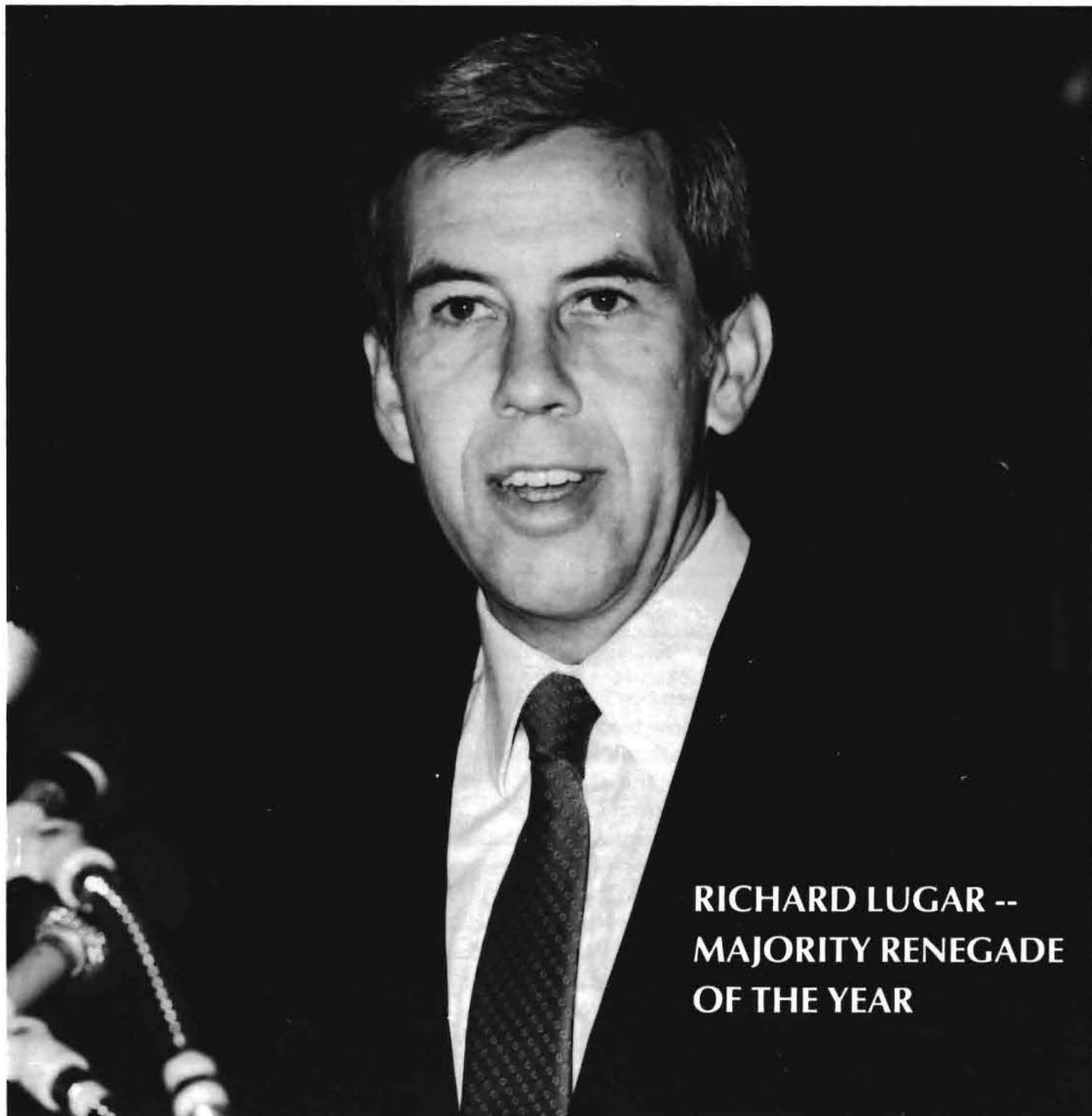


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Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 2

JANUARY 1987



**RICHARD LUGAR --
MAJORITY RENEGADE
OF THE YEAR**

Safety Valve

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

☐ In "The Aristocratic Animal" (Sept. 1986), the author uses some faulty logic while making his point about innate superiority, when he parallels the high performance of thoroughbred horses with the conduct of Anglo-Saxon aristocrats. The idea that high quality in ancestral bloodlines accounts for superiority in the offspring is valid. But the comparison between gentry and racing animals can only be carried so far. In bemoaning the despoilment of the hereditary aristocracy because too many lower-class millionaires have married into it, and comparing this phenomenon to unpedigreed winners whose recessives will make them failures when retired to stud, the article's author seems not to realize that the landed gentry are a self-selecting caste, while thoroughbreds are rigorously selected by another species for characteristics that all relate to speed. Biological criteria are all that matter in the case of a thoroughbred animal -- whereas social criteria become increasingly important with each generation of aristocrats. Among castes and classes that have ruled for long periods, the social graces ultimately become more important than the masculine virtues. And this shift, in selective emphasis, from the biological to the social, is why aristocrats are less dependable under stress -- than good horses.

Regarding effeminate aristocrats who (supposedly) handle danger more successfully than their social inferiors, one could say that this proves their old genes are showing, or that they're used to giving orders and can't imagine getting hurt. Actually, I've never seen an aristocrat behave badly. When confronted by danger they are simply bewildered.

113

☐ My answer to Zip 327's attack on me is as follows: What do you think I receive of benefit from having more children with various women? Sex alone is no problem, as I can get plenty of that without having children. Zip 327 seems to feel that I am the one to benefit from paying \$250 per month for the proposed children. All I get, if we look at the hedonistic side of it, is a lot of problems. I should point out that I pay \$1,600 per month to my ex-wife with the two children, and she has a large fully-paid-for house I provided for her. Because of that I cannot have up to 10 children and pay about \$715 a month. I am willing to sacrifice for the good of increasing our stock of intelligent human beings. Apparently Zip 327 is not. I showed these letters to my Japanese ex-wife (my third) and she feels Zip 327 is a woman. I assume she is right and Zip 327 duplicates the exact thinking of practically every high-IQ white woman I've met that's attractive. What I can't understand is why they don't appreciate the precarious situation our race is in. What I offer are emergency solutions to a dire emergency. Whites with an IQ over 115 are becoming extinct at a rapid rate. Therefore the only thing we can do is breed as many intelligent whites as possible.

967

☐ I always thought of Republicans, although stinkers, as the "lesser of two evils." No more! The spectacle of such groveling wimps as Richard Lugar doing backflips re South Africa for their black and Jewish masters -- people who don't vote for them in the first place -- is truly disgusting. For the first time in 14 years (since I became old enough to vote), I am not going to bother. Regardless of the party, Republican, Democrat or Libertarian, they all toe the same woeful line on race.

786

☐ When I saw the *Instauration* cover of the November issue with the naked cannibals, I almost nominated Wilmot Robertson Majority Renegade of the Year.

774

☐ I think it's time we looked at the Gandhian/Martin Luther King tactic of civil disobedience. Long ago I mentally dismissed the nonviolent, passive resistance technique as counterproductive, as solely media-oriented and against my nature. Yet who today can deny its success? Gandhi's genius lay in knowing his enemy and creating tactics that penetrated the enemy's psyche. His method would have no success against the Russians or Chinese, but the English were deeply affected by it. A lot of *Instauration* is devoted to saying our own kind is the real enemy. Then why not use Gandhian techniques against them? Surely some Majority activists' love affair with guns turns off many of us. I for one am absolutely opposed to stocking an armory with weapons. I understand that King, who constantly preached nonviolence, caused violence wherever he went, but maybe that was part and parcel of his strategy. Anyway, civil disobedience is worthy of intense study by its targets.

101

☐ Cocaine and AIDS are Nature's way of balancing the black population. Of course, whitey will do his damndest to save these lost blacks, but despite all his technology, he will fail. Cocaine and AIDS will also sweep the dregs of the whites -- the fronts for most Jewish demonstrations down through the years -- down with the blacks. It's Nature's way of redressing the population between the human producers and the human parasites.

481

☐ I nominate Indiana Senator Richard Lugar for Majority Renegade of the Year (if he is a Majorityite!).

787

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□ Heard on a recent Jewish program broadcast in Modesto (CA): "The promise made by God to Arbaham is at last coming to fulfillment. Israel is today the pivotal power in world affairs. Whenever any nation wishes to take a step of any political consequence, it must first ask itself whether Israel will be with it or against it. To unlock the increasing complexity of world affairs only Israel holds the key." All this was spoken in a quiet voice, in excellent English with no trace of an accent, with the unmistakable note of triumph that only absolute assurance can impart. It was not rodomontade; it was simple fact stated by someone totally sure of his position.

953

□ I guess I'm pure dee weary of anything with the locomotion of a slug to crawl, slink and slither across our borders, get his bilingual welfare card and then puff out his nipples and propose to interpret the Constitution, define the American Way and dictate how we are supposed to feel about ourselves. I'm worn out from watching the media portray classically white males as either bumbling androgynous wimps, retarded bad guys or lunatic Christians molesting children in the name of God.

758

□ Now that Argentines want to move the seat of government from Buenos Aires to the region of Patagonia, imitating Brazil's creation of Brasilia, perhaps it is time for our capital to follow population trends and leave the eastern seaboard. I vote for the Colorado Springs area. A presidential candidate with some moxie might get some mileage out of this. Gary Hart is always talking about New Ideas. How about it, Mr. Hartpence?

809

□ It is with a great sense of purpose that I renew my subscription to *Instauration*. There is no greater crime against humanity than the suppression of free thought. The simple fact that this letter must be printed anonymously attests to the sickness afflicting America.

204

□ Zip 294 really expressed my feelings (Sept. 1986). I, too, am tired of the "nitpicking" among "our folk," who should be converging, not splitting!

911

□ No one (after flipping *Instauration* open and seeing the Marv and Willie cartoons) will accept my offer of a free copy. As a consequence of this negative experience, I've dropped one of my subscriptions. There simply was no use in having an extra copy if I could not even give it away. Marv and Willie and a few other things should be omitted and/or cleaned up. Our people need an intellectual journal discussing their plight and it should be on a plane higher than the graffiti on an outhouse.

200

□ One wonders how long it will be before every white U.S. citizen is required to take a race sensitivity course.

066

□ Why can't Howard Allen Enterprises get some federal gravy from the National Endowment for the Humanities? Maybe you could if you published *Instauration* in Yiddish. The New York Times (Sept. 11, 1986) had a long story about the Yiddish Dictionary project, which has picked up \$540,000 from the NEH for 1986-87 alone. Keep in mind this is for a German-Hebrew dialect with a maximum of four million speakers worldwide. Imagine what Howard Allen could do with that kind of payola!

122

□ Feminists are sure a funny breed. Now they are up in arms about sexual harassment in college and on the job. As an eligible bachelor, I know all about this problem. For years I have been harassed by unattractive ladies desiring my body and my purse. Indeed, I am thinking of forming a support group to find a solution. And don't tell me it's human nature. I am sick of these women playing up to me. They better watch out of else I'm going to unload an enormous damage suit against them. What they call flirting, I call harassment. I wonder how much the jury will award me for my troubles.

232

□ Your designation of our people as "Majority" is only a mathematical term and can grab no one at all. It is my view that it is of first importance to establish their true, biological identification, if oppression against the prevailing establishment is ever to make any headway. If our people begin to see themselves as "European Americans," which is exactly what they are, then their latent, genetic disposition to be gregarious and seek out their own kind will be stirred, their slumbering xenophobic urgings against all non-Europeans who pose threats to their welfare will be aroused and their aggressiveness will encourage them to support positive actions for survival.

074

□ Caught the televised confrontation between Rabbi Kahane and Pete McCloskey (Aug. 26, 1986). McCloskey received applause from an audience which was at least 65% Jewish. Kahane had to admit that more Jews are leaving Israel than entering. All in all, it was a very informative hour. McCloskey was calm, cool and collected. He'd make a great presidential candidate!

113

□ Though my freshman college son has no Jewish professors and is in a small college almost devoid of the Chosen, within four weeks of entering he was being given hour-long sessions on the Holocaust. Fortunately for him, but unfortunately for most of his fellow students, he at least had heard the other side of the question.

327

□ I applaud Zip 114's (Sept. 1986) complete disgust, aversion, nausea and contempt for the lady (?) in New York Harbor. I've always wanted to knock her head off, myself.

774

□ Stephen Bingham beat the rap in Marin County (CA) -- that ain't too hard for a radical to do -- but he will find out to his disappointment that his crowd prefers a jailed radical to a free one. No protest meetings. No fund appeals. No books casting doubt on the verdict. Now he's just another WASP foot soldier with a Jewish wife who probably dislikes her husband's Jesse Jackson connection. Instead of writing his autobiography, Bingham should tell us how to beat the system. He did -- after 13 years.

946

□ The statistics about crime in the U.S. prove that police protection hardly exists. President Reagan had the best police protection available to anyone, and he got shot.

309

□ The public access TV program I sponsor here is pretty interesting. It's Tom Metzger's "Race and Reason." People who reside in the Austin (TX) area can see the program every Thursday night at 9:30 P.M. on cable channel 10. Those who would like more detailed information on public access TV and how to get "Race and Reason" on in their areas can write to Race and Reason, P.O. Box 65, Fallbrook, CA 92028.

787

□ John Updike, in the sports section of the Boston Globe wrote of the German character that Germans, after being continuously kicked, learn to love the kicker. This was written in an article on baseball!!! Updike's *Bech: A Book* is noted for its praise of Jews and love of blacks and general anti-racist attitudes. It is almost a caricature of what a good book -- by Chosen standards -- should be. I nominate him Majority Renegade of the Year.

017

□ The Majority Renegades of the Year? The Walker family. No contest.

902

□ The author of "The Aristocratic Animal" (Sept. 1986) seems to be pretty sure that a mere fearless display of one's true genteel breeding is capable of transforming a bloodthirsty pack of hooligans on the loose into a cowering bunch of embarrassed schoolboys. I wonder if Tsar Nicholas and Tsarina Alexandria or any of the rest of the world's countless cultured royalty and aristocracy who fell in the last 200 years before the revolutionary guillotines, nooses and firing squads would agree with him.

651

□ How sweet irony is. A card-carrying liberal, contemptuous of revisionist historians, the late Carroll Quigley, lived long enough to see his magnum opus, *Tragedy and Hope*, become a cult book among the revisionists. To find out why, I recently read his book again. He's like a prosecutor who presents an airtight case against the accused -- and then declares him innocent! Quigley lacked the deductive instinct, I guess, or else he couldn't believe the data he assembled. Whatever the reason, he showed us how establishment money corrupts our institutions.

599

The Safety Valve

□ If our scientists would be forthright in upholding the truth, their numbers would, I think, preclude persecution. It is the fact they all go into the closet rather than fulfill their profession's basic requirement of standing by the truth -- whatever the cost -- that permits the media to persecute and terrorize them if they should ever open their mouths.

972

□ Stories have appeared in our local press about how awful it is that in Lincoln's hometown, the 11% black population of Springfield (IL) has no representation in city government. I have just finished rereading the Lincoln-Douglas debates of 1858. Lincoln makes it clear that he certainly did not consider blacks to be his social or political equals. In almost every debate he stated forthrightly that he would not allow blacks to vote or sit on juries.

627

□ The other day I heard this dialog in my office:
Black #1: "How much is six-foot-twelve?"
Black #2: "Oh, that's seven-foot-two." #1: "I thought it was eight feet." #2: "No, it's seven-foot-two."

944

□ My nominee for Majority Renegade of the Year is P.W. Botha of South Africa.

210



□ There is a perceptible difference in the approach to the human rights question in the statements of Soviet Jewish dissidents and the various "Americans for Soviet Jewry" groups. To detect the Soviet Jewish viewpoint, one has to get access to either the unedited written material produced by, say, Yelena Bonner, or Anatoly Shcharansky's statements up to the time of his appearance before Congress -- before he was hustled back to Israel for some obviously much needed reprogramming. Frankly, I had thought Anatoly just another fanatical Jewish chauvinist -- the image fostered by the media. However, his speech, despite the occasional curious turn of phrase, revealed that he was ideologically committed to enforcement of the Helsinki Accords "across the board," not just to procure exit visas for Jews.

From clues suggesting that he was an extremely obstinate personality, I doubt that Anatoly will easily convert into a "true believer" like his wife Avital. Of course, resistance to Soviet brainwashing techniques does not guarantee immunity from Zionist efforts. I would urge those individuals who are interested in the eventual resolution of the Shcharansky matter, even as an academic exercise, to obtain unedited texts of his statements. During his testimony before Congress he was given adequate exposure and the entire contents of his speeches were available. By the next day, however, the speeches had been edited to imply that Shcharansky had delivered a monologue written by the Jewish lobby.

142

□ The late 60s, be they ever so drugged and leftist, were still a lot closer to traditional America than the Reaganite mid-80s. As I see it, the late 60s were the final, writhing death spasm of The America That Was, still a part of the ill-fated American adventure. By the mid-70s, things had gotten quiet -- a little too quiet. The real America had died. It never quite made it to the Bicentennial. Something new was born in its place, a new kind of country where white Southern congressmen voted overwhelmingly for a Martin Luther King holiday. Truly ours is the Age of the "Neo-Con." "Neo-America" is not 210 years old, but 10 or 15. This strange new land beneath our feet is still quiescent, but capable of loud and dreadful acts in the future. In the name of all that the real America was, may Neo-America speedily break into fragments!

223

□ Been reading Instauration for a couple of years; like it; find it stimulating and provocative. Enjoy the reporting in the different departments, the shenanigans and weirdities missing from the media. Instauration is as horrified as anyone with an ounce of intelligence and decency would be at such goings-on. Pardon, but aren't you people at Instauration evolutionists (which, incidentally, demands as much faith as a belief in creationism)? So what's surprising at descendants of monkeys acting like monkeys? Horrifying, yes. Surprising? Hardly.

