting out their middle fingers. But we



have no reason to suppose that UP man was a beetle-browed Alpine who dragged his women about by the hair and hit them over the head with a club. In fact, as G.K. Chesterton pointed out, they may have treated their women with exquisite courtesy, for all we know. It was certainly in their interest to promote and cherish them. As for the cave-man of the comic strips, he may be a vestige of Neanderthal man, who was in the habit of consuming his own dead, and was on an altogether lower evolutionary level.

Does this mean that I reject all the achievements of civilisation? Not at all. But the products of civilisation are only significant insofar as they enable us to recapture some of that first, fine, careless rapture. Does it really matter that UP man lived no more than forty-odd years on average? Was his life not much, much more intense than ours? And are not many of our cultural activities, even reading, a matter of shutting out the boredom which supervenes under overdomesticated conditions? Are twenty-odd years of "education," followed by forty-odd years in a "career" and twenty-odd years in a geriatric ward sufficient to justify a longer life? What is education but a process of indoctrination justifying things as they are and dedicated to making them even more so? What is a middle-class career but a mediator's way of parasiting the system? Doctors devote themselves to enabling the propagation of the unfit, disregarding the preventive and curative medicine which is their sole justification for existing. Lawyers manipulate technicalities and hatten on their unfortunate clients or else on the state. Teachers promote the poisonous doctrines of egalitarianism, and do their best to frustrate any genuine spirit of inquiry. Bureaucrats penalise the productive in order to provide first for themselves and then for unproductive minorities. Ministers of religion do their best to radicalise and welarise both the coloured minorities and the Third World. Politicians serve the interests of those who control the media. Businessmen sell products which they would not dream of using themselves, and justify their use of inferior materials, additives or lying advertisements on the grounds that the benefits of mass production must be spread as widely as possible. All have an angle which benefits themselves first and foremost, but is justified by its allegedly idealistic aims. A plague on all their houses! I wish them joy of their bad digestions, their backaches, their piles and their halitosis.

The traditional aristocracies, however, provided their own justification for existing -- enlightened self-interest. All the great parks in European cities, and most of the fine buildings, stand as monuments to the justifiable selfishness of kings and noblemen. They patronised most of the great artists and writers. They led the armies into war. They acted as arbiters of fashion and taste. And what characterises the true aristocrat? Precisely that he is more at home among animals than most people. Throughout history, with unfailing regularity, aristocracies have created nature reserves and protected them with Draconian laws. The very word "paradise" comes from an Old Persian word meaning a hunting park. What could be more perfectly UP? And what could be more archetypal than those fallow deer melting into the light and shade under the great oak trees?

*The stately homes of England, how beautiful they stand,
To show the upper classes have still the upper hand.*

Oh, if it were only true! Just take a look at the remaining great properties, and reflect how many subsidised council houses, car parks, filling stations and shopping centres might have been built in their place. I am reminded of a picture in *Punch*, dating from the time when it was still a humorous magazine. A fête is taking place on the grounds of a large country house, and a parlour socialist is proclaiming, "After the Revolution, all these grounds will be divided up to make food for the masses." His hostess merely remarks, "My dear, too Nebuchadnezzar!"

There is a long tradition of washing in my family and my critics have often brought to my attention the unhygienic conditions so often associated with primitive living. But we have no reason to suppose that our UP ancestors were dirty. In fact, they wore a minimum of clothing, which means that they had less opportunity to become dirty. Recently, some earnest young people tried to recreate the conditions of an Iron Age farm in the West Country. They wore plenty of modern clothing, however, and in due course came to stink like badgers. Yet we know that the Celts, whose way of life they were supposed to be emulating, made a positive fetish of cleanliness, and used to go into battle quite naked. Why should we suppose that our UP ancestors were any less concerned with cleanliness? I see the Roman baths, and modern plumbing, as attempts to regain conditions of cleanliness otherwise impossible under crowded conditions. Besides, most of us have an *instinct* for cleanliness, especially those of us who are least dependent on the system, and any instinct argues selective breeding over a long period of time.

If there is one thing which may save the British upper classes, it is their love of discomfort. Country houses are notoriously too uncomfortable for middle-class people without extensive renovation. Central heating and air conditioning are the concern of comfy persons for whom natural conditions are too severe. Recently, I was doing no harm to anyone, standing in a pub, eating my modest lunch, when a Central European came along and asked how I could eat standing when there were so many seats vacant. I could hardly tell him that I prefer to have conversation at only one meal a day, and with selected people at that. But a German friend of mind, who had spent twenty-seven years in England, broke in to say, "You see, he is English. He confuses discomfort with virtue."

I am not against the genuine achievements of the modern age, even the purely technological ones. I delight in gadgets, and my distaste for frozen food is not so much a dislike of freezing, as such (I am convinced that feeling cold and feeling virtuous also have a lot in common), as of the practice of *slowly* freezing food -- a process which ensures the elimination of all vitamins, and indeed all taste. I put ice in my fruit juice, like any Texan, and I think that quick-frozen vegetables are to be encouraged. My point is that no technological advance should ever be considered essential in our daily lives. Whenever I feel that I am becoming too dependent on something or other, I do without it for a time.

If we lose the ability to survive in the same way as our UP ancestors, then all is lost. We become mere cattle, like the dependent minorities in our great cities, and the position is in no way changed by occasional outbursts of insane rage. Let us by all means reach for the stars and strive for a distant future order, but at the same time let us retain those instincts

which make us fully men. One is not possible without the other.

A final question. Have you ever seen a predator that was bored? Sleepy, yes, bored, no. But put a predator in a cage, and it suffers from all the mental ills of urbanised man.

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod

As expected, the Brits lost their attempt to extradite nationalist Dessie Macklin from the U.S. to North Ireland. . . . A number of British flags have been removed from business establishments in New York due to Irish-American pressure. . . . British news publications and other literature have been exempted from the Irish-American boycott of Brit goods and services because some of the Irish Americans protested that this smacked of Irish censorship and would encourage the Irish to be less truthful in their propaganda. . . . *The Writings of Bobby Sands* and a record entitled "The Ballad of Bobby Sands" are both selling well in America. . . . A new booklet, *Ten Years of Deceit*, is also selling well in the U.S. . . . There are over 100,000 unemployed in North Ireland, a rate of 17.6% Senator Moynihan continues to prod Reagan to interfere in North Ireland, and Reagan (fortunately for North Ireland) continues to ignore him. . . . The London *Sunday Times* has called for an end to British rule in North Ireland. . . . The tenth Irish hunger striker -- perhaps the last for some time -- has given up the ghost. . . . As the British economy continues to worsen, the Brits in the streets and even in their homes feel the ever hotter breath of the Afros and mud people. In other words, all is *secundum naturam*.

* * *

The August 29 issue of the *Irish People* contains a sickly letter of support from Abbie Hoffman. To hear Abbie tell it, he went on a two-week hunger strike in behalf of us fine folks and lost 20 pounds. Then, and again to hear Abbie tell it, he visited the Ould Sod in person 10 years ago and slapped a British soldier who was hitting a wee lad with a rifle butt. This is the very type of thing I spoke of in an earlier column concerning a possible deal between Irishmen and Hebrews. A clownish drug pusher

who tried to wreck America and never did a damn thing in his life for old Erin is suddenly made into a hero in the fight to free Ireland. The Irish go for the deal, and Abbie makes some dollars writing an anti-Brit piece on his Irish experiences which contains about as much truth as *Roots* or *The Diary of Anne Frank*. If this kind of nonsense continues to come out of the *Irish People*, the name of the publication should be changed to *Irish Fairytales*. To put it bluntly, we Irish have enough real heroes without having to believe the lies of a supreme phony like Abbie Hoffman.

* * *

Because of the royal wedding of Prince Charles and a number of other equally mundane items, the visit of Professor Eiji Kobayashi (a leading Japanese economist) was generally ignored by the British news media. Prior to his British visit, he toured India where he said bluntly that Japan owed much of its economic strength and prosperity to its racial homogeneity. It is unfortunate that this wise professor's remarks have not been widely read and heeded in the West. But sane words appear to be about the last thing that the Reagans and Thatchers wish to hear. To expect the cuckoos in the Western news media to actually report any real sanity is asking too much.

* * *

An English reader recently stated that the calibre of the Irishmen who left Ireland and settled elsewhere leaves much to be desired. He states the Irish Celts have always been "thick" and have the intelligence of the Negroes. History hardly supports this libel. Take the case of a handful of zealots that were the core of the Young Ireland movement. Most were sentenced to death around 1848, but the sentence was commuted to involuntary transportation to Aus-

tralia. A few others, including Charles Gavan Duffy, broke from the movement and escaped prosecution, but left Ireland. In the case of Duffy, he emigrated to Australia in 1856. In a little more than a year he became minister of public works of the state of Victoria and by 1871 he was Victoria's prime minister. In 1877-80, after he had been knighted, Sir Charles was speaker of the Victoria house of assembly. Not bad for a thick Mick, eh Limey?

Among Duffy's compatriots in the Young Ireland movement who suffered involuntary transportation were Thomas Francis Meagher, Richard O'Gorman, Thomas D'Arcy McGee and John Mitchel. Thomas Meagher made his way to the U.S., where he joined the Union Army and rose to the rank of Brigadier General. After the war of secession he became governor of Montana. Richard Gorman also made his way to the land of the free and distinguished himself as a judge of the Superior Court of New York. Thomas D'Arcy McGee took up residence in Canada. Within a few years he was elected to the Canadian Parliament. From 1864 to the time of his death, he served as Canada's minister of agriculture. John Mitchel, after escaping from his enforced exile in Van Diemen's land to America, sided with the Confederacy during the Civil War. His son was an active and successful New York politician. His grandson, John P. Mitchel, was mayor of New York City during World War I. Not bad for a bunch of Paddys, what?

Another successful Irishman was Henry Ford, the son of William Ford, a Cork man who emigrated to the U.S. during the potato famine of 1847. Then, of course, there were John Barry, one of the fathers of the U.S. Navy, and John Philip Holland, who invented the first truly workable submarine. Jaysus, I could go on forever. . . .





Thin Times Ahead?

From the start *Instauration* has been an experimental magazine. It could hardly have been anything else. For years it had only one full-time writer (unpaid), one typist (unpaid), a few faithful contributors and columnists (unpaid), and a part-time mail clerk and envelope stuffer (paid). Some months ago, when the work load became more crushing than ever for our skeleton -- and increasingly skeletonized -- crew, we hired a part-time writer and actually began to pay for a few articles.

Instauration was launched in December 1975 with 20 pages. Our September 1981 issue had 40 pages, and all issues from January 1981 to the present have had 36 pages. The September 1981 *Instauration* had a four-color cover. Recent issues have sported four or five photographs bought from news services and some drawings (both paid and unpaid) from *Instaurationists* who happen to be artists.

Although all this sounds very promising, it is not a Horatio Alger story. The spiraling costs of paper, typesetting, printing, graphics and postage have for the first time put *Instauration* seriously in the red. In an attempt to climb back into the black, we raised the regular subscription price, beginning with the November issue, from \$15 to \$25, students from \$10 to \$15. We added a small paragraph to our renewal notices explaining our financial plight and asking resubscribers to sweeten their \$25 renewal with a little donation. As expected, the price hike lost us about one-third of the subscribers due for renewal. Of those who did renew, only a few included more than \$25 with their sub.

Since our S.O.S. and our higher subscription price did not solve our problem, it looks like we will have to sharply reduce the size of the magazine, cut out the photos and drawings, use cheaper paper, fire our part-time writer and let *Instauration* once again become a one-man operation.

The only trouble with this solution is that the "one man" is getting tired. He is by no means "written out," but he has reached the point where he will need more help than offered by our columnists who work for free and by the occasional article submitted by *Instaurationists* who don't attach a bill for their labors.

So unless there is a sudden upward surge in December renewals and unless we get some immediate cash on the line from *Instaurationists* reading these words, it looks as if *Instauration* may soon become more of a newsletter than a magazine. Howard Allen, which is also in the book business, can no longer afford to subsidize a publica-

tion that is losing almost \$2,000 a month.

As stated previously, *Instauration* is an experimental magazine. It was never meant to convert anyone to the Majority cause; it comes on much too strong. *The Dispossessed Majority* and other Howard Allen books convert. *Instauration* widens and deepens the knowledge of converts, so they will not only remain converted, but use their broadened understanding and vision to make their own converts. *Instauration* also serves as a forum for the exchange of creative ideas, some of which have never been advanced elsewhere, and offers budding Majority writers a chance to see their works in print. The magazine occasionally contains some writing that ranks as bonafide literature.

The thinning of *Instauration*, if our subscribers let us down, will not be a total loss. The mere existence in the last six years of a semi-professional pro-Majority monthly is an optimistic sign. Subscribers on six continents have told us there is no other magazine like it in the world. It may well serve as the model for the truly successful Majority magazine of the future -- one that will not only be better written, better staffed and better researched, but better financed.

Whatever happens, there is no reason for *Instaurationists* to tear their hair or gnash their teeth. The editor has always insisted that we are decades away from any effective resistance to the liberal-minority onslaught. All of us have to suffer, really suffer, before we will be ready to take any effective steps to stop the collapse of our race and civilization. Sacrifice, whether physical or financial, can hardly be expected from a full-stomached race, some of whose members pay up to \$370 a year for subscriptions to financial tip sheets.

In closing, we repeat that if we get enough help we will continue *Instauration* in the style to which its readers have become accustomed. If we get a lot of help, we will even improve the magazine. If we don't get enough, *Instauration* will go on a crash editorial diet and shed a lot of pages.