902

□ For several months I have been going to a little hamburger grill owned by Wally, a funny, joke-telling Polish-American fellow. His produce supplier, a Mr. Kramer, is quite wealthy. A few weeks ago, Wally, who likes to instigate situations, was talking with Mr. Kramer about whether the latter would let his daughter marry a good provider, even if he were a Gentile. The father said, "no way." The conversation went on and Wally said that that's the way Jewish people are. I said it's because of what they learned as children from the Babylonian Talmud. Mr. Kramer started to glare at me. The two of them went on talking about Israel and the news media. I asked why the media didn't talk about Menahem Begin's history with the Irgun and Stern gangs. Mr. K. almost became uncontrollable. He said that Begin was a hero, that he killed five Englishmen, whereas the Germans killed six million Jews. I calmly asked him if he actually believed that the Third Reich systematically murdered six million Jews. He cursed me so loudly I began to fear for my physical safety. Nevertheless, it was a good lesson. I learned firsthand about the hate such human beings have for anyone who dares to question what they think is history.

406

□ Do you really think "Death to the Drug Pusher" will be implemented when so many pushers are minority members? Cleaning up the drug cancer would involve doing some pretty awful things to our precious blacks and browns, so it ain't never gonna happen! Willie can breathe (or snort) a sigh of relief. As things now stand, Majority renegade and federal judge William Wayne Justice in Tyler (TX) continues to order the release of all sorts of cutthroats, coke fiends and murderers from the Texas prisons because of "inhumane crowding and living conditions." At best, zealous enforcement of Reagan's drug pogrom will only mean we make room for the pushers and users by releasing the rapists and murderers.

789

□ Many of Instauration's readers are quite rightly revolted by the simple-minded interpretation of Christian charity and love, as currently being propounded by those (especially of the political left) who would have us, in the name of those virtues, effectively destroy our culture by unbarring the gates to Our City. That reaction is as reasonable as it is necessary. Jews, by their very dedication to ideas that repelled men of "Christian" values back in the time of Christ and have equally repulsed later thinkers of our social lineage to these very days, hold no moral currency sufficient to instruct Christians as to whom we should regard as "people of God"; or even whom we should introduce into Our City. It is only their obnoxious willingness to try every present social gambit that provides Jews with the ability to broach these issues with us. It is only too bad that many of us who subscribe to Instauration's ethos would reject the values of Christianity merely because of Jewish attempts to pervert these values for their own selfish ends. Charity, humility and forgiveness will forever mark the best of our culture -- and, quite interestingly, will forever demarcate and differentiate between us and them.

220

□ I am a supporter of WWII revisionism, but I have to ask the question: What good can it possibly do? John Toland has pretty well established that Roosevelt knew in advance about Pearl Harbor. David Irving has shown that Hitler had no knowledge of any organized extermination of the Jews and, indeed, had specifically ordered that no such action be taken. But what good has it done? Our enemies still exercise almost absolute control while our position continues to deteriorate.

The maddest I ever saw anyone get about the Holocaust was a Gentile woman who became almost hysterical at her son's very suggestion that six million Jews might not have been killed. It is the same with almost all WWII veterans. These men, for the most part, are average Joes who realize deep down that the only really worthwhile thing they ever did in their lives was fighting the evil Huns who roasted Jews. They will not let you take away their illusions. Menahem Begin and ten thousand Jewish angels swearing it never happened would not be able to disabuse these people of the "fact."

Even if we could make them realize that much of what they know as "history" is nothing but a pack of opportunistic lies, what would they do? Their political leaders and preachers would immediately step in and tell them that it would be wrong to take out any wrath on today's Jews, who were not responsible. Besides, Israel must be supported because the Bible says so . . .

I will remain a strong supporter of revisionism because I want to know the truth. But what good can it possibly do?

021

□ Jody Powell tells us Jimmy Carter said on more than one occasion that "I spent more time on my knees" during his presidency than at any other time in his life. I wonder how a man with enough talent to become President can talk like that. Well, I'm glad he's back in Plains. Look for Pat Robertson to make similar goofs.

880

□ After a Chinese woman insulted an American woman during a heated argument, the American responded, "If you don't shut up, I'll pull your nose out!" The Chinese was completely miffed.

074

□ A Jewish friend of mine once told me what he does at 3:00 A.M. while most people are sleeping. He would break out the phone book and call people soliciting donations for Zionist causes. He would identify himself as Hymie Holocaustbaum or some such name. People usually asked him if he knew what time it was. He would reply that anti-Semitism never sleeps. Unbelievably, the yawning person would write the address or phone number down and promise to send a donation or phone back in the morning.

934

□ The sanctions against South Africa are not surprising. Like Faust, the vast majority of our politicians are anxious to sell their souls, not for eternal youth but for black votes. The Devil scorns such humans.

301

□ As a result of Prime Minister Nakasone's truthful remarks about our minority draggers-down, the Japanese treasury will be depleted by a few million as the Japs attempt to control the damage by giving grants to Jesse Jackson and various Hispanic groups. Incidentally, no one said he was incorrect.

300

□ The drug crisis is of great concern to the lib-minners because probably 90% of the fatalities are lib-minners. It cuts into their ranks and strength. Come to think about it, aren't all the recent crusades on which the federal government and the mass media have attempted to focus the two-week attention span of the general public, crusades which benefit the lib-min coalition? Recent examples coming to mind: AIDS hysteria, hunger in America, lost children, illegitimate children, pregnant teenagers. Now it's drugs. But you seldom see public attention focused on Majority-related concerns.

119

□ I am writing to commend you for the article, "Talking Back" (Sept. 1986). I think its content should be polished to perfection and published in every issue. Let this message be for both friend and foe, but especially for the uncommitted. It will not soften the hatred or deceit of our enemy. His mind is made up. Chivalry means nothing to him. He approaches combat from ambush, for his end is murder. But for those already committed to what we stand for, "Talking Back" is a guideline of conduct and an answer to the brutal and crude lies heaped upon us. It does us no good whatever to play into our enemies' hands by confining ourselves to crude racial insults when struck by their missiles. What is needed is the response of intelligent and articulate truth and fact. But most importantly, let "Talking Back" be directed to the sane and rational fencesitters of our own race. They search the horizon in vain for an intelligent, reasonable and articulate leadership touched with chivalry and sportsmanship. Their numbers and efforts are essential to our cause, and they will never be persuaded by burning crosses, sheets in the night wind or hostile drive-throughs of black neighborhoods. The blacks once looked up to the whites and had no real quarrel with those who held themselves up as superior, as long as they conducted themselves in a superior manner. I believe that one of the greatest come-downs and disappointments American blacks ever suffered was to discover that the Great White Father seems to have feet of clay. When whites begin to accept blacks as their equals, blacks are disappointed and feel a deep hatred and contempt. Blacks know very well their limitations and shortcomings and to see whites accept them as equals is false, dishonest and (as blacks see it) cowardly. Yes, I liked your message tremendously and hope you will not leave it at that. A war of racial self-defense must be rooted in truth and reason. Neither friend nor foe should ever be allowed to forget it.

402

□ Let's give Lowell T. Weicker Jr., the so-called Republican who acts like the most radical Democrat, a shot at Majority Renegade of the Year.

081

□ How come we've been so sexist and ignored the prime Majority Renegadess of the Year -- Jane Fonda?

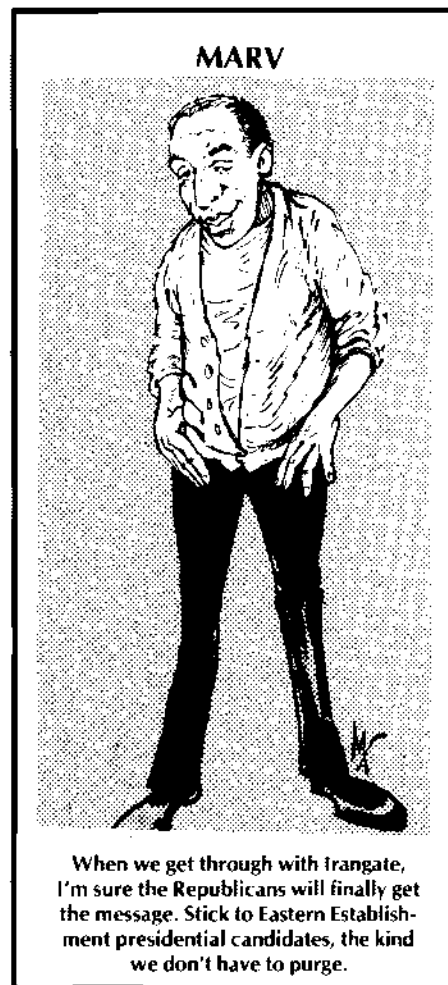
327

□ The prison guards and administrators here are a motley assortment of flotsam and jetsam; greasy Aunt Jemimas, hillbillies, sadists, pathetically petty statist bureaucrats, high-school nerds unable to find an opening at the local Dairy Queen, bovine quasi-humans, uneducated bumpkins totally and completely incapable of demonstrating any known marketable skill except scratching their pimply behinds and poking caged animals with a stick.

Zip withheld

□ I am supposed to be of Assyrian descent. I know conversational Aramaic, which I learned from my parents, and I am almost always taken to be a Jew. I have the aquiline nose, am dark-haired with brown eyes. Yet I have been told by women in the past that they knew I wasn't a Jew because I wasn't "pushy," a trait they associate with the Jewish man who always seems to want to go out with shiksas. My parents are deceased, but they could have told a couple of stories. Most of my mother's relatives were massacred in the land grabs by the Bolsheviks and Turks in northwest Persia, where our people and Armenians were simple villagers. Because we were Christians, this was the excuse to kill and plunder us.

506



SENATOR RICHARD LUGAR -- MAJORITY RENEGADE OF THE YEAR

BEFORE SENATOR LUGAR can be marked down as a bonafide Majority Renegade of the Year, he must first qualify as a bonafide Majority member. His name is not particularly reassuring, nor is his father's first name, Marvin, nor even his mother's maiden name, Green, nor even his wife's maiden name, Smeltzer, nor his very dark hair and very dark eyes. Nevertheless, having found no specific evidence to the contrary and considering that he boasts of his German ancestry, is a Methodist, a fourth-generation Hoosier and part owner of a livestock and grain farm, as well as being a former long-distance runner, we have little choice but to accept his Majority status at face value.

After somehow escaping the Korean and Vietnam wars, the 32-year-old Lugar got his start in politics in 1964 by being elected to the Indianapolis school board. Four years later he was mayor of the town. Establishing a reputation for his realistic fiscal policy and for cleaning up the environment, he became "Nixon's favorite mayor." In 1972, running for a second term, he promised voters he would not try for the Senate while he was mayor. As true to his word as most politicians, Mayor Lugar challenged Birch Bayh for his Senate seat in 1974. This was a time when Watergate was still echoing through the land. Cynically and hypocritically, Lugar washed his hands of his fallen leader, a craven act which may have cost him the election. Two years later, however, he ran for the Senate again, this time against Vance Hartke, and beat him handily.

In Washington, Lugar kept his nose clean, his profile low and voted the way a conservative Republican is supposed to vote -- and consequently was dimly viewed by the media. Racked with ambition, Lugar eventually tired of this inattention and decided to hit the headlines. He knew very well that the only good Republican (in the media's eyes) is the Republican who acts and votes like a Democrat and strives mightily to out-liberal Democrats -- Republicans in name only, like Weicker and Specter.

As Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Lugar was in a perfect spot to make his dramatic move. Anti-Marcos agitation in the Philippines provided the trigger. It was Lugar, more than any other American legislator, with the possible exception of Congressman Stephen Solarz (D-IS), who bore most of the responsibility for bringing down Ferdinand and Imelda. Almost immediately he became an electronic Nestor, appearing nightly on the evening TV news with effusive praise for dear friend Corazon and repeatedly accusing Marcos of all the criminal doings that generically adhere to right-wing dictators but which, for some reason, never cling to left-wing dictators.

In the end, Lugar managed to portray Mrs. Aquino to the American people as a sort of Joan of Arc rediviva, who would return beauty, light and prosperity to a Far-Eastern

Arcadia ravaged by corruption and tyranny. He was, of course, lying through his teeth. Anyone who has ever been to the Philippines, as this writer has, knows full well that no one, no political party and no institution can ever do anything to pull the Philippines out of the muck. The country will always be ruled by one strongman or another until either it breaks up or the entire population undergoes a genetic engineering program.

Some months later, with the Philippines worse off than ever, Lugar was off on another tack, trying to bring down another regime that is friendly to the U.S. and replace it with a less amicable, perhaps even a hostile Soviet dominated one.



Dramatically illuminated in the media spotlight, Lugar led the Senate fight to put together sanctions on South Africa. In doing so, he openly defied the leader of his own party by orchestrating the vote that overrode Reagan's veto. No wonder the accolades came rolling in from the CBS-Washington Post-New York Times axis. Better to lose the friendship and support of a country strategically placed on a strategic sea lane and strategically gifted by nature with masses of strategic minerals than to put America's geopolitical interests ahead of the yearnings of minority racists. The damage to American defenses and foreign policy was long-term and might not show up for years,

whereas media praise flows in at once and crowns the politician with daily haloes of headlines. Lugar was careful to polish his halo with a demagogic attack on South African Foreign Minister Pik Botha, who had called a few senators to explain the damage that sanctions would do not only to his country but to the United States. Standing statesman-like before a battery of TV cameras, Lugar denounced the phone calls as "bribery and intimidation." Yes, he had learned all the tricks. He was giving the Rathers, Brokaws and Jennings exactly what they wanted.

What's in store for Lugar? First, he will be competing with Jesse Helms for the post of ranking minority member on the now-Democratic-controlled Senate Foreign Relations Committee. If he gets it -- and the chances are that he will -- he will be in a good position to water down aid for the Contras, the next item on his liberal checklist.

Whatever happens, even if Lugar quits politics, he can have a choice of such lucrative jobs as head of the Hollywood Motion Picture Institute, high-paid columnist for the *Washington Post* syndicate, or authoring a foreign policy best-seller published by Simon & Schuster, with favorable reviews guaranteed and a million-dollar advance. There is even the possibility of a shot at the presidency as a

middle-of-the-road Republican candidate who can count on liberal, Jewish and black votes to more than make up for the loss of his conservative support.

As time goes on, however, and as the liberal crumbs that Lugar has cast upon the muddy waters of the Philippines and South Africa flow back on muddier waters, as Communists infiltrate into the Philippine power structure, which they are now doing by means of the Aquino-approved cease fire, as pressure mounts to drive the U.S. Navy out of its base at Subic Bay, as the USSR moves deeper into Southern Africa through its trenchermen in the African National Congress, as the only high civilization in Africa struggles desperately against junglification, Lugar can sit back and congratulate himself on a job well done. Few American politicians can rival him in the race-destructive art of renegadism.

Having turned his back on Nixon, who launched him into national politics, Lugar is now a prominent member of the Republican pack going after Reagan. Dante said that the greatest criminal was the man who betrayed his leader. Lugar probably hasn't read much Dante, but he must have heard of a guy named Judas.

Richissimo celebrity, Holocaust bigwig, criminal

HOW IVAN MADE -- AND UNMADE -- IT

HEWAS THE risingest plutocrat of a plutocratic age, palsy-walsy with mayors, governors, senators, cabinet officers and the grandest grandes of Hollywood and Broadway. His name glowed neonly in the *Forbes* 400. He was recently elevated by Reagan to that most honorific post -- membership on the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council, which brought him within breathing distance of the semi-divine Elie Wiesel, Nobel laureate and Council President.

What a meteoric ascent for a second-generation American, the son of an early-day Russian-Jewish dissident who operated a Detroit deli! He could jet out at will to the Beverly Hills Hotel and mingle in its Polo Lounge with the smuggest and the smartest (and the prettiest *shiksies*), where he presided over a late 20th-century version of a French 18th-century salon. For Ivan Boesky controls the hotel (his wife happens to own half of it), though there has been some trouble lately from his sister-in-law concerning the handling of its finances.

There has also been some trouble on Wall Street. Boesky, the Wundermensch of the stock market, who made several hundred million dollars in not so many years, who had an uncanny eye for what was going up and what was not going up, Boesky, the arbitrageur sans pareil, was always -- or almost always -- right on the buy and sell button. Why at this rate the onetime Democrat would soon be running for political office -- as a Republican, of course, because Republicans are now more pro-Israel than Democrats, more pro-Israel than even Jewish Democrats, as was made clear by Senator Alfonse D'Amato's recent election

victory over challenger Mark Green.

How smart that Boesky was! He could pick up the phone and in one minute sell a hunk of stock that made him ten times, maybe a hundred times, what a farmer makes in a lifetime. And he wouldn't have to dirty his hands or get up at four in the morning or watch his family go on short rations in times of 18% loans.

Don't work; let the others work. Then speculate on the others' work. Speculation brings money, money buys power, power collects friends, powerful friends, friends who are in the know, friends who know when another friend is going to raid (the euphemism is "take over") some corporation, which will shoot up the stock, a pile of which by this time will be nesting securely in Ivan's bulging portfolio and will remain there until the certificates double in value and the raider, being paid off with greenmail, withdraws and looks for other prey.

Small wonder Ivan hit it so rich. You see, he wasn't a speculator at all. He knew which way the market would go, not because he had the best crystal ball on Wall Street, not because he was blessed with the Midas touch, but because he had the best inside information. Close friends and tipsters, like the recently confessed crook, Dennis Levine, sold him priceless advance knowledge about corporate raids and takeovers at the very moment the kept-in-the-dark stockholder was being enticed to get rid of his stock for a small profit -- whereupon Boesky and his fellow bandidos would watch their shares skyrocket. No one quite knows for sure who Boesky's informers really were, but there are some leading candidates: Carl Icahn, now

trying to steal USX, formerly U.S. Steel; Victor Posner, now facing his second trial for income tax evasion; the Israeli Bank Leumi; Dennis Levine's bank; Michael Milken of Los Angeles, king of the junk bonds, another *Forbes* 400 hecto-millionaire; and all the boys at Drexel Burnham Lambert (don't let the WASPish names fool you), who have raised something much more substantial than traveling money for their raider clients. That they are practically all Jews, that almost all of them belong to that esoteric 2.8% of the population seems to have escaped the notice of the media. (Even the foreigner among them, Sir James Goldsmith, who made \$90 million in a few months in a raid on Goodyear, is a Jew.) Since we know that Jews are like everyone else, we can only assume the monolithic Jewishness of the scam is one more of those amazing coincidences.