Sometimes diets are dangerous. To keep *Instauration* whole, hearty and weighty, please send a check to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. The address is P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Topicality

Instauration all too frequently misses the bus on breaking news stories. Unfortunately, we only have a country typesetter and a country printer. Neither has ever been known to set any world records for turning out this magazine, though it must be admit-

ted that the finished product is not too unacceptable. We do have one very important plus, however -- a group of devoted subscribers who mail us extremely interesting clippings from domestic and foreign newspapers and magazines.

The *Instauration* publishing schedule mandates that nearly two months must elapse between the first writing of the inspired word and the distribution of the printed word. This is why in reporting the unspeakable Mr. Braman's appointment as head of the Immigration and Naturalization Service in the October issue, we said it was being held up, which it was at that moment. But by the time *Instauration* was in the mail, the appointment had become official (the Senate should, but won't disapprove). It's almost beyond belief that an AWACS-hating liberal Jew, who welcomed and praised last year's invasion of 120,000 Cubans in his own home state of Florida, would be made the head of the agency that is supposed to enforce the nation's immigration laws. But such an outrageous travesty of the presidential appointment power is common in these god-forsaken times and in this god-forsaken country.

We also wrote in the October issue that the prosecution or rather persecution of some presumptive American Nazis for "conspiring" to detonate some bombs that only existed in the BATF informer's imagination in Greenville, North Carolina, had ended in a mistrial. This was true. But by the time *Instauration* had reached most subscribers, a second trial had started and ended. This time three of the defendants were sentenced to five years in jail, plus a \$10,000 fine each.

We were right in both these stories as far as they had developed at the time of writing. But they appeared so late that it seemed we had twisted the news.

It doesn't do much good to apologize for this untimeliness because our thin-gruel publishing set-up guarantees we will repeat the same sorry performance in the future.

When it takes two months of preparation to get out an issue of *Instauration*, there is no way, considering our meager resources, to beat the news or even keep abreast of the news. However, we believe we have a better record than most magazines in predicting the news. For example, *Instauration* (Jan. 1976, p. 18) wrote after one of Kissinger's visits to Egypt, "Sadat now has some dollars to show for his collaboration, some of which he will have to expend on additional security men so he can stay alive." In the January 1979 issue (p. 6), following a discussion of the diplomatic machinations that led to Camp David, are these words: "Sadat's peace is a separate peace, a sell-out of the Arab cause, an open invitation to assassination . . ."

Talking Numbers

Not more than 1% of the population of Iceland attends church on Sunday.

#

Henry Rabin of Skokie, Illinois, got 467 parking tickets over a period of two and a half years and did not pay for a single one of them. He was handed the 468th personally by the police, who then arrested him.

#

29.3 million Americans are classified as poor -- 32.5% of all blacks, 25.7% of all Hispanics and 10% of all whites.

#

Reinhard Buchner in the *Journal of Historical Review* (Fall 1981) has figured a maximum of 861,120 boxies could have been cremated in the so-called Nazi death camps -- but only if the crematoria had worked 24 hours a day for five years.

#

The Catholic percentages of the population of Eastern European countries are: Poland 94.1%; Czechoslovakia 71.6%; Hungary 60.8%; Yugoslavia 31.7%; Albania 10%; East Germany 7.6%; Romania 5.9%; Bulgaria 0.7%; Soviet Union 1-2%.

#

714 prisoners are being held in death rows of prisons in 30 states. Two-fifth of the condemned are blacks; 8 are women.

#

Only 100 butlers remain in service in Britain.

#

The average cost of a new home in Jonestown-by-the-Bay is \$133,900; in Pittsburgh \$59,000. After San Francisco, Los Angeles is the second most expensive place to go house-hunting.

#

In 1979 the three privately owned U.S. companies with the biggest estimated annual sales (excluding private financial firms like Morgan Stanley and Lazard Frères) were Cargill, grain merchants (\$12.7 billion), Moccata Metals (\$12 billion) and Continental Grain (\$7.8 billion). The two latter firms are Jewish-owned.

#

Seven of the 10 American cities with the largest number of blacks lost residents in 1970-80, although the black population in eight of these cities increased. The blackest cities in the U.S. all begin with "East" -- East St. Louis (95.6% Negro), East Cleveland, Ohio (86.5%), East Orange, New Jersey (83.5%).

#

In 1979 the per capita income of the Swiss was \$15,006, Danes \$12,925, Swedes \$12,419. Americans ranked ninth.

#

Last year the U.S. government gave Jewish agencies \$25 million to settle Soviet Jews in Israel and \$15 million (\$1,000 per head) to relocate Soviet Jews in other countries, principally the U.S.

#

In 1950 the U.S. allocated 55% of its budget to defense; in 1980 approximately 25%.

#

Beginning Dec. 1, taxpayers can deduct up to \$1,500 for the expenses of adopting a handicapped child, a child over 6 or a minority child.

#

A used-car dealer who operates out of Bangkok, Thailand, was arrested at the San Francisco airport as he tried to board a plane for Hong Kong. He had \$831,165.35 in cash in his suitcase.

#

32% of the Bank of California is owned by Baron Edmund de Rothschild.

#

In the first six months of 1981 there were 262,345 filings for bankruptcy in the U.S. -- compared to 216,745 for the first half of 1980.

#

Menahem Begin has visited the White House 11 times since 1977.

#

The Girl Scout calendar for 1982 lists 14 Christian holidays, 21 Jewish holidays.

#

The 276 children who perished in the Jonestown massacre were murdered, because a child cannot legally commit suicide. 36 of these children were taken to Guyana illegally, some of them dragged onto Pan American planes with their hands tied.

#

47,000 federal bureaucrats (civil servants) are paid more than \$50,000 a year.

#

In the Atlanta mayoral race, Andrew Young collected almost \$365,000 -- including half a grand from Jimmy the Tooth and a grand from Ham Jordan. Young's rival in the runoff was Jewish businessman Sidney Marcus, whose campaign chest totalled \$543,000. Even before the runoff, which Young won, it was obvious that the Gateway to the South is not likely to have another Majority mayor until the South rises again. As a matter of fact, Atlanta's last Majority mayor was the renegade WASP Ivan Allen, who was succeeded by Sam Massell in 1970. Massell, who just happens to be Jewish, was overthrown four years later by blue-eyed mulatto Maynard Jackson, who will turn the reins of power over to Young in January.

Primate Watch

He calls himself a "swindler, cheat, imposter, charlatan, mountebank, conjuror, rogue, rascal, ringer, knave, sharper and deceiver." His code of ethics is "I screw

you, you screw me and it all works out together." Not surprisingly, and quite understandably, he has been applauded on TV talk shows, advanced \$100,000 on his

book, and still receives a \$3,000 monthly retainer from the FBI. He is Abscamer **MELVIN WEINBERG**, 56, who boasts of a life of crime with only one arrest. The next stop may be a movie, with the title, "Only in America," suggested as a fitting tribute to the recent demise of ex-con **HARRY GOLDEN**.

ALEX HALEY is the noted black scribbler who swore under oath that he never read the copy of *The African* which author Harold Courlander handed him in 1971, although entire paragraphs of the book turned up in *Roots* five years later. **KUNTA KINTE** was his putative ancestor who allegedly landed in Annapolis in 1767. **HARRY R. HUGHES** is the governor of Maryland who installed a bronze plaque honoring Kunta last September which "signifies the resolve of this state and this nation to resist and reject those who, through their senseless crossburnings and temple desecrations, would cast us back into [a] dark chapter of history." But we don't know the name of the individual who took such strong exception to the characterization of George Washington's era as "a dark chapter" that he stole the plaque only days later.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT F. KENNEDY, JR., whose Uncle Ted has killed one more person with his car than all of the nuclear reactors in America, told an antinuke rally at the Hollywood Bowl, "Personally, I'd like to get the Israeli Air Force to do the same thing here as they did in Iraq." Meanwhile, in the northern part of California, a presidential nephew named **WILLIE CARTER SPANN** and his wife were arrested on burglary charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

A *Parade* reader wondered if **WILLIAM GEORGE STERN**, whose Wilstar Group holding company was declared insolvent in 1974 with debts totaling about \$208 million, was the biggest bankrupt in history. America's most widely read magazine was as reticent on this particular record as the second-most-read book, the ordinarily forthright *Guinness Book of Records*. *Instauration's* readers, who are better informed, will recall the case of **STANLEY GOLDBLUM** (Dec. 1976, May 1977), whose \$2 billion fraud at Equity Funding Corporation netted him five years at a country club prison. **BERNIE CORNFELD** (Investors Overseas Service) and **JACOB TIMERMAN** sidekick **DAVID GRAIVER** (American Bank and Trust Co.) were both in Stern's class. But the biggest bust of all may have been that of the Panama Canal Company a century ago, when stockholders saw their 240 million 1880 dollars disappear from the burned record books of company directors who were almost as newly "French" as Stern is newly (1957) "American."

☆ ☆ ☆

You may have lead a life of perfect virtue, but don a white sheet and you're a moral criminal at the very least in **JIMMY CARTER'S** eyes. But you're O.K. if you had a regime which liquidated maybe 20 million people. Catch Jimmy in action in Peking: "You're still a hero in my country," he told Deputy Party Chairman **TENG HSIAO-PING**. "If you had been my running mate, we would have won the election."

☆ ☆ ☆

Even liberal reviewers' stomachs are being turned by **MICHAEL HARRINGTON'S** latest donation to the American political forum. In *The Next America*, the man considered to be a "godfather of the Great Society" bemoans the disappearance of the "serious, often joyous, commitment to antivalues" that characterized Greenwich Village in his 1949 Bohemian days. He can't understand why he finds only junkies and winos there now. His prescription is more antivalues. Tears of joy still fill his eyes when he sees a white waitress serving coffee to a black man in a Southern Holiday Inn.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since the American Majority is no longer permitted to have its own TV shows, even when they are safely set back in the 1930s, it was obligatory that "The Waltons" feature all kinds of rabbinical refugees and undiscovered black geniuses traipsing across their backwoods homestead. As "John Boy," **RICHARD THOMAS** was supposed to be your all-American "sensitive" yokel. He got sensitivity in real life, too, by marrying a dark Mexican who presented him with a boy that looks every bit as Indian as Geronimo. Father and son appeared in *Newsweek* recently holding the family's new triplets. Juan Boy is doing his best to make "La Reconquista" a reality.

☆ ☆ ☆

REV. DOUGLAS MOORE is the former Washington city councilman who severely bit a white truck driver's ear some time ago and finally was sentenced to prison after refusing a court-ordered psychiatric exam. He gave a loud, angry tirade at his sentencing:

So why do they want Rev. Douglas Moore? They wanted him because he is a nasty nigger... [because] it took his people 200 years to produce him, [because] he has been to the best schools that they have, too, Boston, Yale, Harvard and the University of Grenoble.

Moore still can't understand why 98% of the District's prisoners are black when the city is one-fourth white. Liking him to Don Quixote, a black *Washington Post* reported said that his was a "peculiarly romantic, heroic brand of 'madness.'" A few days later, Moore was sprung.

☆ ☆ ☆

Librarian of Congress **DANIEL BOORSTIN** recently honored **MAXINE KUMIN** as America's new National Poetry Consultant. The *Christian Science Monitor* said her poems "attest an art nearly invisible." Passing over such Kumin gems as "Sperm" and "The Jesus Infection," we should but won't recite from the chorus of "Heaven as Anus."

☆ ☆ ☆

Princess Daisy was **JUDITH KRANTZ'S** super-publicized bestseller that had everything: a 32-year-old woman who seduces her friend's 14-year-old son; a brother and sister who carry on like husband and wife; and lots of good, clean lesbianism. We're surprised that NBC has taken two years to convert it into a miniseries.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1979, California Governor **JERRY (Lord of the Flies) BROWN** appointed America's first avowedly homosexual judge. This year, he named the first admitted lesbian to the bench. Author **GORE VIDAL**, himself allergic to closets, may run for the U.S. Senate against Brown. He warns that "if Jerry goes after my sexual orientation, I have a few things on him that will curl your hair."

☆ ☆ ☆

"I would have killed Gaddafi when I interviewed him. I would have had the guts to die killing Gaddafi -- but I didn't." That is what Italian interviewer **ORIANA FALLACI** told her own interrogator in the November issue of *Playboy*.

☆ ☆ ☆

When conservatives targeted Senator **HENRY JACKSON** for extinction, his own more "legit" big-money friends staged a series of fund-raisers. The sponsors were Macy's president **ED FINKELSTEIN**, Ethan Allen Furniture boss **NAT ANDELL**, Salomon Brothers' **KEN LIPPER** and lawyer **MATT LIFFLANDER**.

Elsewhere



Canada. The new Toronto may be full of every kind of perverse graffiti, but that didn't matter to Judge Anthony Charlton when he sentenced two young men to six months in prison for painting a KKK phone number on temporary boarding at a construction project. "You're not just dealing with paint on a board," he pontificated.

Saul Engel and Benjamin Friedman of Winnipeg got off a bit easier when they were paroled after serving just one-sixth of their four-year sentence for rape and gross indecency. Earlier, they had fled to Israel and been extradited. Several official observers expressed amazement at the speed of parole.

El Salvador. A brief history lesson: In 1525, the first conquistadores "moved south from Mexico to claim for the Spanish crown the land and the Nahua tribes that inhabited it." The system of imperial feudalism changed little with independence in 1821, and the only free election in Salvadorian history, in 1931, was conducted against the timeless backdrop of a partly white gentry sipping drinks on the verandas of their haciendas while the mostly Indian campesinos trooped home from their labors in the fields. President Arturo Arzujo, the vaguely reformist engineer son of a wealthy landlord, was elected that year and served nine months before his hard-shell war minister, General Maximiliano Hernandez Martinez, staged a coup.