Boesky-isms

- On a nighttime stroll down the Champs Elysées in Paris, his wife, Seema, exclaimed, "It's a beautiful evening. Just look at the moon. Isn't it gorgeous?" "What good is the moon," replied Ivan, "if you can't buy and sell it?"

- Ivan likes to play with big numbers. "[W]e are talking about \$500 million Imagine it in \$1 bills or, better yet, in a pile of silver dollars. I wonder how tall that would be. It would be like a Jacob's ladder, wouldn't it? A Jacob's ladder of silver dollars. Imagine -- wouldn't that be an aphrodisiac experience, climbing to the top of such a ladder!"

- "He who owns the most when he dies, wins." Inscription on a Boesky-designed T-shirt.

- A coffee addict, Boesky once told a meeting of Washington financiers, "This is my plasma. I was thinking, vampires live on blood. Well, I live on coffee. This is vampire's plasma."

Such are the words and thoughts of one of those "people of the book." Quite an uplifter, quite a culture-enricher, quite a plus for the American gene pool. Quite a fast-buck artist!

All of this stock rigging and betrayal of trust is against the law, of course. But what does Boesky care about the law? By breaking laws, Ivan became a celebrity. He got the best tables at 21 and Chasen's. He was named a trustee of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, of the Jewish Theological Seminary, of Brandeis and New York University. He was made a special adviser on Jewish affairs to the chairman of the Republican National Committee and finance director of a Republican Jewish lobbying group. He was appointed to the board of directors of the American Ballet Theater (where there are more *shiksies*). Although he never went to Harvard, he was warmly welcomed whenever he dropped in at the Harvard Club. Money, no matter how illicitly gotten, crumbles the thickest walls.

And aside from the hotel in L.A., don't forget that luxury apartment in Manhattan and those 163 acres north of Zoo City, where Ivan maintains not one, not two, not three, but four homes.

How tragic that he finally got nabbed and had to shell out \$50 million in fines and \$50 million for restitution! That's comparable to an Instaurationist paying a \$60 fine for speeding. It hurts, but it's by no means bankrupting. According to *Forbes*, Ivan will have a cool \$100 million left after settling his accounts with the Feds and the thousands of stockholders he cheated out of handsome profits. And there may be more, much more than that \$100 million in overstuffed safe deposit boxes in Zug, the Cayman Islands, Panama or wherever.

Will he ever go to jail? The SEC has already extended to him the special privilege of taking two years to sell off his holdings. After that, he is forbidden to trade in securities in the U.S. But his wife can trade, and his flunkies can trade, and he can move to Zurich and buy and sell to his heart's and his pocketbook's content.

Will he ever go to jail? Although he has confessed to what amounts to a felony, he has made a deal with the SEC. If he squeals long enough and loud enough on his partners and cohorts, he may be given probation. At last report he had secretly taped some phone conversations with unsuspecting suspects before the news about him hit the headlines.

Some of these gentlemen may not like being entrapped. Some of them may even be members of the Mob. The SEC charges have forced Ivan to resign from all his high-sounding trusteeships and board memberships. But the Mafia can make people resign from the human race.

Ponderable Quotes on Democracy

If experience teaches us anything at all, it teaches us this: that a good politician, under democracy, is quite as unthinkable as an honest burglar.

H. L. Mencken,
Prejudices,
Fourth Series (1924)

Democracy is also a form of religion. It is the worship of jackals by jackasses.

H. L. Mencken,
A Little Book in C Major (1916)

Under democracy one party always devotes its chief energies to trying to prove that the other party is unfit to rule -- and both commonly succeed, and are right.

H. L. Mencken,
Minority Report,
H. L. Mencken's Notebooks (1956)

Democracy substitutes election by the incompetent many for appointment by the corrupt few.

George Bernard Shaw,
Maxims for Revolutionists (1903)

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE -- ANTI-SEMITIC?

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE is a writer not often linked to racial sympathies of any kind. His stories and novels don't deal with racial themes, as, for instance, some of Herman Melville's do (e.g., *Benito Cereno*). However, Hawthorne's *Notebooks* (English, French and Italian), unlike his fiction, revealed his innermost feelings on matters of race and nationality. Hawthorne's *English Notebooks* in particular show an artistic temperament sensitive to the most subtle racial nuances.

In 1856, Hawthorne visited an acquaintance in London, a visit topped off by a gala banquet sponsored by the first Jewish Lord Mayor, David Solomons. The hostess for the affair was his dark and sensual sister-in-law, Emma Solomons. Hawthorne found himself powerfully attracted to this beautiful Jewess, as the entry in his *English Notebooks** attests:

She was, I suppose, dark, and yet not dark, but rather seemed to be of pure white marble, yet not white; but the purest and finest complexion (without a shade of color in, yet anything but sallow or sickly) that I ever beheld Her nose had a beautiful outline, though I could see that it was Jewish too; and that all her features were so fine that sculpture seemed a despicable art beside her

Despite the overflow of admiration and praise, Hawthorne detected something sinister in Emma's appearance, as becomes apparent in his description of her thick, dark hair, which

was a wonderful deep, raven black, black as night, black as death; *not* raven black, for that has a shiny gloss, but hers had not; but it was hair never to be painted, nor described -- wonderful hair, Jewish hair.

Hawthorne summarized his ambivalent feelings of attraction and repulsion:

I never should have thought of touching her, nor desired to touch her; for, whether owing to distinctness of race, my sense that she was a Jewess, or whatever else, I felt a sort of repugnance, simultaneously with my perception that she was an admirable creature.

Although he had mixed feelings towards Mrs. Solomons (some of the positive ones perhaps adopted from Walter Scott's Rebecca, the beautiful Jewess in *Ivanhoe*), Hawthorne's feelings toward her husband were quite unqualified:

But at the right hand of this miraculous Jewess, there sat the very Jew of Jews; the distilled essence of all the Jews that have . . . been born since Jacob's time: he was Judas Iscariot; he was the wandering Jew; he was the worst, and at the same time, the truest type of his race, and contained within himself, I have no doubt, every old prophet and every old clothesman that ever the tribes produced; and he must have been circumcised as much [as] ten times over. I never beheld anything so ugly and disagreeable, and preposterous, and laughable, as the outline of his profile; it was so hideously Jewish, and so cruel, and so keen; and he had such an immense beard that you could see no trace of a mouth, until he opened it to speak, or to eat his dinner -- and then, indeed, you were aware of a cave in this density of beard. And yet his manners and aspect, in spite of all, were those of a man of the world, and a gentleman. Well; it is as hard to give an idea of this ugly Jew, as of the beautiful Jewess. He was the Lord Mayor's brother, and an elderly man, though he looked in his prime, with his wig and dyed red beard; and Rachel, or Judith, or whatever her name be, was his wife! I rejoiced exceedingly in this Shylock, this Iscariot; for the sight of him justified me in the repugnance I have always felt toward his race.

Hawthorne competes with Melville for the honor of being America's premier literary genius. What Melville did for the Negro's character in *Benito Cereno*, Hawthorne did for the Jewish character in his *English Notebooks*. Melville let his art speak publicly for his racism; Hawthorne confined his racism to private notebooks. Either way, these two incomparable writers have put race consciousness on such a high plane that all the preachers of the equalitarian mania, all the best-selling books of liberal dogmatists and all the sermons of the anti-racists will never do more than snipe at it. They will never be able to shoot it down.



* Nathaniel Hawthorne, *The English Notebooks*, edited by Randall Stewart (Russell & Russell, NY, 1962, p. 321).

THE INITIAL MISTAKES

IN THE FIRST HALF of the 20th century, virtually the entire world was convulsed by two great wars -- conventionally (though inaccurately) known as the First World War (1914-1918) and the Second World War (1939-1945).^{*} On the one side were the "Central Powers," headed by Germany; on the other England, France, Russia and the United States. Various other nations, both European and non-European, became involved on one side or the other, as a secondary effect of their alliances. With the passage of time, the necessity of waging these wars has come increasingly into question, to the understandable dismay of those who, personally or through the loss of family members, were harmed by them. Were the First and Second World Wars really necessary -- or was this a case to which one could apply Whittier's famous lines, varying them somewhat:

The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are these: it need not have been.

Looked at in the time perspective of August 1914 and September 1939, the outbreak of war would seem even now, as it did on both of those occasions, to have been unavoidable. The Austro-Hungarian ultimatum to Serbia in August 1914 set off what would today be called a "chain reaction" by bringing in Russia on the side of Serbia, then Germany on the side of Austria-Hungary, then France in support of Russia. These successive declarations of war were consequences of the alliance known as the Triple Entente, in which Russia, France and Britain undertook to come to each other's defense if attacked. Not directly involved by military aggression, Britain nevertheless entered the conflict because of another guarantee, that of the neutrality of Belgium. Although Germany, France and Britain had undertaken not to invade Belgium, the Germans had violated that agreement by sending their troops into that neutral country in order to mount a flank attack against France. The British government considered this a mandate for a declaration of war against Germany.

In many respects 1914 was repeated in 1939. The German government had remilitarized the Rhineland in 1935, in defiance of the Versailles Treaty. Germany subsequently invaded Austria in 1938, then Czechoslovakia in 1939, despite assurances that, in each case, it had no intention of doing so. The imminence of a German move to reannex the free city of Danzig and the Polish Corridor led Britain and France to promise to come to Poland's defense in the event of an invasion. When the German attack on Poland materialized on September 1, 1939, France and England lived up to their solemn assurances. The situations in both

1914 and 1939 have often been compared to powder kegs with very short fuses. Once lit, they could only be extinguished only with the greatest difficulty.

The 1914 powder keg contained various economic and political rivalries, aggravated in many instances by emotional attitudes which rendered rational approaches to the problem difficult or impossible. German industrial and military expansionism, coupled with the bumptiously aggressive, "sabre-rattling" foreign policy of Kaiser Wilhelm II, made Russia, France and Britain uneasy. Russian and French governments feared German aggression on land; Britain was alarmed at Germany's growing sea power. In English literature at the turn of the century the effects of a possible German invasion were portrayed in a number of fantasies, such as Guy De Maurier's play, *An Englishman's Home* (1900), the novel, *When William Came*, by "Saki" (H.H. Munro; 1912) and P.G. Wodehouse's parody of similar imaginings in *The Swoop!* (1909). To these relatively justified apprehensions was added, in France, a widely prevalent emotion usually termed *revanchisme* -- the obsessive desire to avenge the French Army's defeat in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870. *Revanchisme* led to French insistence, in 1919, on the inclusion of unnecessarily punitive and humiliating sanctions against Germany in the Versailles Treaty.

As a result of these fears, Russia and France seemed to have a common interest, in the early years of the century, in establishing a protective alliance against Germany. Britain's reasons for joining Russia and France in the Triple Entente were, on the whole, somewhat less compelling. Both Germany and Russia were viewed as posing threats to the British Empire at various points along the "lifeline" of sea traffic through the Mediterranean and the Suez Canal. Britain and France had been rivals, not allies, ever since their medieval conflicts over the suzerainty of Aquitaine and other parts of France. From the 18th century on, Britain had made temporary alliances with one Central European power (kingdom or principedom) or another to hold French expansionism in check. By the beginning of the 20th century, British foreign policy, as far as Europe was concerned, was geared to preventing any one country from dominating the Continent.

Under Queen Victoria, British policy had been one of neutrality on the various occasions when Prussia was in conflict with Denmark (1864), Austria (1866) and France (1870). The accession of her son, Edward VII, in 1901, signaled an abrupt about-face, culminating in the formation of the Triple Entente only three years later. There were several reasons for this important change in British foreign policy, in addition to the economic, political and military considerations. A great deal of sympathy for Prussia's de-

^{*} See "Renaming the Wars" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1986).

feated opponents was felt by the British public, especially for Denmark, the country of Edward VII's wife, Princess (later Queen) Alexandra. (Public opinion was then, as now, easily swayed in favor of "brave little x," in a conflict between small nation "x" and a larger power, regardless of the rights and wrongs of the situation.)

In matters of state, the personal influence of a British monarch on policy and public opinion should not be underestimated. Although above party politics, the King or Queen of England is in a position not to dictate, but to recommend to his or her ministers one course of action in preference to another. When he came to the throne, Edward VII was already 60. In his youth and middle age, Paris had been his favorite city. He spoke French well and was familiar with Parisian life, not only in its official manifestations but also in its less inhibited aspects, the dusk-to-dawn cafés, the can-can dancers and the *grandes horizontales* of the *belle époque*. On the other hand, he was on less than amicable terms with his nephew, the Kaiser. To these personal attitudes of Edward VII were added the growing hostility of the British public toward Germany's powerful Junker class, which was strongly disliked for its arrogant, domineering behavior. Also, both Edward VII and his people were beginning to react against many features of the strait-laced Victorian Age, including his mother's German connections and sympathies.

Another factor in the British shift of favor from Germany to France was the presence of influential Jews in powerful financial and industrial circles, some of them Edward VII's close friends. When the news of Edward's kingship reached the young Winston Churchill in Canada, the latter wrote to his mother:

I am curious to know about the new King. Will it entirely revolutionise his way of life? Will he sell his horses and scatter his Jews, or will Reuben Sassoon be enshrined among the crown jewels and royal regalia?

Many of these Jews were of German origin and many, whether from Germany or not, were anti-German because of the endemic anti-Jewish attitudes of a large section of the German public. There were also a certain number of Jews in Britain who came from countries, Russia and Poland, which were much more anti-Jewish, not only in talk but also in action. They might have been expected to turn British opinion and policy against Russia. In general, however, since they belonged to the lower classes, they did not exert the same influence as their co-religionists of German origin.

In the realm of culture, Victorian preferences for German music, art and literature were being replaced by an interest in the French avant-garde. Russian literature, music and particularly the ballet came to be the *dernier cri* in both Britain and France. Those who still shared Madame de Staël's romantic vision of Germany as a land of unworldly, longhaired poets and transcendental philosophers were rudely disillusioned in the years after 1870 and came to believe that the country was devoted exclusively to materialistic self-aggrandizement -- a view shared after 1870 by many Germans, including Richard Wagner.

How justified was this ensemble of newly acquired ap-

prehensions and attitudes which led to the formation of the Triple Entente? One of the few intelligent observations of the late and unlamented Benito Mussolini was, "History knows no ifs." Nevertheless, it is interesting and perhaps enlightening, with the benefit of hindsight, to speculate on the course events might have taken if the Triple Entente had not been formed and if, consequently, France and especially Britain had not joined in the Russo-German conflict in 1914.

A war between the Kaiser and the Tsar would undoubtedly have come sooner or later, given the irreconcilability of the German *Drang nach Osten* and Russian-backed pan-Slavism. If anything, it was to the long-range interest of both Britain and France to let those two countries fight it out between them, while remaining neutral and enjoying the benefits of being *tertiū guadentes*. Germany would probably have been the initial winner, even if France had come in on the side of Russia and Britain had stayed out. If France had not entered the conflict, the question would not have arisen. A purely German (and Austro-Hungarian) war against Russia would probably have lasted more than two years, with the great possibility that the Central Powers would get bogged down in the Russian winter like Napoleon in 1812 and Hitler in 1941-42.

But, for the sake of argument, assume that Germany and Austria-Hungary had defeated Russia (and possibly also France). The victors would almost certainly have imposed humiliating penalties on the defeated nations, though in all probability they would not have gone so far as to overthrow the Tsar or abolish the republican system of government of France, had the latter country been involved. (When the Germans sent Lenin into Russia in 1917, it was to inject maximum confusion into an already non-Tsarist regime.) As an aftermath of such a German victory, however, an intensified French *revanchisme* would have been added to an intensified pan-Slavic underground movement, which would surely have grown stronger in the following decades, while Britain and, in the long run, the United States were left in peace. The fear of Germany becoming the single dominant power on the Continent was largely unfounded. Any German government, whether Junker or socialist, would have had its hands full dealing with ever mounting resistance in the Slavic-speaking countries and the Balkans.

The longer-range effects of "the Kaiser's War" of 1914-18 and of "Hitler's War" of 1939-45 might well have been avoided or else been much less severe. Economic exhaustion would certainly not have afflicted both sides as it did in the post-1918 period. Even if socialist governments had come to power in Germany and in Russia, it would probably have been through legal channels, without the disastrous character of the Weimar Republic and the Bolshevik Revolution. Without the German collapse of 1918-19 and the Versailles Treaty, the entire nationalist movement in Germany would have had much less appeal. Without the Bolshevik takeover in Russia, it would have been much less likely that the West would be facing, as it is now, the dynamic of Soviet imperialism under the guise of a chiliaristic communism. The need of Britain for Jewish financial support was -- as is now universally admitted in both Jewish and non-Jewish circles -- the lever which Zionists

used to obtain from the British government the Balfour Declaration of 1917, favoring the establishment of a Jewish homeland in Palestine. Absent this agreement and the haphazard attempts of British governments to enforce it, there would have been no state of Israel to constitute a permanent threat to the peace and well-being of the Middle East.

Perhaps not all, but certainly a great part of the world's present troubles go back, therefore, to the initial mistake of the century -- Britain's abandonment of benign neutrality towards Germany in favor of a policy of active support of France and Russia. The *volte-face* was, as previously mentioned, due to a number of factors -- feelings of insecurity in economic, political and military matters, Edward VII's personal relations with France, Queen Alexandra's Danish origin and strong anti-German sentiments, and pressure from influential Jewish sources. Each of these factors would have been dealt with in a manner that could have defused, not exacerbated, the various conflicts of interest and the emotions aroused by such conflicts. A more rational approach might have convinced the British ruling class, Parliament and people of the wisdom of noninvolvement in purely European antagonisms.