Only months later, a mestizo peasant, Augustin Farabundo Marti, one of Central America's first genuine Communists, attempted a counterrevolt, which fizzled after three days. Because the military men who have ruled without interruption since the Hernandez coup have doctored all of the nation's history books, while left-leaning academicians wrote most of the books printed abroad, it is hard to determine exactly where the truth lies -- but it appears that the Salvadorian ruling class has long been an exceptionally brutal bunch, and, in this case, exacted reprisals against Marti's followers at the rate of 100 to 1. Perhaps 10,000 people died in "La Matanza," or "the butchery" which followed Marti's defeat.

Events heated up again in 1979 when the captains staged their coup against the dictator, General Carlos Humberto Romero. They had been moved to action by the popular Sandinista revolt in neighboring Nicaragua, which devastated Anastasio Somoza's National Guard with appalling rapidity. The idea was to appear to be "moving with the times" by replacing Romero's harsh style while actually retaining

the substance of military rule.

The captains' coup did not really fool anyone, and the most savage, chaotic civil war imaginable has been the result. Here are some observations on "La Violencia," culled from *Washington Post* reporter Loren Jenkins:

Whatever thin veneer of civilization once existed [here] has been stripped bare, exposing darker, more complex and primitive forces at play than those that so hypnotize the political theorists of our times.

Some examples:

Bodies turn up regularly with their heads or limbs severed by a machete, the traditional weapon of the land that still is carried by troops in full battle dress. Other cadavers have been found charred by a torturer's blowtorch or with their skin peeled off their faces or with steel spikes driven through their ears.

For an outsider, even one conditioned over a decade to the standard savageries of Asian wars and African rebellions, El Salvador is a nightmare beyond comprehension.

There are no battle lines, no safe sanctuaries, no neutral corners. No one is safe and everyone knows it.

Reading through the names [of victims] carefully over a period of time, it becomes apparent that it is a special strata of the society that is clearly getting the worst of it: the doers, leaders, managers, educated. It is as if a decision had been made to eliminate the very people on whom the country's future depends.

U.S. officials... predict the left would kill 100,000 people if they ever won. In almost the same breath, however, these same diplomats admit that Roberto d'Aubuisson, a former Army major who is the darling of the reactionary right, has openly talked of the need to kill 200,000 to 300,000 people to restore peace to El Salvador.

Many of the hacienda owners have fled to fortified villas in the capital -- replete with steel doors, armed guards, armored Cherokee vans, bulletproof vests and waistband handguns. Others have moved on to sumptuous homes in another violent city, called Miami -- their capital-in-exile. There they praise Ronald Reagan to the heavens for all the wrong reasons and work to make the Republican party the cham-

pion of Salvadorian feudalism. Meanwhile, the brown-skinned death squads (one of them the "White warriors union") of the expatriate "patriots" go about their dirty business.

One-fourth of the villagers in Intipuca, population 5,000, are said to have moved to Washington, D.C., since 1966, where they now wait on tables, wash dishes and keep black kids off the premises. Arthur Jensen says that the IQ deficit of Central Americans is not nearly so large as that of blacks -- perhaps insinuating that we should not be too alarmed by their mass entry. At the same time, Reagan and Alexander Haig, according to the *Washington Post*, "with a suddenness that has stunned many in this country... have defined El Salvador's insurgency as a conflict with global meaning, asserting that Cuban adventurism and 'international terrorism' have created a crisis in America's 'front yard' that must be confronted."

The Reagan doctrine lays down the line that we should be much more concerned about Salvadorians hacking and blow-torching one another by the thousands about 2,000 miles from Washington (in a war which isn't a war at all by white standards) than we are about Salvadorians pouring into the United States. The State Department's shallow, disinformative white paper on El Salvador tarred almost the entire opposition as "Communist" when in fact many are mestizo nationalists who have an abiding hatred for all whites, including Russians.

The American left says that the United States should get out of El Salvador as it finally got out of Vietnam. If America had an intelligent right, it would tell the Salvadorians and Vietnamese to get out of the United States.

Colombia. A Colombian welfare director reports that many of his country's brown males, after imbibing two beers, "feel they have to seduce a woman and get her pregnant."

The young white mothers of illegitimate children in Europe and America have recently all but made a cult out of keeping one's own. Those attempting to pry their babies loose for adoption are accused of putting straight-laced social conventions above the infants' welfare. But in Colombia, as in much of the Third World, it is not unusual for mothers to actually sell their young.

White nurses in Europe and America would not dream of telling a mother that her baby was born dead so that they could peddle it to the highest bidder. But a lot of nurses in Colombia have done just that.

The end result of this will not be the triumph of the righteous and the downfall of the wicked, but the very reverse -- a

massive spread of irresponsible Colombian genes into the white nations.

A Colombian kidnapping and adoption ring which was uncovered last summer involved three juvenile court judges and six notaries, along with nurses, welfare officials, secretaries, a Colombian consul in Spain and the president of Ecuador's national children's court. Lawyer Roberto Vásquez Morales was found to have made \$7 million since he resigned his government post four years ago and set up the operation.

The ring smuggled perhaps 600 youngsters out of Colombia, and hundreds more from Peru and Ecuador. They ended up scattered in middle-class homes all across Europe and probably the United States as well. White couples paid the ring \$10,000 to \$15,000 for the children of dirt-poor women and, occasionally, prostitutes. They could have obtained Colombian children legally after a two-month waiting period, but the ring offered them devolution on a two- to five-day plan.

The eye-opening adoption studies of geneticists and psychologists, which always show adoptees to be much more like their biological than their adoptive parents, has never received fair treatment in the Western media. So the baby importers have no idea what a monstrous crime they are committing.

Brazil. At an official briefing last summer following a typical Mossad disinformation-planting outrage, Foreign Ministry spokesman Bernardo Pericas said his government might break diplomatic ties with Israel. In the wake of Israel's June 7 raid on the Iraqi reactor, a Mossad agent had told at least two Brazilian reporters that Brazil had secretly shipped large quantities of unrefined uranium to Iraq last February. A Sao Paulo paper ran the story, producing a national furor. It was, of course, a total lie started by an agent in Tel Aviv who told a Brazilian reporter to attribute it to "members of the Israeli scientific community."

Britain. An English National Party newsletter (36 Eastgate Street, Stafford) points out that the 1981 census shows a marked human drift toward "purely English towns like Milton Keynes, Redditch, Tamworth (Staffs.), Wimbourne (Dorset), Forest Heath (Suffolk), Brackness (Berks.), Huntingdon, Wrekin (Shropshire), and Halton (Cheshire)." It suggests that party activists concentrate on newcomers to such locales, pestering them about why they left the places they came from.

On a regional scale, there was a movement into East Midlands, East Anglia and the South West, none of which contain major metropolitan areas and all of which have been important sources of national

genius (see the works of Havelock Ellis). The urban centers lost up to one-fourth of their people in a single decade. For the first time, race was barred from the census.

The ENP maintains that "all cartoons in the daily papers depicted rioters as white 'skinheads.'" It volunteers the opinion that many of the white rioters were Irish who put their national grudge ahead of their race. And it very politely, very reasonably offers them the option of assimilating to majority values or returning home -- the decision to be made at their leisure, but positively to be made.