The second mistake was made in 1914 by the German chiefs of staff when they implemented the "von Schlieffen" plan and invaded Belgium to outflank the French defenses. As happened on many other occasions (the 1915 execu-

tion of nurse Edith Cavell, for example), the German authorities underestimated the effect of their actions on the emotions of the British and other Anglo-Saxons overseas. Apparently the German government thought that Britons would be too concerned with domestic problems (such as home rule for Ireland) to react to the invasion of Belgium.

The Germans also failed to reckon with the somewhat Boy-Scoutish attitude of the British towards keeping promises, including those made in international treaties, and with the British public's rooting for the underdog in unequal combat -- for Denmark in 1864, for Belgium in 1914. In retrospect, the British entry into the war in 1914 over the invasion of Belgium was the third of the initial mistakes. Britain would have done much better to stay out of the conflict, thereby limiting it to Europe instead of spreading it worldwide.

Needless to say, the rational approach did not prevail, as it seldom does in human affairs. As a consequence, those who have lived through the 20th century from 1914 onwards and those who will live in later centuries have been and will be condemned to suffer the short- and long-range effects of the first and worst of these three mistakes, the prime source of the two other errors: Britain's joining with France and Russia in 1904 to form the Triple Entente.

ROBERT A. HALL JR.

Ho-Hum Election

No sooner were the 1986 midterm elections over than the anchormen started mouthing off about the 1988 elections. The media would like to have elections every year, even every month. The candidates and their shenanigans are always good for a headline -- and a laugh.

All that can be said about the 1986 elections is that they were more of the same. Republicans lost control of the Senate, as if that makes any real difference, and won some new governorships, as if that makes any real difference. The Negro vote, growing relentlessly larger because of the high black birthrate, scored some victories in the South, where four senators who couldn't get a majority of white ballots were elected. This does make a difference because these senators are now more beholden than ever to the black racism which made their victories possible. Even though there are no blacks in the Senate, these scalawags can be counted on to cater to their black constituencies.

No states are yet ready for a black governor, as demonstrated by the decisive defeats of Democrat Tom Bradley in California and Republican William Lucas in Michigan. This step forward (or backward) will probably have to wait until a state has a

black majority. Mississippi, which is 36.2% black, is the closest.

The number of black representatives in the House increased from 20 to 23. A new black face is that of Kweisi Mfume (D-MD), the first congressman with an African name. It means "conquering son of kings." In the early 70s, he signed his checks Frizzell Gerard Gray. Mfume also has the distinction of being the only member of Congress who fathered five kids (most or all illegitimate) with four different women.

Jews neither gained nor lost in the Senate. They still have an official count of eight, unofficial nine. (*Instauration* counts Maine's William Cohen as a Jew despite his Gentile mother.) Jews lost one seat in the House, bringing them down to 30. (*Instauration* counts Mickey Edwards (R-OK), a convert to Christianity; Jews don't.) Oregon came up with a Jewish governor -- Neil Goldschmidt. The Republican legislature of Vermont is expected to name one of their own to replace Jewish Madeline Kunin, the Democratic governor who couldn't get a majority of the vote in November.

Roman Catholics are the most numerous religious group in the new Congress, with 141 members (down one from the 99th). Methodists are next with 74 (down two),

followed by Episcopalians with 60 (down seven). There will be 57 Presbyterian lawmakers (up one), 54 Baptists (up five), 23 Lutherans (no change), 16 members of the United Church of Christ (up two), 11 Mormons (down one), 10 Unitarians (up one), seven Eastern Orthodox (no change) and two Christian Scientists (up one), according to the Religious News Service. RNS also noted 22 members who claimed to be "Protestants" and four who indicated no religious affiliation -- one of whom was Colorado Democrat Ben Nighthorse Campbell, an American Indian.

Rev. Floyd Flake, pastor of an African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church in New York, became the first new clergyman elected to Congress since 1976, joining Rep. Bill Gray (D-PA), a black Baptist minister, and Senator John Danforth (R-MO), an Episcopal priest.

No Hispanic senator can be found in the 100th Congress, but there are 11 Hispanics in the House, a gain of one. Florida got its first Hispanic governor, Bob Martinez, a Republican. The state, the southern part of which is now being Cubanized, will probably have many more such in the future. The net figure for Hispanic governors remains at one, because Toney Anaya of

New Mexico was prohibited by law from succeeding himself.

No LaRouche candidate won anywhere, but a few who got on the Democratic ticket in Texas and Illinois received 20-30% of the vote. The LaRouche-sponsored "tough on AIDS" proposition in California went down to defeat, while the "English is the official language" proposition won handily, as did the one that threw out California Supreme Court Justice Rose Bird and two of her permissive sidekicks. Consequently, the state's numerous death row inmates

will have their life expectancies significantly shortened. A non-binding referendum in Boston authorizing blacks to secede from the city and carve out their own municipality of Mandela, was beaten 3 to 1. If it had passed and been implemented, Boston's crime rate would have taken a nosedive.

Some of the worst senators were reelected, such as Alan Cranston of California and Christopher Dodd of Connecticut, and one of the worst representatives, Barbara Mikulski of Maryland, an "under-the-rose" lesbian, moved to the upper chamber.

She's the dunce who votes the Israel party line, yet didn't know who was prime minister of her beloved state.

The best word to describe the elections was -- yawnful. They demonstrated once again that the American political system, as it stands today, cannot elect a statesman to public office. All it can do is continue to erect a cohort of seedy, corrupt, cretinous pols whose principal talent is raising money and the votes that money buys. Once they are elected the country can go to hell -- and it continues to do so.

Secret Saga Unsecreted

One country seems to be the nemesis of two American Presidents. The hostages held by Ayatullah Khomeini for more than a year exposed Carter's indecisive and wobbling character for all the world to see, in addition to persuading American voters to turn him out of office when he tried for reelection.

His successor ignored Iran for most of his first term until a new set of hostages, this time in Lebanon, began to twitch his political antennae. The relations of the hostages, abetted by the likes of Dan Rather, were giving Reagan hell for doing little to get them out. Although he repeated and repeated he would never deal with terrorists, the First Actor ended up doing just that.

The secret intercontinental wheeling and dealing, with the National Security Council and the Israelis doing most of the legwork, apparently led to the release of a few hostages on and off, but when the negotiations were revealed, the media, always ready to squash a Republican President, swooped down on Reagan with a supersonic roar. The *Washington Post* tried hard to engineer another Watergate, but the bullied and battered U.S. public resisted being sold two such lugubrious sideshows within 14 years.

What the Iranian gaffe did produce, however, was more proof that Reagan's IQ, never too high, has now sunk to the two-digit level. His performance at the exculpatory press conference was worthy of a mental retardate. As for lying, Ronnie is getting closer to Ted Kennedy and Baron Münchhausen by the hour.

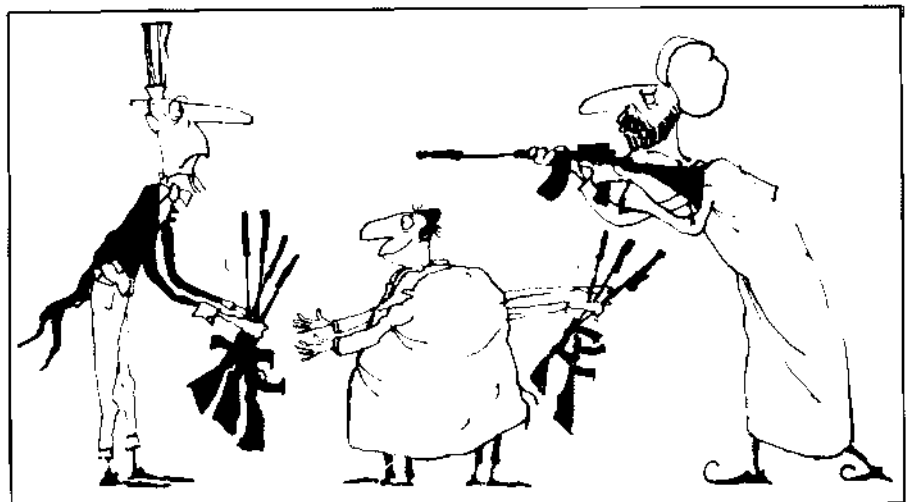
Before the smoke began to clear, it was obvious that Iran had again made idiots of an American President and his advisers. Potato-faced Shultz showed his true caliber by trying to out-lie his boss, while seasoning his mendacity with a few dollops of disloyalty. When it came time to throw some subordinates to the wolves (for doing what the throwers had ordered them to do), the pointer on the Wheel of Misfortune landed on such names as Admiral John Poindexter and Lt. Col. Oliver North.

As always, there was a Jewish connection. Israeli arms dealers whispered in Ronnie's ear that they had established some important connections in Iran while they were illegally selling and delivering American weapons during the grueling 444-day hostage crisis and thereafter. Normally, this would have produced a nationwide shriek of outrage in the American media, but what reporter or government official wants to jeopardize his career by blowing the whistle on Israel?

The Israelis, acting both as international intermediaries and merchants of death, insinuated that the Ayatullah could be persuaded to use his considerable influence with the Shiite hostage holders in Lebanon to release some of their captives. Iranian underlings agreed it was quite possible -- provided they were given some arms and badly needed spare parts for the aging F-5s bought by the Shah.

Reagan bit. After all, there was an election coming up. Now the Israelis could act as middlemen for American arms deliveries -- with Reagan's blessing. They charged a high commission, of course, but they did the President the favor of transmitting some of the millions of dollars they received from Tehran to Swiss banks, some of which money may or may not have found its way to the Contras in Nicaragua. Good business all around. But like all good business, when it gets too good, someone becomes envious and either wants to cut in on the deal or spoil it. Someone with a sour grapes syndrome or an ax to grind decided to let it all hang out.

The rest was history -- the kind of history we'll see someday in a potboiling nighttime soap opera directed by Steven Spielberg and starring Caesar Romero as the Ayatullah, Don Rickles as Shultz and Ronald Reagan as Ronald Reagan.



Good business all around -- especially for the middleman.

After sifting through -- and rejecting -- piles of unsolicited fiction over the past eleven years, Instauration confidently presents its first short story.

Trend

Bubba rolled back onto his own side of the bed. As his strenuous breathing began to ease to normal, he became aware of her hand moving to grasp his. He permitted her the familiarity, but did not reciprocate by closing his fingers around hers. She held a limp, disinterested hand.

Through the darkness, a slit in the window curtains cast a particularly bright sliver of moonlight across the bed. He lay there silently, without moving his head from the pillow, and his gaze wandered to their intertwined hands. The coal blackness of his hand contrasted sharply with the alabaster of hers in the stark, colorless tableau of moonlight and darkness. It was like watching a tender scene from an old black and white movie. But, of course, black and white hands had never met that way in yesterday's black and white films.

No, Bubba's world was definitely today, a world not of black and white, but of color; not of blacks and whites, but of blending, of mixing, of fusion.

Fifty or sixty years ago he might have been lynched just for holding hands with a white girl. He smiled at that and then wondered what his teeth looked like in the darkness. The thought had never entered his mind before, but suddenly it became almost irresistible. He opened his eyes wide and wondered if he looked like the racist caricatures he had seen in his youth.

"Bubba?" he heard her whisper. "Are you awake?"

"Yeah, baby," he said. "You want a cigarette?"

"No." Then, after a long pause, "Can we talk?"

Now it was his turn to pause. Why do they always want to talk? he thought bitterly. She's gonna whine about not being satisfied. She's gonna say I was too rough. She's gonna . . .

"Bubba?" she asked again.

"OK, baby. Talk." After the words were out he hoped they hadn't sounded as harsh to her as they did to him.

"We've been together for a year now," she started tentatively, "and I've been wondering if you . . . if we . . . do you think . . .?"

Oh shit, here it comes, he thought. He remained silent, giving her no help in getting the words out.

"Do you think we might get married someday?" she said in a rush, forcing the words around an unwilling tongue.

"Maybe," he said with no enthusiasm. Strangely enough, the thought did not scare

him as badly as it had in the past when other women had brought it up. In the year that they had been living together, he had begun to notice at the office that many of the junior executives on his level and of his age were beginning to get married, and that many of those marriages were interracial.

It might be a smart career move to get hitched now. Affirmative action was fine for getting one's foot in the door at one of the Fortune 500 companies, and it helped to a degree in promotions. But a person could rise only so high on race and government threats alone. He had to play the corporate game, wear the right clothes, go to the right parties, cultivate the right people. And wives, especially white wives, were looked on with favor at the moment. Go with the flow, he always said.

"Maybe when?" she asked, a little more insistently. He wondered if she was growing bolder because of his lapse into silence instead of furious instant rejection.

"Maybe soon," he said, smiling to himself.

"You mean it?" she almost squealed. He felt her hand close tightly on his.

"Yeah, baby. I think I do." He looked down again at their hands, his large ebony appendage grasped by her tiny white fingers.

But he had to be honest. She had to know.

"There is one thing we got to talk about, though. You've got to know all about me."

"I know all I need to know," she gushed, almost making him repudiate the whole concept.

"You don't know shit," he said without being hostile. "You know my name and where I work and how much money I make and that I drive a Porsche and wear all the latest styles and like to go to the trendy places. But you don't know anything about my family or what I did before I met you or what I'm really like."

There was another silence and it lasted so long that Bubba began to wish he'd started timing it when it had begun; it might be a world's record. Her fingers released their death grip on his hand but did not remove themselves from contact with his skin.

Finally she spoke, more wary, less girlishly enthusiastic than before. "Tell me about yourself."

Now the ball was in his court again. How to start? he wondered. How to broach the subject he had never shared with anyone?

He decided on the direct approach. "First of all, baby, I haven't always been

black."

She gasped audibly, and while her hand took his tightly again, her body seemed to withdraw, to seek a greater distance between them.

"Yeah," he continued. "I was born white. With blond hair, blue eyes and all those things that marked me for the whole world to kick and spit on. Hey, not that your blonde hair and blue eyes aren't great. You're a foxy lady. It's just that for a man, it's different. Women are an oppressed minority, but white men are way down on the bottom of the heap."

"Sure, everybody dumps on them," she agreed.

"You can't understand what it was like to be a white man. It was bad enough when I was growing up, and high school was pure hell because we didn't have enough money to send me to a private school."

"But it was a thousand times worse when I got out into the world. I couldn't get into a real college. Most of them didn't have room for me because of all the quotas they had to meet. And the few that were willing to take me couldn't help me get any financial aid because all that money was set aside for minority students. So I wound up going to a third-rate two-year college and working my ass off just to survive."

"Awful," she echoed faintly.

"But the social life was even worse. No woman would go out with me. They all had plenty of rich, successful minority men chasing after them, and they knew I was going nowhere. They'd hardly even speak to me, afraid their boyfriends might get mad and dump them."

"I seriously planned suicide lots of times, but I didn't even have the guts to do that. I was a failure all the way around."

"How did you get to be . . . black?" she asked.

"After I got out of school, I heard about the operations they were doing in Sweden. I figured it was just a legend, a rumor at first, sort of like Spanish fly. But it was my only hope, so I decided I had to find out."

"I sold everything I had and went to Sweden. Finally, after I had spent everything and was washing dishes in a restaurant there just so I could eat, I found out about Dr. Hirschfeld. He told me he was doing those illegal operations, that he could turn me into a black man -- but the cost would be enormous, and I didn't have a pot to piss in."

"How did you do it?"

"I worked my way back as a steward on

an African cruise ship, and once I landed in New York, I swore that I'd do it or die trying. I went to work as a garbage collector, the only job I could get, and worked nights at a convenience store. I lived like an animal and saved all the money I could." He was silent for a moment.

"It took me seven years. Seven years! But I saved up the money and went back to Sweden. That was just the beginning.

"I had to create a whole new identity, so I pretended to be an illegal alien from Nigeria. Since I had proof of living in the United States for all those years, I was able to qualify under the latest amnesty for illegals. They even gave me welfare, food stamps and all that kind of stuff while I was getting on my feet in my 'new' country. All this from the government that wouldn't help me when I was white."

"Took a lot of getting used to, huh?" she commented.

"You said it. They used to call it culture shock. All of a sudden I was a respectable, desirable member of the community. All kinds of companies were trying to recruit me for high-paying jobs. Being a Nigerian helped even more there. And women were all of a sudden hot for me. Beautiful blondes were fighting with each other over who would get to sleep with me.

"And the way other blacks treated me! I was all of a sudden a brother. They accepted me without question. There was almost no danger in walking any street at any time of the day or night.

"The solidarity was incredible. There was this group consciousness, a feeling I'd never felt before. Demonstrating at a nuke South Africa rally or marching for compensatory extra votes for blacks was a fantastic experience, something I'd never even imagined was possible when I was white.

"After a while, whenever I saw a white man, I hated him like they must have hated me. He was a candy-ass, a weakling, a whiner. It was almost like he wanted to be spit on and kicked. He was asking for it because he just took whatever we dished out. He never fought back. Never.

"So now I'm black, baby, and I'm gonna stay black. I got the best of everything. Just wanted to tell you before we got married. You know, the children might turn out to be white."

She said nothing, but her grip on his hand tightened.

"Well, whatcha say?" he asked finally.

"What do you know about me, Bubba?"

He shrugged, making the whole bed move. "What do you want to tell me?"

"Can you imagine what it must be like to be a black woman?" she started. "All those beautiful blonde honky women throwing themselves at the black men. How many men would pass up an exotic, forbidden blonde for a black woman?"

"And while women were getting the benefits of affirmative action, it was women in general -- mostly white -- getting hired and making big bucks, not black women. Black women were still second class, even

to their own men."

Bubba stiffened in his horizontal position.

"A lot of black women couldn't go to college, even though they could get in and get money easy enough, because they had to raise the bastard children they'd started having when they were 13 or 14. All they had was welfare and food stamps, 'cause the men wouldn't stand by them.

"The white women went out and got wine and dined by black men while black women sat at home watching television and changing diapers.

"I had to whore for a whole year to get enough money to go to Sweden . . ."

Bubba jerked his hand from her grasp. He sat up violently in bed and swung his legs over the side, feeling for his slippers on the floor.

"That's disgusting!" he spat. "I just can't believe it!"

"Oh, Bubba," she cried in anguish. "I didn't want to whore, but I just couldn't stand to be a black woman. You got to understand. You been in the same situation."

He was on his feet now, heading toward the bedroom door.

"You're a nigger!" he shouted over his shoulder. "Goddamn! I've been sleeping with a nigger! How could you do that to me? I think I'm gonna puke!"

He slammed the door behind him as the tears trickled down her lily white cheeks.

DOUGLAS OLSON

"Dosage" Wins the Derby -- Again!

"Blood will tell," is an oft-heard axiom in the thoroughbred racing game. Those who follow this sport know that, as a rule, horses tend to pass on their own peculiar traits to their offspring (a fact that will hardly surprise readers of this publication!). For example, horses that have proven their ability to win classic races on the turf (grass) will produce foals with the same affinity for that kind of racing surface. Mudders -- horses who run well on tracks softened by rain -- often have offspring that also do well on "off-tracks" -- it has to do with the shape of the hooves. Even temperament is frequently passed on to the subsequent generation.

Thoroughbreds that win prestigious races as three- or four-year-olds are often syndicated (for breeding purposes, where the big money is) for millions of dollars. Quality tends to reproduce quality. While it is true that not all champions pass on their own quality to their offspring (Triple Crown winner Secretariat hasn't done very much at stud), and even the great sires like North-

ern Dancer produce their share of clunkers, it is nevertheless true that the great horses have a statistically much better chance of siring great horses than do their mediocre brethren. Steeds of plebeian blood who do perform magnificently -- like the fabulous old gelding John Henry -- are the exception rather than the rule.

Experienced thoroughbred breeders employ a combination of science and instinct to determine which broodmares are to be serviced by which stallions. And nowhere is the scientific aspect more important than it is in determining the likely winner of the Kentucky Derby.

Dr. Steven Roman, elaborating on earlier research done by Colonel Vullier in the 1920s and by Dr. Franco Varola in the 1950s, has developed a rather arcane but extraordinarily accurate mathematical method of examining pedigree to ascertain which of the Derby hopefuls have the best chance to win. His "Dosage Profile" and "Dosage Index" basically trace an animal back through four generations to assay the

influence of blood, and specifically a horse's ability to successfully negotiate the 1 1/4 miles of Derby distance. The great sires -- "chefs de race" they are called -- are divided into five groups, shading from those who pass on early great speed to their offspring to those on the other end of the scale who have proven the capacity to transmit significant stamina. Roman uses an arithmetic formula to shape a Dosage Index (DI) on each contestant. The singular thing is that no horse with a DI of more than 4.00 has won the Kentucky Derby since 1929. This cutoff number, emphasizing stamina, has held up for almost 60 years. It has dumped favorites like Chief's Crown in 1984 and Snow Chief a year later; it just wasn't in the genetic cards for those horses to "do" 1 1/4 miles at this stage of their careers.

Also, in the past 14 years no horse has won the Derby that has not been rated within ten pounds on the Experimental Free Handicap, a mythical race placing value on early maturity by which turf experts

grade the nation's top two-year-olds of the previous year (the three-year-olds of this year). In the 112th Kentucky Derby that was run last May, the only horse that was both under the DI of 4.00 and also within the requisite ten pounds on the Experimental Free Handicap was Ferdinand, who paid over \$37 for each \$2 wagered at

Churchill Downs, and up to \$85 in other parts of the country. Students of breeding were able to cash in on Derby Day.

Dr. Roman's evaluation of blood in relation to performance may not hold up for another 60 Kentucky Derbys, but it certainly is powerful evidence of inborn equine proclivities and tendencies. Of course we

should all remember that mathematical formulas used in determining potential in racehorses could never be applied to us human beings, who are exempt from natural laws due to our immortal souls. Or perhaps our democratic way of life. Or something . . .

What Makes Elie Run?

Mention was made in the December issue of Elie Wiesel's undeserved acquisition of the Nobel Peace Prize. One would think that a person who specializes in vengeance and in racial hatred (of Germans) would be the last person on earth to receive such an honor and the huge financial reward (\$270,000) that goes with it.

Wiesel is the rankest of hypocrites. Although he specializes in Jewish suffering, he constantly pretends that he is the champion of oppressed people everywhere. Yet he adamantly refuses to criticize Israel. When he heard of the massacre of the Palestinians at Sabra and Shatila, he said he felt "sad." But he hastened to qualify his remark by saying that the sadness was "with Israel, not against Israel. After all, the Israelis did not kill."

Another Wiesel quote should have put him out of the Peace Prize running altogether. With respect to Israel's bloody invasion of Lebanon, Elie seemed to forget the day-after-day, night-after-night phosphorous bombing of Beirut hospitals and confined his worries to the media reaction.

Was it necessary to criticize the Israeli government, notwithstanding the spate of lies disseminated in the press? Or would it not have been better to have offered Israel unreserved support, regardless of the suffering endured by the population of Beirut? In the face of hatred, our love for Israel ought to have deepened, become more whole-hearted, and our faith in Israel more compelling, more true.

And what is peace-loving and pacifist about this little obiter dicta from his book, *Legends of Our Time*?

Every Jew, somewhere in his being, should set apart a zone of hate -- healthy, virile hate -- for what the German personalities and for what persists in the German. To do otherwise would be a betrayal of the dead.

What most people don't realize about the Nobel Peace Prize is that it is often the end product of a beautifully orchestrated publicity campaign. The campaign for Elie was handled by Sigmund Strocklitz, a mil-

lionaire Connecticut Ford dealer who lobbied Congress and the legislative bodies of West Germany, France and Norway for almost a decade. The trick is to solicit letters of recommendation from prominent legislators, since the Norwegian Nobel Committee accepts nominations from lawmakers, judges, academics and Nobel laureates. Such letters are due February 1 of each year. Here, for example, is the grammatically dubious letter Strocklitz persuaded Barry Goldwater to write:

It is my honor to propose Mr. Wiesel for the 1984 Nobel Prize for Peace. As you well know, Mr. Wiesel has dedicated most of his life toward the goal of peace and throughout the world. In my opinion, you could not go wrong by awarding the Nobel Peace Prize to this most deserving gentleman.

With respect,
Barry Goldwater

Second in command of the Wiesel PR

campaign was John Silber, president of Boston University, where Wiesel occasionally shows up and teaches classes. Each year, he and Strocklitz would stir the fires of puffery by conning Wieselites to write new letters. In all, Wiesel managed to get written testimonials from 170 lawmakers in the U.S., 80 in West Germany and 12 in Sweden. The heads of state of France, Israel and West Germany joined in the chorus of praise. On top of all this, Wiesel made a few trips to Norway, where he made it a point to meet members of the Nobel Committee.

As far as *Instauration* is concerned, the Nobel Peace Prize has degenerated into a bad Orwellian joke. If it has been awarded to warmongers like Begin and frauds like Kissinger, why shouldn't it go to a hate-monger like Wiesel? Giving the prize to people like Mother Teresa doesn't repair the damage or restore its credibility.

And by the way, Gandhi never got it, but riot-maker Martin Luther King Jr. did.

A Massacre Remembered

*Blood in the camps, the run
of birds of death, their cry
a croak of joy. A wild flight
down the black hills to silted caves
where wide-eyed children watch their shadows die.*

*Beyond the scent of pathos, beyond time,
the corpses flatten in a camera's light --
a finger here, and there a random eye.
The killing stations drying out, the sun
crowning the jest: the frozen way the bodies lie.*

*Hatred and scorn melt grossly in a face:
a mythic man, lion of courts and sand,
who sent the killing fire to the camps --
Sabra! Shatila! Corpulent and sly,
he bows and winks, a hero of this race.*

V.O.



WASP Guilt



For a sterling example of WASP wimp-ery, we hasten to cite an article by Larry E. Tise in the *Montgomery (Al) Journal* (Aug. 20, 1986). The title, "WASP Now Finds Self Last Minority," sounded promising, as did the introduction:

I won't be able to reflect upon my life with total joy, since I was born with a mark, a defect, a genetic problem I cannot change.

My problem is that I was born in the United States into a white Anglo-Saxon Protestant family. Moreover, I was born in the South. I am a native Southern, white, Caucasian, heterosexual, middle-aged, unhandicapped, nonveteran male. Every experience I have had from the moment of birth has told me over and over again that I am the worst type of human being in American society.

But then comes the waffling:

Even though I personally always wanted to see our schools and everything else integrated, I still had to bear the odium of having been born a white Southerner who by definition was supposed to be against such ideas.

What kind of a Southerner is a person who "wanted to see our schools and everything else integrated" when he was growing up? Well, Tise is not exactly a common garden variety Southerner. He is the state historian of Pennsylvania with a Ph.D. in

history. The doctorate means he has undergone the most intense educational brainwashing that our institutions of higher learning are able to dish out. Even the best brains, South and North, can hardly withstand the 19 years of exposure to the lib-min agitprop (8 years of grammar school, 4 years of high school, 4 years of college, at least 3 years of graduate school) that it takes to acquire a Ph.D. in history.

Tise then seesaws back to his reverse discrimination theme:

Whenever I applied for a job, the first question I was asked -- before an in-person encounter with my prospective employer -- was, "Are you a minority?" . . . As one door after another closed in front of me, I found my WASP maleness a liability . . . If I could only get a good simple physical handicap, or claim a military background, or alter my white, nonethnic maleness: I could instantly name the job and the salary.

When he did get a job and was put in charge of a large staff, he was hounded by:

endless grievances and suits claiming sex, race or age discrimination. Three-fourths of these cases would not have been heard if the appellants had not been nonwhite, nonmale or nonmiddle-aged, and I had not been a white, maturing male, who by birth and character was supposed to discriminate.

Then he brings up another problem:

I have been able to deal with most of the assaults on my race, gender and age. The most recent is also the most trying -- the assault on my sexual preference. I am heterosexual.

He sums up:

When I was a boy, I somehow got the idea that it was good to be a white male in American society. I liked the idea of the breadwinning husband-father head of family. In the intervening years, however, our society has quite consciously, openly and with the aid and cooperation of the afflicted group made the ever-diminishing and endangered class of white, Caucasian, heterosexual, nonveteran males the last and only group in American society that it is all right and even appropriate to discriminate against.

All well and good, except for a very revealing -- and somewhat dissonant -- confession in the middle of his article:

I have not a single discriminatory bone in my body.

How sad! Dr. Tise knows what's up. He knows what has been done and will continue to be done to him. But he still can't and won't discriminate against the crowd that is discriminating against him. It's very Christ-like, but also very poltroonish.

Why Should We Bring Up Theirs?

The young woman I'll call Gretchen Brown looked, as we were growing up in the neighborhood, like the ideal German maiden from a sentimental etching come to life -- blond, clear-browed and perfectly proportioned. Now, in her mid-thirties, she looks thin and gaunt and is being treated by her physician for acute stress.

Another casualty of the swinging sixties? Another neurotic female on the fast track who's realized, too late, that family life is all she ever really wanted? Not exactly. Gretchen and her husband, Bob, have been married for several years and have two little girls, one three and one 18 months. The first was thoroughly planned, the second was conceived a little too soon after the first, but resolutely accommodated, as abortion is out of the question for Gretchen.

Bob works as a teacher/coach at the local high school. They've just bought their

first house in a small, mid-Atlantic city where both have lived most of their lives. "Times being what they are" and "the cost of living being what it is," Gretchen must work. Unfortunately, her occupation is Special Education. And since her experience has been in counseling "emotionally disturbed, learning-disabled juvenile delinquents," that's where she keeps getting assigned. She'd love to be able to quit and devote her energies to her own kids -- the older of whom has already, with that supernatural sensitivity of small children, begun reacting to her mother's tension by becoming "difficult" -- but they just can't afford it.

In other words, as attested by countless tales like this all over the country, our people are paying with their blood, literally with their very lives, to maintain the vast, ever-increasing population of unwanted, unneeded offspring of parents who don't give a fraction of a damn about their own

children! Gretchen is being eaten alive by parasites (almost all her charges are minorities) while her own beautiful children are deprived of her care. The only reason Bob and Gretchen even have as many as two children is due to a "mistake." Their prospects for having a third are dim indeed. Yet no such constraints of self-reliance, decency, or responsibility stop the producers of "emotionally disturbed, learning-disabled juvenile delinquents" from dumping their genetic garbage in our once-pristine front yards. Whitey always can be counted on to clean up after them.

I say, let's get out from under this garbage. Let's let the nobodies take care of their own worthless offspring, and get the hell away from them where we can start focusing upon and raising our own future before it's precluded altogether.



Big Bucks for Letter

Of all the correspondence that Thomas Jefferson ever wrote -- and he wrote considerable -- and of all the letters that any President or any world-famous figure ever wrote, the one that brought the most money at auction was a letter that the third American President addressed in 1818 to Mordecai M. Noah, a New York journalist of Portuguese Jewish descent.

Ludwig Jesselson, a collector of Judaica, paid \$396,000 for the one-page letter, which was auctioned off by Sotheby's in late October. Before he and his wife were driven off in their limousine, they said they would donate their proud new possession to Yeshiva University on the occasion of its 100th anniversary. The letter had been previously owned by the late Charles J. Rosenthal.

The contents of the letter was what might be expected in a communication that attracted such an outrageous price. Jefferson praised Jews for having stood up to bigotry -- and so on and so on.

In 1813, Noah fell under the displeasure of James Monroe, then Secretary of State, for some shady accounting when he was negotiating the release of American prisoners (hostages) held by Algerian pirates. Later, as happens so often when Jews fall afoul of the law, Noah was vindicated.

It does seem a little odd, however, that the most valuable piece of correspondence the world has ever seen was devoted to a Jewish topic and sent to a Jew at a time when Jews in America were as scarce as hens' teeth. But, as today's non-Jews have been learning to their sorrow, there is a special value, one might even say a special tax deduction, that is routinely applied to anything and everything Jewish.

Lemann's Honesty

Way back on May Day 1985, *Atlantic Monthly* correspondent Nicholas Lemann had a column in the *Washington Post* which let a few honest cats out of the bag. "Why Can't We Be More Like Japan?" his headline asked. Or even like the relatively crime-free, community-minded social democracies of Western Europe?

Answer: those countries are ultimately motivated by racial nationalism.

I don't mean here to tar social democracies by calling them racist, but I do think there's a connection. It is that the easiest way to achieve the kind of national sense of community that's crucially important to a country's prosperity, its social welfare, the quality of its educational system and its overall feeling of worth is by calling forth a spirit of racial and cultural solidarity. Urban Japanese

consumers, according to [Murray] Sayle, are willing to pay a non-market price for rice because they want to help Japanese rice farmers, purely on the grounds that they're Japanese.

It's hard to imagine that happening here. We are too diverse racially and culturally to be able to make use of the easy route to a true feeling of community. Good for us!

The answer for America, Lemann continued, was a hyperbolic "Horatio Algerism: the notion that one's station in life is determined solely by hard work, talent and luck, not at all by circumstances of birth. This, rather than nationalism, would be what binds us together."

Impossible? Most likely it is, he conceded:

Most people today see race as rigged

But let's assume for a minute that it could be made fair and could be perceived as fair by everyone -- rich and poor, blacks and whites, men and women. What kind of society would we have?

It would be a society significantly different from the great social democracies, because it would be much more chaotic. Businesses would rise and fall. The successful would be a motley crew. The actings-out of millions of individual attempts at upward mobility would keep vital the side of America that Americans returning here from years abroad always find aesthetically revolting: the shopping strips and mobile homes and big cars. We would not have the sense of serene social order and rootedness that characterizes provincial life in much of Europe and Japan. If all this sounds familiar, well, yes, that's what we're like already; but with a fairer system, there would be a gloss of nobility to it.

But is "the chaos and coarseness of America," as Lemann calls it, truly a "fairer system"? Or is it supremely unfair to those with visions reaching beyond selfish, individualistic striving? Should racial and cultural values count for nothing more than stepping stones to the acquisition of creature comforts?

Our Home-Grown Mestizos

Among the many federal benefits reserved for American Indians is special treatment in Indian hospitals and health-care centers. The Reagan administration has tried to limit the perks to those with at least 25% Indian blood. But Rep. Mike Synar (D-OK), who is part Indian himself, persuaded his fellow congressmen to defeat the move by voice vote last September. Synar says the Reagan plan would cost

100,000 Oklahomans their eligibility for special health services. This provoked Jenkins Lloyd Jones, editor of the *Tulsa Tribune*, to ask:

Is Indian blood so powerful that it should legally overwhelm any amount of non-Indian blood? . . . Does [Synar's position] mean that even a small amount of Indian blood renders an individual incompetent to care for himself?

"That would be a racist argument," said Jones. And, says *Instauration*, it wouldn't be too far from right.

In his classic 1963 study of America's scattered "triracial" (Indian-black-white) communities, *Almost White*, sociologist Brewton Berry quoted the superintendent of a hospital in the Carolinas:

Until I came here, I had never heard of such people as Brass Ankles (the local triracial group) We have lots of trouble with them. When they come in here, we just have to go by their appearance, and it is sometimes hard to tell whether they ought to be sent to the white or the colored ward. They are always charity patients. I don't believe we've ever had one to come and pay for room service. If they are dark, we send them to the Negro ward. Sometimes they will go there and not complain But sometimes the Brass Ankles raise Cain about being sent to the Negro ward.

Not one Brass Ankle had ever paid his way, said the superintendent. And so it goes today, with hundreds of similar groups. Generation by generation, their numbers soar, and babyless white America picks up the tab.

Many of the triracials, and the more conventional white-Indian mixtures, are now gravitating toward our large cities. The next time you pass a "typical Third Worlde" on the city street, take another look. He *could* be a Brass Ankle -- or a "Melungeon" from east Tennessee -- or a "Guinea" from northeast West Virginia -- or a "Jackson White" from New Jersey. Even that world-famous dysgenic disaster from upstate New York known as the "Jukes family" was actually part of an isolated triracial community, which, like uncounted others around the country, has bred so furiously that it promises to become the new "all-American" type.