* * *

Black organizations have warned the British that "What you [saw] in Liverpool is a sign of things to come," and a parliamentary committee on the summer riots has echoed their threatening words. The all-party committee reported that nonwhites "have yet to find a sense of identity within British society" and hence show "understandable frustration." This finding flies in the face of those made independently by immigration foe Enoch Powell and by a team of social psychologists. Both found that Englishmen in the large cities are now the group most lacking in feelings of identity and security (and consequently showing a wider range of minor nervous disorders), that Irishmen are somewhat better off, and that the militant Third World minorities are the most self-assured.

* * *

The London *Daily Mirror* has revealed that many of the swastika armbands and other Nazi souvenirs filling shops come from a warehouse in Saffron Waldron owned by a half-Jewish businessman named Peter Wing. The man who actually makes the swastikas is an old Polish Jew. Wing insists that "a lot of Jewish people do this sort of thing. It's a living."

Germany. Five German women have been murdered recently by American military personnel stationed around the small city of Hanau. In the normally low-crime agricultural region north of town, 18 murders were committed during the first seven months of 1981. Many remain unsolved, but local residents have strong suspicions regarding the perpetrators.

In historic Bamberg, residents fear to go out after dark because of robberies, beatings and killings by American servicemen seeking cash for narcotics. One 21-year-old GI received only an eight-year sentence for slaying a local woman because the German judges found him to have the "deformed personality of a 16-year-old" and so tried him under juvenile laws!

Part of the American aggression is auditory. The constant blare of portable cas-

settes and radios playing disco music has ruined many a quiet stroll along the winding, cobblestoned streets of Ansbach. The eyes can hardly savor its elegant gardens and Renaissance churches when the ears are under assault. An elderly woman in the town says, "We have to have off-limits pubs in a small city like this if you want to have a quiet beer. Look, we have enough Americans here as it is. Just don't send us any more blacks."

A dance hall owned in Wurzburg has banned "foreigners, GIs and coloreds" because "it's a fact of life that they start fights and deal with drugs." He has the cleanest club in town, and the community is solidly behind him.

* * *

Angst von den Amerikanern is not the only kind of angst in Germany these days. Twenty-two Zionists are on trial for attacking people at a rally of the National Democratic Party (NDP). An Israeli reporter, Leon Shackman, was among the accused until pressure from Israel won his release. One of the NDP's "crimes" is their opposition to Germany's ongoing racial suicide. Last year alone, over 300,000 aliens moved to the country legally while the native German population shrunk by 100,000. Since nearly all of the aliens are under the age of 40, it is really as if 600,000 or so entered legally last year. West Germany has the world's lowest birthrate, 1.25 children per couple (and not everyone couples). The immigrants' birthrate may be as much as three times that high. But Chancellor Helmut Schmidt maintains there is nothing to worry about!

Soviet Union. The Great Russian male's life expectancy had declined strikingly to 60 years -- an unprecedented development in an industrialized country. Why? Chiefly alcoholism. But Moslem men in the Soviet Union drink little if at all -- and one reason is their strong family cohesion.

- The Communists have cracked down on Islam just as hard as on Christian Orthodoxy, but the result has been different. There are only two centers of Islamic studies in the Soviet Union, and fewer than 100 citizens a year are allowed to make it to Mecca -- yet many Central Asian party officials remain devout Moslems. This seems to bolster their health enormously.

- The average white Soviet female has six abortions in her lifetime and only two live births. Nonwhite Soviet females are averse to the practice. This is why more than one-third of all Uzbeks, Tajiks and Turkmen live in families with seven or more members, compared to less than 2% of all Slavs.

- There is a certain amount of intermarriage between white and nonwhite Soviet citizens, but the impact on the two groups is utterly different. In many Moslem areas where the Russians are a large minority of say 30 to 40%, but have only two-child families, the loss of one child to intermarriage greatly reduces the white racial presence. But the loss of one child among five in a typical Islamic family is scarcely felt by an Asiatic people. The upshot is that in several large cities in the U.S.S.R., white faces are fast becoming nonwhite. The 1979 census shows an Uzbek majority in Tashkent for the first time in modern history.

- Rather than addressing their own people's profound spiritual needs, the Russian leadership is out adventuring among other races in every part of the world. The Moslems in the armed forces, who will soon be one-third of the total, are getting tougher and sassier, and provoking resentment among white soldiers, who sense a double standard of discipline at work. But the nearly all-Russian officer corps tolerates the situation because of its great ambitions in Iran, the Middle East and the Third World. It's the same old story: imperialism, yes; domestic consolidation, no.

Poland. Two very interesting public opinion polls were released in Poland recently. On September 30, the Warsaw daily *Zycie Warszawa* revealed that 40% of Poles then believed their country's crisis would end violently in the near future. This was up 10% from a similar poll taken a year earlier. Among those expecting violence, 51% blamed the Communist party, 12% blamed Solidarity, and 32% blamed both sides.

Several weeks earlier, a weekly magazine had released poll results showing how the people rate 15 of the nation's principal institutions. The Roman Catholic church won a 94% vote of confidence. Solidarity came in second with 90%. The police finished next to last with 42%, and the Communist party was lowest at 32%. Even this figure may be deceptive since the poll was made by a government agency. The Party received the least support among the younger age groups (17%) and among skilled and white-collar workers. Most remarkable was the 90% approval rating given Solidarity by Communist party members.

Israel. Jews like to think of the Masada revolt and mass suicide in A.D. 73 as a glorious chapter in their history, but a prominent Israeli historian who was once chief of military intelligence argues in a new book that it was anything but that. In *Facing Reality*, Professor Yehoshafat Har-kabi portrays the episode as lunacy from

beginning to end, fomented by fanatics who refused to recognize the power of the Roman Empire, trusting instead in the god of their collective euphoria. He sees a clear lesson for modern Israel, which faces much the same international dilemma and is divided into the same two camps: what Har-kabi calls the "realistic" and "sane" elements versus the modern Zealots, who "lean back on the Messianic dream of a mass Jewish immigration to Israel to correct the [approaching] demographic imbalance" between contracepting Jews and baby-booming Arabs.

* * *

In their 1979 book, *The Population of Israel*, Dov Friedlander and Calvin Goldscheider say that the pronatality policy adopted by Tel Aviv in 1966 has utterly failed to promote Jewish fertility. By their calculations, if Israel annexes the West Bank and Gaza (as government policy calls for), and the Arabs are not driven out, then Jews will be a minority of 45% in Israel as early as 2010. They state that this eventuality will never be permitted.

* * *

A reminder of the lack of wisdom prevailing in America's high executive circles was provided by former national security adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski's recent assertion that an Israeli-Palestinian entente could lead to the creation of a new "Switzerland of the Middle East." Many Jews are convinced that even if Jewish-Arab hatred was miraculously laid to rest, there would be a subsequent rupture between Israel's Oriental and European Jews, whose growing enmity has been contained only because of the common external threat. Over 90% of Knesset members are Eastern European-born Jews, but three-fourths of young Israeli Jews are now Orientals. The IQ gap between the two groups is fully as large as the one between white and black Americans, and has not been closed at all since independence in 1948. This situation, which has absolutely nothing in common with Switzerland, is rather a perfect prescription for chaos, and shows Brzezinski, a so-called foreign policy expert, to be a Mideast policy idiot.