Rednecks Do Not Have Red Necks

The term "redneck," the media-approved racial slur that Jews and other minorities throw at poor, hard-working Southern whites, is generally considered to have been derived from the skin color acquired by laboring in the hot Dixie sun or by the red dust from the Deep Southern soil that settles on the necks of white field-

hands. Not so, says Dan E. Rogers, in a letter to *Reason* (Nov. 1986). Rogers asserts the supporters of James K. Vardeman, the popular Populist Mississippi governor and senator in the early 1900s, wore red bandanas to demonstrate their solidarity with their leader. It wasn't long before they became known as rednecks. Later the term spread throughout the South and was turned into a racial pejorative by the minority-friendly, Majority-hostile Northern gutter press.

Conservatives Help Ignite People Bomb

For more than a decade demographers, environmentalists and others in the West have warned of the impending population explosion in the Third World. The cause of the unprecedented increase in population is simple: Western medicine, particularly inexpensive antibiotics, reduces the death-rate without affecting the traditional high birthrates.

Liberals urge massive U.S. taxpayer funding of population control in the Third World, although the natives of Nigeria, Mexico and India continue to prove by the number of their offspring that they do not take too kindly to American advice about family planning. Conservatives are generally silent. Only a precious few support private and public efforts to reduce Third World population growth rates, either for humanitarian reasons or apprehensions concerning the rising tide of color. Most conservative leaders and pundits are not too far from mainstream thinking on the subject.

Now the religious right and the "right to life" movement have entered the picture. Family planning has become part of the "secular humanist" conspiracy. Any mention of runaway Third World population growth is immediately and unthinkingly attacked as "pro-abortion propaganda." Witness the Reagan administration's "population growth is neither good nor bad" policy, propounded at the International Conference on Population in Mexico City. That population growth is a major factor in producing the veritable hell on earth that is Mexico City every sensible person agrees -- except nutty conservatives. When the supply-side, pro-growth, quasi-religious boosters of capitalism discovered they were the optimists and their liberal adversaries the pessimists, Julian Simon rose from obscurity to prominence in cramped conservative intellectual circles with a series of books arguing that population growth and its correlation, the uncontrolled and uncontrollable influx of migrants from south of the border, are gifts from on high. With the election of Ronald Reagan everything turned up roses. Just cut taxes, we were told, and the country will bask once

again in the economic glories of the Coolidge era. From Simon to Stan Evans to Donald Lambro rang out the joyful message: man is a resource, so the more the better. Simon says, "[I]f one believes that human life is good, it seems logical to think that more human life is good . . ." Get the Third World to adopt free enterprise and its growing population will be a boon, not a burden. Thus speaks Simple Simon.

Mexico will never adopt the Calvinist work ethic. Illegal Hispanic aliens, amnesiated or not, will never read the *Federalist Papers*. Meanwhile, shallow-minded conservatives focus on economics or religion, never on the importance of race. When Mexico's population explodes and we have 30 million Hispanics squatting in the Southwest in a few years, only then will the American people get around to turning their backs on a conservatism that does not conserve. But by then, it may be too late.

High Batting Average

The *Los Angeles Times* proudly announced in its book section (Oct. 19, 1986) that next Sunday it would feature reviews of the following works:

Arthur M. Schlesinger, *The Cycles of American History*

Frances Fitzgerald, *Cities on a Hill: A Journey Through Contemporary American Culture*

David K. Shipler, *Arab and Jew Wounded Spirits in a Promised Land*

Bernard Lewis, *Semites and Anti-Semites: An Inquiry into Conflict and Prejudice*

Primo Levi, *The Monkey's Wrench*

Isaac Asimov, *Foundation and Earth*

That's five out of six or a batting average of .833 for Jewish authors in a list of works which the *Los Angeles Times* considered to be the most important books of the day. Not bad for a minority that is only a small fraction of the U.S. population, a much smaller fraction of the English-speaking world and 0.3% of the earth's population.

Hear No Evil

Once again! While a 19-year-old woman was being raped outside an apartment building in Greenbelt (MD), two lady occupants who couldn't help but hear her frantic screams did absolutely nothing. They wouldn't even pick up the phone and dial the police. One of them was only six feet away from where the rapist was doing his obscene work.

The victim was grabbed from behind as she was entering her ground floor apartment at 9:00 o'clock in the evening. She screamed for five minutes, only stopping when the rapist threatened to kill her. After

a while he dragged her to another part of the 240-unit apartment complex and raped her, or tried to rape her, a few more times.

Every year there seems to be at least one rerun of the Kitty Genovese case.

Book-Hating Thieves

Sumner Public Library in north Minneapolis is surrounded by Negro housing projects. Librarian Grace Belton has been there 11 years, trying to coax the neighborhood blacks to read. Break-ins are a constant problem at Sumner, with typewriters and answering machines among the targets of choice.

"And stolen library books?" asks a local reporter.

Grace Belton smiles, folds her hands and gazes heavenward. "I pray that they will," she says.

Unsafe Mail

The government can open your mail if you are the subject of a criminal investigation. A branch of the government, namely the IRS, can pry into your correspondence, even if you have a perfectly clean record.

Paul Desfosses, who worked for the Internal Revenue Service for 20 years, says bluntly:

Almost every post office has one or two people the IRS is watching. Most are not under criminal investigation; they are tax protesters, John Birch Society leaders, ministers and minor politicians.

Does anyone believe that the new Postmaster General, Larry Tisch's brother, Preston, is going to stop this illegal prying?

Ponderable Quote

Look at the American whose preposterous caperings have given us a new code word for machismo -- Sylvester (Rambo) Stallone, or as the *Star* newspaper here [in England] has rechristened him, "Le Wimpo." The man who on screen managed singlehanded to wipe out the larger part of the armed forces of Vietnam has declined to exhibit his indestructible body at the Cannes Film Festival for safety's sake. [Sales of] Rambo T-shirts have plummeted in France, and a French disc jockey has invented the Rambo Rumba. You dance it backward all the way.

Tony Clifton, in the European edition of *Newsweek*, May 19, 1986



Yankee Come Home

How about this for a foreign policy? Pull all U.S. troops out of NATO after handing over to any Western European country that wants them enough nuclear weapons to blast any invading army to smithereens.

Such a decisive restructuring of U.S. defense strategy, if also applied to other foreign people, would practically balance the budget, since NATO alone costs the U.S. \$134 billion annually. It would also help to generate a more independent spirit in the European allies, which the U.S. is now going broke trying to protect.

Such was the proposal of Melvyn Krauss in a recent book, *How NATO Weakens the West*. The author buttressed his argument by showing that because of the disproportionate U.S. contribution to Western European defenses, the protected nations are able to devote an obscenely large segment of their budgets to welfare, which slows their economies and injects a huge dose of laziness and irresponsibility into their citizenry.

We recommend going much further than Mr. Krauss. We would like to see all U.S. Armed Forces pulled out from everywhere in the Eastern Hemisphere -- not only from Western Europe, but from Southern Europe, the Middle East, the Indian Ocean, the Philippines, Japan and especially from South Korea, where a new Vietnam is waiting to happen.

Again, going beyond Mr. Krauss, we would be perfectly happy for our European and Asian allies to have as many of our nuclear weapons as their hearts desire. This courtesy, of course, would not be extended to Israel, which already has enough nukes, nor to the Philippines, which might one day use them against us or against one of its internal warring factions.

Sooner or later, willy-nilly, America is going to become Fortress America. Another Great Depression, plus the huge trade imbalance, plus the huge deficit will eventually bring a crash, at which time all our troops and ships and planes will be needed back home to quell racial riots in the cities and an attempted Mexican takeover of Texas and the Southwest.

A Fortress America in our future? We can't wait. It will be the last chance for our lost America to become our America again.

America's Midases

The 1986 *Forbes* 400, published last October, included every American worth \$180 million or more. Actually, the 400 number is a misnomer because 505 people are listed as belonging to the supermillionaire club. *Forbes* includes members of families and partners. Of the favored 505,

29% or 147 were identifiable Jews -- compared to 22% in the 1985 listing. The 1986 roster was headed by 26 billionaires. Nine of them, or 35%, were Jews. The nine does not include John Werner Kluge, the media mogul, though he was born in Germany and is a familiar sight in the Jewish *haut monde*. Whether or not he is Jewish cannot be determined.

Planting Alien Corn in Our Midst

For all the critical commentary about black and feminist studies programs on American campuses, there has been remarkably little questioning of the explosive growth of Jewish studies. As recently as the late 1960s, a survey showed only two tenured faculty positions in Jewish studies in the nation's colleges and universities. Today, the count is about 600, according to Prof. Michael L. Goldberg of Virginia's College of William and Mary. The latest gimmick in Jewish philanthropy is to endow a chair in one's honor at the local diploma mill. It's a gift that few college administrators would dare refuse.

Though Dr. Goldberg was placed in William and Mary's religion department, he believes that "to confine the program to religion maybe is a serious distortion of the Jewish experience." So he plans to build Jewish studies into an inter-disciplinary program analogous to "American studies." A vast collection of Jewish books is being assembled on the small-town Southern campus: "We're [buying] across the board with anything that pertains to Jewish life, thought and history, culture, sociology, political science and literature."

The Dumb Defense

If you're going to be a two-bit vigilante and get caught, you'd best pretend to be mindlessly non-political when you come before the judge.

It was in June of last year that seven high-school honor students and star athletes from Fort Worth (TX) received 30 days in jail, among other penalties, for reacting violently against the thieves and dope peddlers who were plaguing their school. The self-styled Legion of Doom's "mistake" was to take what it was doing seriously.

It was in September that three fraternity brothers at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore received no days in jail for having set fire to an occupied "anti-Apartheid" protest shanty on campus and burning one occupant. Though the students were placed on probation for three years, fined \$100 each and ordered to complete 300 hours of community service, they avoided

the slammer by repeatedly insisting that their action was utterly non-political, the result of an advanced state of collective inebriation.

Actually, the three frat men (and two others who were never identified) had been heard plotting the act the night before, and even planned a getaway route through some nearby woods. Still, it was all "just a prank." According to black prosecutor Kurt Schmoke, "One of the witnesses laughed at the notion that there would be a discussion of politics in the [fraternity] house."

The defense attorney was Leslie Stein and he accused Schmoke and another black prosecutor of "playing hardball" on the case because South Africa was involved. "If it had been a protest to get Jews out of Russia," then Schmoke would not have demanded long jail terms, reasoned Stein.

As the black and Jewish attorneys turned the trial into a forum for debating #1 ethnic victim status, the white frat rats of Johns Hopkins learned an invaluable lesson in American life: always play it dumb. Never be a hero. It's politically conscious whites, like the Legion of Doom, who risk going to jail.

Another Consummate Phony

Thinking people are not fooled by the "sensitivity" song and dance which so many Jews put on for their "minority brethren." A specimen of this was reported in the *Nation* last July 19. It concerned one Len Kaminsky, administrator of the Haitian Refugee Center in Miami, who usually "approaches the daily *New York Times* crossword puzzle with keen enjoyment."

But it was a chaplain Kaminsky who peered at the puzzle for May 27 and came upon the clue to 30 across, "Illegal border crosser." The answer was "wetback." Kaminsky sprang to his typewriter and wrote to the editor of the *Times*: "I fail to see how any pejorative or racist term can be allowed into the crossword puzzle. I have never seen racist labels for blacks, Jews, Puerto Ricans, etc. used in the crossword. Do you not feel Mexican immigrants deserve the same respect?"

The editor in charge of the puzzle department, Eugene T. Maleska by name, wrote back to say he had agonized over this use of "wetback," and reluctantly decided to run it. "As for racism," he continued, "you may be interested to hear that the Spanish-American community in Harlem chose me as Man of the Year in the 1950s. Also, my poems and articles on brotherhood have been widely acclaimed."

On October 12, the *Washington Post's* weekly *Book World* supplement ran a review of a "thought-provoking" book called *The Gringo Brought His Mother!* This is at

least the second book (and probably the twentieth) with "gringo" in its title to receive acclaim north of the border recently. Somehow, we don't think Len Kaminsky "springs to his typewriter" and shrieks "racism" whenever he sees that abusive word. (This despite the fact that many Mexicans were slaughtered for their fair complexions during the *mestizo* revolution of 1910, from which others fled into the onetime gringo-land of Texas.)

The word "hillbilly" appears at least as often as "gringo" in all our establishment papers. Far more common is the use of "redneck." And then there is "WASP," which persists although some well-heeled Northern Europeans have repeatedly and politely stated they don't like it. (The poor "rednecks" and "hillbillies" don't even realize they are constantly being called "white niggers" in places where one may never call blacks "niggers.")

Somehow, white America has got to let all the Kaminskys know that we're through with falling for their "chapfallen" act. The Jews have long been described as a theatrical people -- so theatrical they sometimes forget they are acting. But it is certainly an act when Kaminsky's chaps fall on cue for the word "wetback" but never for "redneck."

Forked Tongue

Minneapolis is well on its way to becoming a clone of every other large American city. Hordes of young blacks keep moving up from Chicago, St. Louis and other points south, which largely explains why assaults are up 19% over a year ago, robberies are up 30%, and auto thefts 70%.

Police Chief Tony Bouza, who learned about life in his native New York City, pulled very few punches when he addressed the Minneapolis city council's Public Health and Safety Committee last July 17. "Things are not good and they're going to get worse," he noted.

There has been explosive growth in the black and Native American young male population. They are in the troublesome . . . age bracket. We're in for longer, hotter summers for a long time to come.

Alas, Bouza's remarks deserved only a one-handed clap, because the quota-boasting chief cop concluded by lamenting his failure to recruit enough minority rookies.

No Badmouthing the Dead

The revelations of massive corruption in the governments of several of America's largest cities involve practically an all-Jew-

ish cast of villains. In New Haven (CT), where the five defendants are Jewish, prosecutors are trying to keep Jews off the jury. In New York City, two Jewish legislators, friends of the late bribe-taking Jewish borough president of Queens, Donald Manes, introduced a bill that would make it unlawful to libel the dead. No one ever proposed any legislation to protect the reputation of any Majority politician.

The Worst Liar

Science is the closest thing we have to the truth. Untruthful science is an oxymoron, a blanket contradiction in terms, as impossible a bird as a lily-white raven.

This is why Dr. Robert Slutsky is a particularly obnoxious creature. The 37-year-old cardiac specialist, formerly of the University of California School of Medicine in San Diego, published an incredible 147 papers on heart research in 1983-85 in more than 30 professional journals -- incredible both in regard to number and in regard to content. Fifty-five of these papers were found to be questionable and 13 were definitely "fraudulent." In at least 13 he had deliberately falsified his research.

Finally getting wise after a 16-month investigation, the UC Medical School announced that Slutsky had "falsified and misused data and reported patient and animal studies which apparently were never made."

Slutsky was fired, but he is still a doctor, still has his license and still can practice medicine. An accountant or business executive who engaged in such deception would be in jail. Free as an animal in the wild, Slutsky is out there somewhere ready and able once again to disgrace his profession by putting his patients' lives at risk with unproven techniques and cooked-up results from cooked-up experiments.

Cohn's Good Buddies

Below is a partial list of the public figures who testified to the late Roy Cohn's good character in his disbarment proceedings shortly before he died of AIDS. Cohn was not only a crook and a faggot, but an associate of gangsters and hoods and one of New York's slimiest shysters. Also included are some of the encomia that his sycophants heaped upon Cohn.

William F. Buckley Jr.: "Absolutely impeccable."

Barry Farber, the neo-con radio commentator: Cohn's word was "a sacred trust."

Barbara Walters: "I totally believe[d] in his integrity, his caring, his honesty."

Donald Trump, the New York developer, said Cohn was a fine fellow.

Federal Judge David Edelstein: "A man of integrity and honesty."

Geraldine Ferraro and Alan Dershowitz also offered to testify to his sterling character.

William Safire, warmongering columnist of the *New York Times*: "An honest man . . . a man of considerable integrity."



Safire found nothing wrong with Cohn

Insufferable Meddler

The same wild animal that ordinarily gives human intruders into its territory a wide berth, will, if it feels hopelessly cornered, suddenly launch a devastating attack. Many an outdoorsman has learned the hard way to respect the uncompromising territorial needs of large animals.

John Fife, the Presbyterian minister from Tucson who helped found the American "sanctuary" movement, is one of those thick-skulled disrespecters of nature who simply have no idea how cruelly they are bearding the lion in its own den until the fatal pounce.

First, Fife helped to create a situation in the U.S. where millions of Central American mestizos, who are much better at making babies than jobs, feel at liberty to take up residence in the Anglo north simply by crying "refugee!" Now, grievously compounding their offense, Fife and 12 fellow American activists have taken their false morality show to Western Europe and helped to launch a crusade against the enforcement of immigration laws in nations like Britain, France, West Germany, Denmark and the Low Countries.

The sight of blond children happily at play apparently provokes a fierce resentment in Fife when there are no black-haired aliens in their midst. The reverend is furious that the tidal flow of Turks, Sri Lankans and Zairians into the last remaining white heartland may yet be staunch. He knows what is best for the little Nordic cubs. But the mother and father lions are watching, and their blood pressure is rising!

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Mere Talk. Epilogue. In real life, we may be lucky to get a word in edgeways when conversing with a liberal. But when the liberal feels he has got one on the hook, he is only too willing to let one talk. The protagonists of the following dialogue are Hypokrites -- so called because he is an actor by profession -- and Eugenēs, who is John Nobull under another name. They are acquaintances rather than friends, but are capable of communicating with each other, up to a point.

HYPOKRITES (pouring the port). They say you're a Fascist.

EUGENES. Yes.

H. So you admit it?

E. Not at all. I admit that's what they say. Fascism was an historical movement originated and developed by Mussolini to serve Italian interests and combat the imminent menace of red revolution.

H. That's a pretty friendly assessment.

E. Yes, I don't deny that if I had been an Italian at that time, I should have supported Mussolini. Destructive revolutions had already broken out in several European countries, and the reds in Italy (who included the Socialists) were by no means the least destructive. The idea that fascism created the illusion of a red menace is quite unhistorical. Besides, fascism was not merely an anti-movement. It put forward certain ideas. For instance, I would certainly have been attracted by the Roman symbolism of the fasces, which is that, while any of its constituent twigs may easily be snapped, the bundle as a whole cannot.

H. So why deny that you are still a Fascist?

E. That is like assuming that someone who regards the Bolsheviks as an improvement on the Tsars must be a Communist. Do remember that the Italians had been our allies during World War I and that Mussolini was widely admired, not least by Winston Churchill, who made a pronouncement in his favour almost every year between 1922 and 1940. However, my plea for fairness to fascism does not extend so far as to palliate the intrusion of Italian Fascists into the German territory of South Tyrol.

H. All this is a red herring. The fact remains that fascism is now taken to refer to a state of mind in which authoritarianism, mass psychosis and racism are represented in about equal proportions.

E. In other words, a straw figure of the enemy which has been created and given the name of a political movement that was discredited by defeat. Yet even their enemies concede that fascism and nazism could only have been overthrown from without. Hence World War II.

H. I can see you regret that a great deal.

E. Too right, as our Aussie cousins say. It meant the end of

the British Empire.

H. But can you deny that your outlook is authoritarian, psychotic and racist?

E. Authority is a fact of life, because only about five percent of any given population are inner-directed enough to be capable of leadership, even on a low level. Besides, most people are economically dependent, which makes some form of authoritarian structure inevitable. However, bossiness is certainly not my style. On the contrary, I get my subordinates to define their own objectives because I get much more out of them that way.

H. What about the other charges?

E. The reference to mass psychosis is inspired by liberal individualism, which turned out to be a way of destroying

Northern European societies by overstressing the characteristic which differentiates them from other societies. The fact remains that we survive in relation to a group, as both Darwin and Kropotkin realised, from different standpoints, a long time ago. Gustave Le Bon demonstrated that crowd psychology tends towards the lowest common denominator; nevertheless, identification with a group is essential to survival, and no group is going to be so close to one, temperamentally and psychologically, as one's own kin.

H. That leads on to racism.

E. Or to racialism, at any rate. Certainly I believe in the existence of races, and it is interesting to observe that liberals, who only a short while ago were denying the existence of race, are now intent on establishing quotas in favour of any identifiable race except our own.

H. Then you admit that racialism is central to your political thinking? That is fascist.

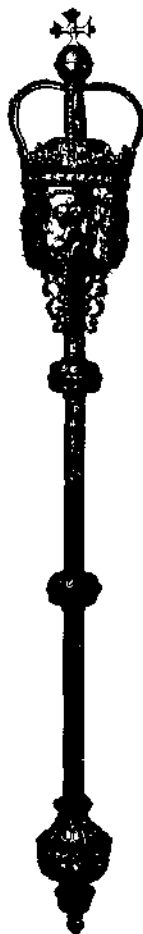
E. I don't admit it, I affirm it. Different races have different characteristics, which it is vital to preserve. Subspeciation is the method of evolution. But there is no necessary connexion between survival and fascism.

H. All the same, I know you despise democracy.

E. I despise the party system, which ensures that those in control of the media can frustrate the wishes of the people by making everything dependent on some dirty political package deal.

H. But our party system has been in existence since the late seventeenth century.

E. Yes, but until the present century members of Parliament had private resources which enabled them to take a stand on matters of principle. Ian Gow, who resigned over Mrs. Thatcher's deal with Dublin, is a rare bird nowadays. Besides, until recently a gentleman was almost by definition someone who disregarded the opinions of the press if he found good reason to disagree. My present preference is



for a system modeled on the Swiss example. The Swiss have remained free for six centuries, after all.

H. You realise, of course, that mere majority votes would result in reintroduction of hanging and flogging?

E. Certainly, and if that seems to you hard-hearted, bear in mind that the victims of crimes which occur because of excessive leniency are the ones who suffer most. If we could for example, send convicted muggers back to the West Indies, what a difference it would make!

H. What you really mean is that the plebiscite system permits the Swiss to restrict the number of immigrants they accept -- even when the majority in the plebiscite is an actual minority of those entitled to vote -- even if the xenophobes fail to win a majority!

E. Just so. It seems to be perfectly fair that those who take the trouble to vote should determine the issue, and that a strong dissenting opinion should have some modifying influence on governmental policy, even if it does not gain a majority. What is more, the Swiss are not xenophobes. They put up with enormous numbers of tourists every year and pay their guestworkers very well. They just don't want to be swamped. The British, by contrast, have never been allowed to vote on the issue.

H. The fact remains that the immigrants are now here. You will just have to accept a multiracial society, whether you like it or not.

E. If you mean by a multiracial society one in which the races all mingle in harmony, with interracial marriage as a common phenomenon, then we haven't got one. What is actually happening is that our people are being replaced in one district after another.

H. All I care about is the dignity of the individual human person.

E. That is a piece of cant, if I may say so. The days of Voltaire, who said, "I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it," are now long past. "The dignity of the individual human person" soon goes by the board nowadays if that person can be characterised as a "Fascist."

H. And for good reason. Fascism is not merely Mussolini-ism. It also covers nazism, which no decent person could possibly defend.

E. The claim to exclusive morality is the oldest trick in the book.

H. What about the death camps and the millions who died in them?

E. Even the wildest exaggeration of the numbers who died in Hitler's camps are very much smaller than those admitted to have died in the Russian or Chinese camps.

H. Two wrongs don't make a right. Besides, the Russians and Chinese were trying to create a system of equality -- however wrong their methods may have been.

E. Two wrongs may not make a right, but isn't there something in the New Testament about considering the beam out of thine own eye before beholding the mote in thy brother's? And does the purity of Communist motives really make the number of their victims irrelevant? I would say that, since equality is not to be found in nature, the attempt to create it is either disingenuous or stupid, and necessarily led to all those deaths.

H. And I would say that Nazi racism necessarily led to the

Holocaust.

E. That word has been copyrighted by the Jews, though so many among those who died were non-Jews. But in any case, I do not agree that Nazi racialism inevitably led to all those deaths. Before the war, Hitler had some 30,000 people in his camps, most of whom were let out after a time. All the efforts of Willy Münzenberg's lie factory in Paris could not increase those numbers, so it had to fall back on the line that Germany itself was an enormous concentration camp for the German people. Strange that these oppressed people should fight for the Third Reich with such tenacity!

In any case, conditions in Hitler's camps were not all that bad. When Diana Mosley was sent to Holloway Gaol (without trial, incidentally), she met a German Jewess who, having been in Dachau, complained that Holloway was much dirtier. I can believe it. What is more, I think the whole idea of sending people to prison is wrong. A man with inner resources can benefit from a few months of solitary confinement, but most are destroyed by it. As for "normal" gaol conditions, I think the combination of boredom, overcrowding and television merely makes for more recidivism. At least crime is exciting!

H. It all sounds very noble, but in fact you are arguing for concentration camps.

E. Yes, I am, and I note that the government is now thinking of turning some of the disused wartime airfields into prison camps. I cannot think of a better idea than having prisoners learn new skills and useful work -- first to compensate their victims, second to compensate the taxpayer. They would also live in a much healthier environment, but unfortunately the unions regard useful work in prison as a threat.

H. All this is irrelevant. Hitler's camps were death factories.

E. If I may say so, you are a bit out of date. Certainly all the Nazi camps were once classified as death factories, and the newsreel films we saw at the end of the war appeared to support this view. But as the evidence began to pile up -- especially from former inmates like Paul Rassinier -- this claim began to look silly. So now even the pro-Jewish documentation centre in Munich only claims a few places in Poland as extermination camps.

H. You make it sound as though most of them were holiday camps.

E. The argument turns on the purpose of the camps. For instance, I think one of the best points made in Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* is that Birkenau had a Buna rubber factory. That would account for the oily smoke and the stench. Also, if the camps were places of work, then it was not logical to kill their inmates, though I have no doubt that they had to work hard. Moreover, I think the evidence indicates that the inmates were not starved until the end of the war, when the blockade and incessant Allied bombing reduced the German people themselves to desperate straits.

H. You will at least concede that they hardly made the feeding of the inmates a priority?

E. Yes, and in this I see a desire to make those perceived as responsible for the war suffer for it.

H. Do you really believe that the Jews were responsible for the war?

E. Certainly, and so did Sir Neville Henderson, the British

Ambassador in Berlin when the war broke out.
H. Then you condone the sufferings inflicted on the Jews.
E. I find revenge against the authors of a catastrophic war much more understandable than the deliberate murder of millions in time of peace, which is a Communist specialty.
H. So you are a Nazi, really.
E. Not at all. Nazism, as Hitler was at pains to explain, was not for export. He thought it would strengthen other peoples too much. Like Henderson, I feel that the interests of the British Empire demanded that we should not declare war against Germany. In any case, Hitler's thrust was eastwards, where we had no vital interest, and the emergence of America as the number-one world power had made the need to maintain a European balance of power obsolete.
H. Just what is it that so attracts you to the Germans?
E. I am no more attracted to the Germans than I am to the French. In fact, I think the French have much of what the Germans lack, though the converse is also true. The same can be said in making a comparison between the English and either the French or the Germans. The other European nations are just not in the same league.
H. But you must admit that the Germans haven't got a very pleasant image.
E. Of course I do. But essentially it is an image fashioned in

Hollywood. No wonder cinema audiences learned to hate the German officer when he was played by the Jewish Erich "von" Stroheim. In real life, I find the Germans to be a cheerful, humorous people with a great capacity for pragmatic thinking. I also admire their culture. Largely because the Holy Roman Empire of the German Nation was a collection of independent states, every sizable town has an opera house, for example. That is not the case in Britain, France or the United States.
H. But you do admit that there are some pretty frightful Germans?
E. I do. Some are petty-minded, bureaucratic and legalistic. But these are just the people who are knee-jerk anti-Nazis. Hitler used to call them "paragraph cobbler." I will also say this for the Germans. During the war their women and children were literally and deliberately burnt alive in our bombing raids. I have visited the cities where these things happened, and not once have I experienced any hostility on account of my national origin. Just imagine how the Irish, or the Poles, or the Serbs would react to similar atrocities!
H. I see you are an incorrigible case.
E. I don't think you are, or you would not have heard me out.

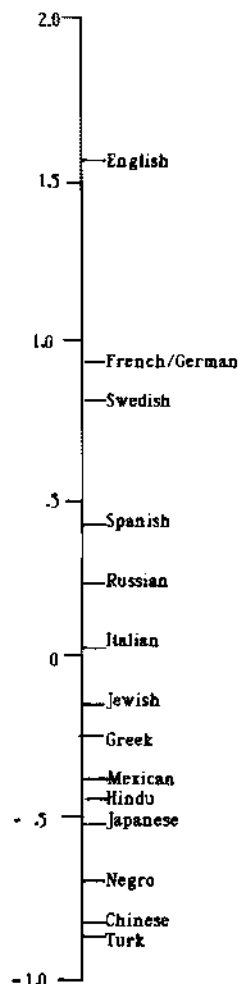
No Longer Fit to Print

One of the most significant aspects of our post-1960s popular culture is the vast proportion of information on the goings-on of our society that must be obtained outside the regular channels of communications. To acquire any realistic understanding of American culture, the inquirer has to augment his data base with sources well beyond those available in the high-school classroom, the college library, magazine counter and bookstand. Subjects verboten for open discussion include elements of racial and cultural preferences. Nobody, that is nobody, is going to come out with an objective survey of social attitudes toward blacks (let alone Jews) unless his Aunt Tilly has left him the family jewels. And probably not even then.

It was not always so. Way back when -- "when" being before the minority headlock over the popular media was tightened to the point of strangulation -- discourse on racial matters had an orderly form of balance and candidness that provided our parents with the facts needed to make intelligent choices in the social arena. Questions involving changes in the immigration laws, matters concerning black assimilability and pros and cons of welfare (who should get what) were freely discussed.

One example of this lost openness is a statistical analysis of attitudes toward 15 ethnic groups made in the late 1920s by Professor H.P. Guilford of the University of Nebraska. The scale at right shows the responses of 211 college students when asked to express their opinions on which ethnic groups would make the best or worst U.S. citizens. The scale was constructed from 105 paired comparisons.

Can you imagine such a poll being published and taken seriously in the current environment of social thought control? To get a similar statement of racial preferences today, Americans would have to search far and wide among the "alternative" sources of information, which, unfortunately for most people, are limited to word of mouth.



Hollywood's TV culture busters not only like to steal British sitcoms, but seem to take particular pleasure in perverting them. Archie Bunker was based on the BBC-TV character, Alf Garnett, a fusty old Brit. Under the inspired, antiwhite direction of Norman Lear, Alf was turned into Archie, a racist bigot who was and looked like an Irishman, but was fobbed off as a WASP. To push the deception even further, his son-in-law, the "meathead," who was and acted Jewish, was camouflaged as a Pole.

Alf Garnett, by the way, is back in a new BBC-TV series, attacking government leaders, women, faggots and the high cost of dying: "£300 for the coffin, £300 for the car. Cemetery's just around the corner -- we could have walked it." On one episode, which featured a wake, a ham-eating rabbi declared blacks are not smart enough to pull off the dishonest real estate deals that Jews, who are smart, get away with.

That's one joke you never heard on *All in the Family*.

* * *

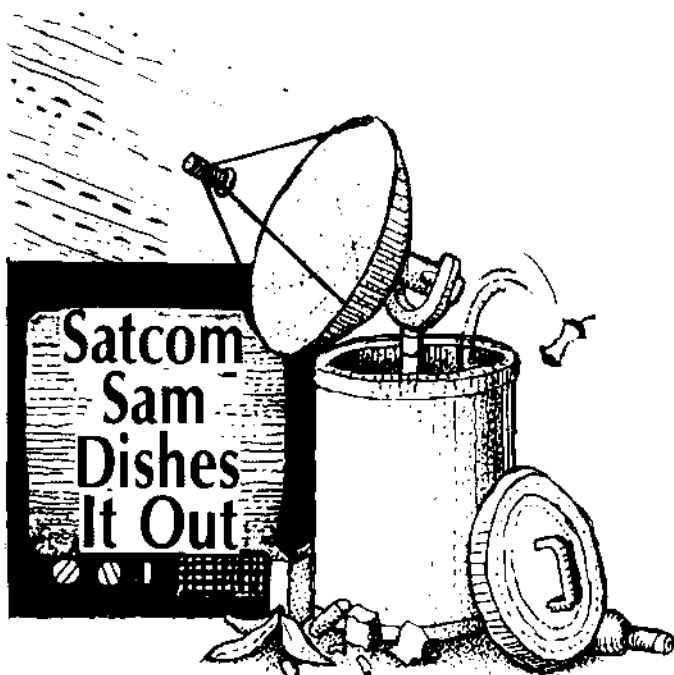
A note from a reader: On a recent visit to New York I watched ABC-TV's *Good Morning America* co-hostess Joan Lunden interview "author-actor" Martin Mull about his book, *White Politics*. Lunden queried Mull about the "soul" of the white race. Mull, who is white, replied it is an absence of soul, since whites have no soul. A scene from the movie made from the book was shown, depicting two white children and their mother belaboring their father for having taken a forthright political stand. After the clip, Lunden, a fetching blonde, congratulated Mull on having coined the term "mockumentary" to describe his cultural attacks on the white race. With a serious expression she then asked Mull if he wasn't worried about offending anyone with his "mockumentary." Mull said no, because he had been to a Mexican restaurant where he had spoken with "four black executives" about his book and the movie. The four black executives said that they found no fault with either. Mull concluded that if four black business bigwigs approved his work, there could be nothing wrong with it.

* * *

Mini-reviews from readers:

- Yesterday I saw the movie, *Split*, on TV. James Whitmore was begging a black lady, who rented one of his apartments, to have sex with him. Though he had a machine gun pointed at her, she refused. So he killed her. The murder was presented as a white-on-black racist crime.

- At first I thought *A Fight for Jenny* was one of TV's less tasteful attempts to deal with one of the last and most ripe-for-the-picking "sensitive" topics. After all, we've been treated to heavy doses of drug addiction, mental retardation, venereal disease, child abuse and incest, and they're beginning to wear off. Then it began



to dawn on me that it was an adaptation of a newspaper story I'd read some time ago: divorced mother loses custody of her child after she marries a live-in black. It was like staring at somebody's horribly disfiguring scar; you find it repugnant, but you can't tear your eyes away. I watched the program through to its end. It was one of the worst programs in a plethora of TV outrages. Is this pure bigotry on my part? I think not. I have long objected to explicit sex scenes on television, not from a sense of prudery, but because of the enormous audience of children. I feel, too, that a well done film need not rely on such explicitness; that, like Marquand's books, it can give its audience plenty to imagine. The gratuitous sex scenes in *A Fight for Jenny* were far more numerous than what would normally have occurred in such a situation. They were also noisier; the kisses "slurpier," though this may just be due to the physical reality of lip configuration. Naturally, the program was slanted toward evoking sympathy for the miscegenating couple and telling young viewers that interracial marriage was perfectly acceptable. I copied a partial list of sponsors. I don't really know why. Perhaps I thought I might boycott some of the products. But who can wage war against General Electric, Minute Maid and Burger King at the same time?

- The two-hour debut of *L.A. Law* had a rich white kid joining a couple of poor white kids in a gang rape of guess who -- a middle-aged black woman dying of cancer! Life, some wiseacre once said, imitates art. Today, if that same person had a TV set, he would have to say that art, or what passes for art, turns life upside down.

* * *

One of America's leading boosters of Raoul Wallenberg, the Swedish "righteous Gentile" of remote Jewish parentage who has been acclaimed for saving the lives of hundreds of thousands of Hungarian Jews during the closing days of WWII, is Kati Marton. It is Marton's cherished belief, as set forth in her new biography, *Wallenberg*, that her hero would not have been captured and probably killed by the Russians if his family, the richest in Sweden, had come to his support. Kati Marton's father, a member of the anti-Nazi Hungarian underground, came to this country with his daughter in 1957. She rates a mention in this column because she is the wife of ABC News anchorman Peter Jennings. Proving once again that it's a good idea for all news anchormen to flaunt their liberal colors, Jennings attended a dinner (Sept. 18) to raise money for two radical feminist congressional candidates, the obstreperous Bella Abzug and the ignoramus (*Instauration*, Oct. 1986) Barbara Mikulski.