Middle East. After Lebanon, Tunisia has been the Arab country most susceptible to Western secular influence. But even there the Moslem zealots have begun raising Cain. Young people are distributing tape cassettes made from fiery sermons in Tunis mosques. The new "radical chic" is Islamic, and girls sometimes wear traditional long gowns and head coverings over their European dresses and pants suits. Last June, some of the "brethren" raided a Club Méditerranée beach resort where Europeans

prance in bikinis and shorts in front of the locals. The Club got a thorough trashing from several hundred young Tunisians, who called attention to its Zionist connections (the Rothschilds own a sizable hunk of the shares). The French language is still valued by the older elite, but the young and middle aged are demanding complete Arabization.

South Africa. Why would a record number of Britons be "desperate" to get out of a country that is over 90% white and into one that is only 15% white? In large part because the former has an anti-white racist system while the latter has a pro-white racist system. Over 20,000 Britons will migrate to South Africa this year, a number unprecedented since World War II. Interviews reveal that the migrants could not care less about South Africa's "image." The same goes for the 75,000 black refugees from Angola who have flocked into South West Africa since 1975, and for the hundreds of thousands of black guest workers, from as far afield as Malawi, who Pretoria is now trying to discourage.

Isn't it interesting how, when people "vote with their feet," they always vote rightward? A 300-mile wall is required to keep East Germans out of the West. But what if there was a third Germany, which combined an enlightened economy with sensible policies on immigration, fertility and national identity? Why, then, there would have to be a second German wall -- to keep people from fleeing from both East and West Germany.

Japan. The *Wall Street Journal* is notorious for taking financial sharpies who know next to nothing about the biosocial underpinnings of their area of expertise -- and care even less -- and giving them plum assignments. Their Tokyo bureau chief, one Urban C. Lehner, is an excellent case in point.

Lehner begins a recent contribution to America's largest-circulation daily newspaper on a shaky footing by observing that, "For all its prowess in international trade, Japan still has a long way to go in its efforts to 'internationalize.'" Why? Because of its own negative attitudes toward boat people. Forget the teams of Japanese technicians who have scurried across every Western nation, searching out every item worth adapting to their distinctive mode of life; they don't welcome boat people -- so their future progress is endangered.

Lehner notes that while most educated Japanese still pay lip service in public to "the need for Japan to overcome its tribalism," growing numbers now ask privately, "Why should we change, especially now when we're succeeding so well in the inter-

national economic competition?" Ah, but Lehner knows better: their attitude is "uncharacteristically shortsighted." "Japan's future ability to compete abroad, not to mention the future of the free-trade system itself, may depend on Japan's ability to make itself understood to foreigners. Japan's ingrained habits of tribalism cripple it in winning that understanding."

Rather than offering a jot of evidence for this bizarre notion, Lehner proceeds directly to his solution: a massive input of foreigners, beginning with boat people. "The tribal habit certainly has crippled Japan in its dealings with the Indochinese refugees." (Please, Japan, teach us your secret.) But things are looking up. In 1979, the Japanese cracked open the door, saying they would provide homes for "3,000 Indochinese refugees, total." That compares to a U.S. quota of 14,000 Indochinese *per month*.

The trouble now lies in getting any refugees to settle in Japan: only a few hundred guinea pigs can be found. Word of the fate

of Japan's 700,000 Koreans quickly reached the refugee camps. The Koreans' ancestors came (or were dragged) early in the century, and yet, to this day, few can get good jobs or even obtain citizenship. They pay taxes, but never qualify for the national pension. It is totally out of the question that any will ever exercise leadership over ethnic Japanese -- since even those Japanese who have become too personal with foreigners face intense discrimination as they reach for society's top rung.

Urban C. Lehner insists that Japan cannot afford its homogeneity and its strong economy too -- one or the other must go. There is simply no other way that a dull Japanese can keep pace with glowing multiracial success stories like Britain and Michigan. Still, "it would be unfair to criticize the Japanese . . . too harshly." We must not be at all "anti-Japanese," any more than we should "defend the U.S." with its "less than spotless record." After all, Japanese ethnocentrism is no different from the kinds still practiced in Korea, Chi-

na, India, indeed, throughout the nonwhite world -- but what can one expect from a people without 2,000 years of soul-enriching Judaeo-Christianity?

China. The Chinese Communists closed down most temples and monasteries in Tibet as soon as they entered that country in 1950. Most Buddhist monks and nuns suffered death, forced labor or imprisonment, and although 500 have finally been allowed to return to monasteries thirty years later, the recruitment of novices is still forbidden. In adjacent Xinjiang province, 5 million of the 12 million residents are now Han Chinese (94% of China's population is Han Chinese), mostly brought in by Peking to undermine the identity of the indigenous Turkic population. The proud Uighurs (pronounced we-gurs) have seen their mosques closed, Moslem classics burned, Arabic script outlawed and traditional songs replaced by leftist slogans.

Stirrings

Reluctant Confessions

"The Judgment of History," an article with some startling admissions about the Holocaust, appeared in the *New Statesman* (July 17, 1981). The author, Gitta Sereny, a Jewish lady who specializes in anti-German propaganda, makes some interesting points which, considering the source, might better be described as concessions.

The decision of Harvard academicians not to confront Professor Butz in an open debate, on the pretext that no one should take him seriously, may have been a mistake.

[T]errible disservice has been done by those who have exaggerated, carelessly misunderstood, or even invented Holocaust events.

All extermination camps were "totally destroyed before any Allied armies arrived," which means their existence can only be established by witnesses and documents.

Sereny seems to intimate that all revisionists disregard the killings of Jews by the Einsatzgruppen in Russia, thereby demonstrating she is not familiar with Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, in which the author discusses this question and points out the nature of partisan warfare.

Two important issues which Sereny does not address are the use of torture in Allied war crimes trials to obtain confessions and

the technical impossibilities contained in so many of the "confessions." She also omits mentioning the tremendous facilities of the U.S.S.R. and other Allied nations for forging documents, facilities that were readily available to the prosecutors of the Nuremberg trials.

Criminologists' Almanack

The latest contribution to the ongoing debate on the crime epidemic in general and the deterrent of punishment in particular is *A Habitation of Devils* by William L. Parham, a retired Marine officer. Although the book superficially appears slightly amateurish in printing and format, it contains a wealth of information on the joys of living in the great practical joke known as the multiracial society.

The author starts out with a selection of examples taken at random from police blotters around the country. Some of these sagas are of a horrific, brutal nature. Consider:

Charleston, South Carolina, was the recent scene of a crime of such ghastly proportions that the most rabid criminal defenders are hard-pressed to shield its perpetrators. Negro brothers, Gary and Lewis Davis, allegedly kidnapped 15-year-old Bryan Kevin Johnson, who was white. Johnson was forcibly sodomized

by the perpetrators, after which his [private parts] were cut off. Viewing Johnson, who was rapidly hemorrhaging his life away, the alleged killer brothers were still not satisfied. They stuffed [the parts] down the struggling youth's throat and held his arms pinned while he slowly strangled to death on his own sex organs. These facts were kept secret by a rare order of Negro judge Richard Fields, who ruled that to allow the facts to reach the public would "deprive the defendants of a fair trial."

Having set the scene with such disturbing sagas, Parham goes on to provide statistical support for his predictions of an America tearing itself apart through violent crime. In this section, the author provides substantial referencing for his figures -- chiefly drawn from federal publications. In proportion to their numbers, it is shown that Negroes commit nearly 10 times as much violent crime as whites.

The balance of the book represents a condemnation of "soft" treatment of criminals. In particular, the author argues for the wider use of the death penalty. Between the years 1930-1967 there were 3,859 executions. Since 1967 there have been 4: Gary Gilmore, John Spenkelink, Jesse Bishop and Steven Judy. The author shows how several states abolished the death penalty around the turn of the century and immediately experienced a rapid upswing in the murder rate.

The author, a onetime adviser to foreign governments, argues vigorously for a return to law and order; to stiffer penalties and to harsher imprisonment. In the appendices, we find a list of crimes and pun-

Stirrings

ishments under the rubric "Hammurabi Code." Among the crimes listed we find that "if a man has perpetrated brigandage, and has been caught, that man will be slain." The author passes no editorial comment on this rather drastic proposal.

While many of Mr. Parham's commentaries might raise eyebrows among the liberal cognoscenti, there is no doubt that his book is a valuable compilation of criminological trends. He has burrowed through pounds and pounds of dry federal statistics and collected a set of figures which will provide ammunition for dialectical forays whenever and wherever rightists congregate.

A Habitation of Devils, Veritas Publications, P.O. Box 4418, Arlington, VA 22204; 276 pages; hardback, \$13.95.

For Pete's Sake!

If President Reagan believes it is necessary to negotiate with the PLO, he should be free to do so.

If a cutoff of military or economic aid to Israel is necessary to force Begin to be reasonable, then the president should have this power.

If a removal of tax exemptions for private gifts by U.S. citizens to Israel is a necessity, Congress should so provide, at the president's request.

The stakes are high. Nuclear destruction could be the alternative, for the U.S. as well as Israel.

The above reads almost like copy from *The Dispossessed Majority*, but these points were made in a letter which California Congressman Pete McCloskey sent his constituents last summer.

Attention All Orators!

A former West Coast space engineer is spending his autumn years composing a series of pamphlets variously entitled, "The Decline and Fall of the United States," "Was the U.S. Created a Christian Nation?," "A Proposed Re-Declaration of Independence." They are all written in fiery prose with a plethora of capital letters. Some of the author's ideas deserve and even compel second thoughts -- i.e., that British colonists in North America had more liberty than their present-day descendants, that racial integration is the deadliest form of genocide. The pamphlets are valuable tools for would-be or accomplished

speakers on patriotic themes, since they are more effective when read aloud. Price is \$1.00 per pamphlet with generous discounts for quantity orders. Write to: Defender of Western Heritage and Culture, Box 4089, Torrance, CA 90510.

Sanity at Last

Last September, Secretary of Education Terrel H. Bell told a business group working on programs for gifted students that "Forced equality of unequals is unfair, and it's discriminatory against those that have endowed talents." Two weeks earlier, our favorite member of the Reagan administration had, upon appointing an 18-member National Commission on Excellence in Education, asked his countrymen to "hold in high esteem the attainment of the highest order of literacy and academic competence," and to challenge "the outer limits of abilities and talents." In a recent interview, Bell acknowledged writing a letter to Senator Ixalt in which he said: "It seems that we have some laws that we should not have, and my obligation to enforce them is against my own philosophy." While speaking to the business group, he also declared that "leveling down" programs were the work of a "lunatic fringe," and insisted that "We need pinnacles of excellence . . . We can kill off what we're trying to nurture if we're not careful. We can do it by uniformity."

Where Logic Doesn't Pay

When Michael Hansen ran for mayor of Glen Cove, Long Island, New York, in the recent Republican primary, he accurately observed that citizens of Mediterranean and Jewish descent are overrepresented in local politics, while Nordics and Slavs are virtually shut out. He asked registered Republicans in a newsletter poll, "Do you believe that the priorities of Nordics are different from those of Mediterraneans?" Incumbent Republican Mayor Alan Parenta immediately denounced Hansen as a "bigot," the same unlovely word selected by Nassau County Republican Committee chairman Joseph Margiotta and by the ADL. If other groups' priorities differ from ours, as we're always told, mustn't ours necessarily differ from theirs?

Racial Hide-and-Go-Seek

If anyone is in a position to tell white America that its clock reads 11:59 and is ticking, that person is Paul Harvey. Recently he has been speaking out louder and louder. One of his latest newspaper col-

umns noted that nonwhites are pouring into the nation's suburbs and driving whites into a rural exodus. Given "accelerating immigration and the minority birth-rate," the great ethnic chase will pick up speed and, "In another ten years, South Dakota and Wyoming will know what it's all about." Harvey's less-than-stirring advice: the race clash can best be handled "a state at a time."

Carleton Coon's Autobiography -- Posthumously Published

After innumerable delays, a great autobiography -- or, at the very least, the autobiography of a great man -- has been published. *Adventures and Discoveries* tells the life story of the late anthropologist Carleton S. Coon in 400 fact-packed pages. It's available from Prentice-Hall for \$16.95.

Germans Tired of Being Smeared

The media portrayal of Germans as human monsters has finally provoked a backlash in Canada. In Toronto, Winnipeg and other cities, many people of German ancestry are telling the press that no longer will they quietly endure the slander. One member of parliament recounted the ostracism, the verbal abuse and the physical attacks his family endured during both world wars -- even as its members put their lives on the line for the British Empire. Now, in the 1980s, he wonders if the calumny will ever end.

If members of the Washington chapter of the Steuben Society are representative, many German Americans must be wondering the same thing. On September 20, they unanimously approved a resolution which sharply condemns anti-German bias in the mass media. Part of it reads:

In recent years, we have been increasingly alarmed at a disturbing trend in the U.S. mass media. In popular magazines and books, in motion pictures and especially on television, Germans are very often presented to the American public as Nazis -- brutal, vain, cynical, prejudiced and, above all, evil. This simplistic portrayal reinforces a dangerous stereotype that defames all Americans of German origin.

No one denies that atrocities were committed by all sides during the second world war. But the persistent focus on the tragic fate of the Jewish people of Europe during that conflict shows a blatant lack of historical balance in the mass media . . .

German Americans have waited in patient silence for this pernicious campaign to come to an end. But it has not, and now we feel obliged to speak out.