* * *

It may or may not have been a coincidence, but somebody cut two important transmission lines and put WOWK-TV, Huntington (WV) off the air a half hour before the station was scheduled to broadcast a series of programs on the Ku Klux Klan, entitled, *West Virginia, a Haven for Hate*. The station was forcibly silent for two hours.

* * *

The weirdest and unlikeliest TV emanation in recent times was the talk show, *A Glimpse of Islam*, broadcast six times over Channel 21, Pittsburgh Community Television, last September. Mustafa Ali, a local Moslem, droned on for an uninterrupted half-hour about rabbis perverting "God's law." What was particularly galling to Jewish viewers was his accusation that Jews believed "a Gentile girl who is three years old can be violated"; "all non-Jewesses are whores"; that it's OK for Jews to rob Christians and cohabit with animals; that Jews think non-Jews are "nothing but cattle and dumb beasts."

Two Jewish members of the Pittsburgh City Council complained mightily, but too late. The electromagneticized words were out and could never be recalled. No one bothered to check Mustafa's citations. If they had, they might have found something not too dissimilar in old, unedited versions of the Talmud, which contain a collection of pretty scathing anti-Gentile remarks.

* * *

The magazine *Writer's Digest* is mainly for those who want to write professionally and are still striving for their big break. In its June 1986 issue, the story of Brian Keith Moody, a novice who sold a script to the *Diff'rent Strokes* TV show, is presented as proof that one does not need to live in Hollywood or have friends

in high places to make big bucks selling television scripts.

Moody began scripting in a class at his Ohio high school, and credits his sale to three factors: persistence, market research and a simple story. He explained how easy it was to get an agent -- he just contacted an agency in Hollywood and "outlined my plans and background." The agency agreed to represent him. (Anyone who has actually tried to get an agent knows this is the sheerest fantasy without some special circumstance or hidden clout.)

A proposal was then submitted to Howard Leeds, the executive producer for *Diff'rent Strokes*. Leeds accepted the idea and kicked the script back for several rewrites over a period of months, all of which were completed by Moody.

When the show eventually aired in 1982, it had been almost completely rewritten by staff writers Howard Meyers and Paul Haggis, although it still carried a "story by" credit for Moody and he received \$2,300 for the story, plus another \$2,000 in residuals and bonuses, plus further residuals to come from syndication.

The kicker comes in the last paragraph of Moody's story, when he reveals that because of the show, he was nominated for an NAACP Image Award. This is a prize for which only blacks are eligible, but the article neglects to mention that, just as the magazine strangely fails to run a picture of the conquering hero screenwriter.

Those who do not read the piece carefully are going to be tricked into wasting their time and talent beating their heads against a stone wall, trying to break into a very lucrative and propagandistically powerful market that is overwhelmingly Jewish and is not about to open itself to Majority types.

The real secret of Brian Keith Moody's success has always been the best-kept secret of success in Hollywood -- an item called race.

* * *

Shoah, the doctored documentary subsidized by the State of Israel, is now on video cassette, thanks in part to Ivan Boesky, who footed most of the bill. The 9½-hour epic designed to keep the hate pot boiling against Germans and Poles can now be borrowed from some U.S. libraries. Gene Siskel and Roger Ebert, the influential TV critics, knowing which side their bagels are buttered on, called *Shoah*, "extraordinary; don't miss it." More ignobly, George Will described this ignoble piece of agit-prop as "the noblest use to which cinema . . . has been put."

* * *

One of the more unbelievable story plots showed up on *The Equalizer*, where a wife who has been raped hires McCall to protect the rapists from her husband's wrath!

Talking Numbers

The U.S. government spends \$75 million annually just to print food stamps.

#

Several but not all Lutheran denominations have amalgamated into the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America, making it the fourth largest Protestant group in the U.S. Church officials explained the merger as an attempt to reach out to minority members, especially Hispanics. A quota system has been established to ensure a greater number of females and minority members on church boards. Only one other Protestant church, the United Church of Christ, has such quotas.

#

Production cost of a half-hour episode on a prime-time TV sitcom is now \$365,000; of a 1-hour episode of a dramatic series, \$765,000; of a made-for-TV movie, \$2,275,000.

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32.2% of Nebraska's 1,807 prison inmates are black, though blacks only account for 3% of the state's population.

#

The poverty rate of blacks in 1985 was 31.3%, for Hispanics, 29%.

#

The British and Irish component of Australia's population was 87.2% in 1891, 76.9% in 1978 and is guesstimated to be 72.1% in 2008. So attests Dr. Charles Price, an Aussie demographer. The Asian and other nonwhite elements of the continent's population (excluding the aborigines) was 2.4% in 1978, a figure which is expected to rise to 4% in 2008. The aborigines or, as Dan Rather would call them, the native Australians, were 3.4% in 1891, 1% in 1978, and will be an estimated 1.6% at the turn of the century. If Dr. Price's projections are correct, Australia bids fair to be, along with New Zealand, the whitest British commonwealth nation in the early 21st century. However, population figures and estimates regarding nonwhites have generally turned out to be on the low side.

#

More than 93% of West Bank Palestinians support the PLO, and 78% favor violence to regain their lost homeland. 88% applauded the 1978 hijacking of an Israeli bus (32 Jews killed); 81% approved the car bombing of the U.S. Marine barracks in Beirut (241 Americans killed). (Source: *Newsday*, Australian Broadcasting Corp. and Jerusalem newspaper poll)

In June in Detroit, 266 persons were shot, 42 fatally; in July, 307 with 51 deaths. On one weekend alone the Motor City had 12 homicides. The Detroit murder rate, highest in the U.S. in 1985, was 58.2/100,000, 7 times the national average. Detroiters own an estimated 1.5 million handguns.

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An estimated 100,000 Holocaust survivors now live in the U.S. (*New York Times*, Sept. 7, 1986)

#

By the turn of the century, one-third of U.S. public school students will be non-white. The national high-school dropout rate is 27%; 50% in Chicago.

#

Pesticides are responsible for the deaths of 200 Americans a year and 45,000 cases of poisoning. Farmers buy \$3 billion worth of pesticides annually to protect \$12 billion worth of crops.

#

Spain had 3,660 violent robberies in 1976; 38,703 in 1983. Generalissimo Francisco Franco died in 1975. King Juan Carlos turned Spain into a democracy in 1977.

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In Wisconsin, where a family of 4 can collect as much as \$792 a month in Aid to Families with Dependent Children (AFDC), the welfare mother or father is reluctant to go to work for less than \$5.50 an hour.

#

26% of blacks and 4% of whites failed the Georgia Teachers Certification Test, some for the 4th time. Even so, those who flunked are still allowed to teach in the hope they will pass it the next time around.

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The U.S. Supreme Court has reversed itself 180 times. (*Time*, Nov. 3, 1986)

#

20% of the U.S. population have some type of learning disability; 3% are born retarded.

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The National Archives contains more than 3 billion sheets of paper relating to U.S. history, a mile-high pile that is increasing at the rate of 3% a year. Half a billion of these sheets are rapidly yellowing to the point of illegibility.

The 3 congressional districts with the highest concentration of Germans (Pennsylvania's 16th and 19th, Wisconsin's 6th) have Republican representatives in Washington. (*1986 Congressional District Fact Book*)

#

In 1984, Bill Cosby bought an antique desk for \$250,000, a Tiffany silver flatware set for \$95,000 and a redwood ashtray for \$3,250. Such purchases earned him a place among the 100 top U.S. collectors. Early this year, Cosby persuaded *Art and Antiques* magazine to stop listing the amounts he paid for his expensive gewgaws.

#

The rich people's share of America's wealth rose from 24.4% in 1963 to 26.9% in 1983. Dan Rather, on the basis of phony figures supplied to him by Rep. Donald Obey (D-WI) and the University of Michigan, in his typical panting delivery, announced on the *CBS Evening News* (July 25, 1986) that the money bags' share of the wealth had risen from 14.4% to "an incredible" 35.1%.

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It is estimated that 2 to 4 million persons were not counted in the 1980 Federal Census.

#

Blacks comprise 85% of the freshmen football players who were ineligible to play this season because of new NCAA academic regulations.

#

U.S. taxpayers must pay law firms, most of them Jewish, more than \$1 million for defending some 1,800 illegal Haitian immigrants in deportation proceedings.

#

Ex-Governor Toney Anaya of New Mexico, a fanatic Hispanic activist, received a favorable rating of only 12% in a recent poll taken in his state. Richard Nixon, the day he walked out of the White House as a private citizen in 1974, had an approval rating of 24%.

#

Although the San Francisco Arts Theater secured the rights to Clare Booth Luce's *The Women*, the play came with the proviso that "all 35 female roles must be played by women."

#

If there was no fraud -- especially arson and the fake claims of theft -- the insurance rates on the 4 million autos in Minnesota would be 10-12% lower.

Primate Watch



STEVEN ROTH, a Zoo City landlord accused of hiring two Negro thugs to disfigure Texas model Marla Hansen, is trying to get out from under with an insanity plea.

☆ ☆ ☆

Stockton (CA) councilman **RALPH WHITE** (the name is racially disinformative) showed his support for Reagan's drug testing program by providing a urine sample in public.

☆ ☆ ☆

MENACHEM MEIR, 62, son of the late Golda, wants to move to the U.S. and sign on as the principal cellist of the Bismarck (ND) Symphony Orchestra. He has two sons studying in Pittsburgh. Now that more Jews are leaving Israel than arriving, many of the most vaunted Israeli names are found among the efflux.

☆ ☆ ☆

Suicide **DONALD R. MANES**, the late borough president of Queens, left a legacy of massive corruption when he made the long goodbye. Among the corrupters, a grand jury was recently informed, is that ever honest and ever upstanding (according to his wife) **JOHN ZACCARO**. This time Mr. Geraldine Ferraro, who pleaded guilty to a fraud charge in 1985, was accused of trying to fix the award of a cable TV franchise in return for \$1 million worth of *mondida*. Meanwhile, **JOHN JR.**, despite all kinds of legal wire-pulling, must stand trial for cocaine peddling.

☆ ☆ ☆

FREDERICK R. WEISMAN has given \$500,000 for a fountain in Minneapolis designed by Claes Oldenburg and Coosje van Bruggen. Instead of something in line with their Scandinavian heritage (a Viking ship, perhaps), Minnesotans will see a stainless steel spoon, with a red cherry "placed at the apex of its bowl." The water will flow out of the cherry's stem into the spoon and into "an asymmetrically shaped reflecting pool."

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. ALBERT GOONETILLEKE, by no means an Anglo-Saxon, is a top-ranking British pathologist. He was suspended from practicing when he tried to bribe a mortuary assistant to break a dead woman's neck. He had written that a broken neck was the cause of her death. He didn't want the coroner to find out, as he later did, that the woman had died of natural causes. In a 1983 autopsy, Goonetilleke certified a woman has been battered to death when she had died of gunshot wounds.

LEONARD BERNSTEIN'S manic exhibitionism was too much for racial cousin Martin Bernheimer. The *Los Angeles Times'* music critic described Lenny's conducting of Tchaikovsky's *Pathétique* symphony as an acrobatic act of "shrugging, jumping, sighing, soaring, gushing, crouching, rocking, rolling, bounding, bobbing, leaping, jiggling, stabbing, hunching, bumping, grinding and grunting."

☆ ☆ ☆

GLORIA ALLRED, the Los Angeles shy-stress, has settled her \$10 million suit against former State Senator John Schmitz for \$20,000 and an apology. Schmitz had called her a "slick butch lawyeress" and had described her pro-abortion activist friends as "a sea of hard, Jewish and (arguably) female faces."

☆ ☆ ☆

TWENTY-THREE HOMOSEXUALS sit on the board of the Democratic political organization of Ft. Lauderdale (FL), confessed D. Lynn Mattingly, co-chairman of the National Association of Gay and Lesbian Democratic Clubs. He didn't reveal how many had AIDS.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last August in Boston, to settle an argument with his wife, Erika, presumably German, **Dr. NADER TAGHIZADEH**, an Iranian citizen of West Germany, threw nitric acid in her face. While Erika was undergoing two skin grafts, the physician flew the coop, forfeiting a \$100,000 cash bond.

☆ ☆ ☆

Catching her in the bathtub, Cuban-American **ALEJANDRO MARTINEZ**, 18, stabbed his 66-year-old grandmother to death with a six-inch knife because, as he explained it, "She's Lucifer." Charlotte Corday had a nobler motive when she poignarded Marat in his tub.

☆ ☆ ☆

If AIDS doesn't do in homos, pick-ups will. **FRED RIGA**, noted for inviting strangers he met in gay bars to his home, was found strangled in his Minneapolis apartment. He is the fourth faggot slain under similar circumstances in this Minnesota city in the past 12 months; the 11th in the past two years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Drugs for sex! That's the barter arrangement **Dr. HYMAN LILLIEN** worked out for his female patients, according to Massachusetts law enforcement agents.

Dr. MARTIN SPECTOR, suspected of selling heads and other body parts of corpses, was suspended from practice by the Pennsylvania Medical Center. His going price for a head, \$150; for arms, @ \$65.

☆ ☆ ☆

The late **DANIEL SILBER** and **HAROLD KRAMER**, currently a fugitive from justice, owned four Manhattan buildings under the name of Jan Jay Realty. Over the years they stole \$40,000 in security deposits and interest from their tenants. **MORTON RUBINSTEIN**, the secretary-treasurer of the firm, after pleading guilty to criminal charges, was forced to return the stolen money.

☆ ☆ ☆

ELLEN LEVINE, editor of CBS-owned *Woman's Day*, was the only journalist on the Attorney General's Pornography Commission to dissent from the fairly well established proposition that pornography is one cause of sexual violence.

☆ ☆ ☆

The dark-skinned Spanish crooner, Julio Iglesias, is being sued for \$300,000 by **STEPHEN CLEMONS**, a black St. Louis hotel guard. Julio, claimed Clemons, inferred that he was too black and should be more chocolate. He allegedly reinforced his pigmentation preference with a hard karate chop to the back of Clemons' neck.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS continues to strike down the high and mighty. **G. WILLIAM COX**, the very liberal managing editor of the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, quit his job in August, admitting he had the killer disease. In his wordy confession, he omitted explaining how he had contracted AIDS.

☆ ☆ ☆

There seems to be little or no honor among porn magnates. A jury awarded *Penthouse* Vice Chairman Kathy Keeton \$2 million from *Hustler's* chief hustler, **LARRY FLYNT**, who claimed she had contracted venereal disease when shacking up with her boss, Robert Guccione.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ten DC officials have been convicted of on-the-job crimes during his administration, but that doesn't faze **Mayor MARION BARRY JR.**, the black ex-revolutionary who now boasts that he owns 300 ties. Barry easily won a third term in this year's mayoral election.

☆ ☆ ☆

SHIH HSIAO PAO, 48, otherwise known as Madame Shih, was sentenced to 12 years in prison for importing more than 50 Taiwanese prostitutes into the U.S.



Britain. From Zip 782, a disenchanted tourist. Any race-conscious Northern European who wants a frightening look at what is going on in a once all-white country should visit the new Britain, particularly London. Last July, at Gatwick airport, I saw at least a dozen typically good-looking British women strolling arm-in-arm with blacks, browns and yellows, and the progeny from such mixes seemed to be everywhere. One incident stands out in my mind: A tall, statuesque blonde with two mulatto pickaninnies greeting her African husband as he came off a plane in his tribal garb. Strange that so many more British women than men cross the color line and that most of them seem to prefer blacks! But then, aren't white women the main attraction for most of these dusky interlopers when they head for this part of the world? British men who disdain their own kind usually choose brown or yellow Asian women (Michael Caine, John Lennon, et al.). Watching these people in action I've often thought that the sheer perversity of the act is what attracts such genetically defective individuals.

The bus ride into the city did nothing to raise my spirits. We passed one area where there was nothing but Pakistanis and East Indians, with signs everywhere (some were actually in English) proclaiming such distinctively British names as Rashneesh Panjeeb. Bombay could not be any worse. Another area was exclusively black and looked it -- slums, filth, derelicts playing indescribable musical instruments at street corners. I felt I was in a space warp and had been transported to the Congo.

A Babylon of races, London is drowning in the alien overflow: bearded rabbis, turbaned Sikhs, robed Arabs, weirdly dressed West Indians and everywhere, everywhere -- Chinese, Chinese, Chinese! I was told that the Chinese tourist buses I constantly ran into were full of prospective residents, most of them from Hong Kong and most brandishing that open sesame to the darkening white world, the British passport. The Hong Kongers are frantically scouting around for a place to squat once the British mandate expires and the mainland Reds take charge. You can bet the native Brits will be retreating even deeper into the hinterlands once these race-eaters begin arriving en masse.

At London's Victoria bus station, I watched a young, uniformed mulatto official berate an Englishman for some minor infraction. I then joined a load of non-Europeans for the drive to the beautiful former market town of Walton-on-Thames. My host there told me that the place is literally going to the dogs. Large numbers of Italians have discovered it, and Asians have recently begun to make their appearance. His

biting comment was that in a few more years the town will go the way of Notting Hill.

A week later up in Scotland, while waiting for the ferry to Skye, I observed a Mercedes full of Vietnamese men, each with a white Frenchwoman sitting beside him. Everyone seemed to be in extremely high spirits. Someone nearby muttered that their French was execrable. Even the Highlands swarm with Asiatics and sub-Saharan Africans. Edinburgh seems to have been commandeered by denizens of Asia and boasts more than a few blacks. The greatest cultural shock of all is to hear the latter speaking with the distinctive Scottish burr.

I couldn't even escape the minorityites from America. At one B&B (bed and breakfast) place in Scotland, I was cornered by a swarthy young Jewess, a medical student from Tulane University, who discoursed upon the rottenness of American culture. I was tempted to remind her that the sorry state of affairs was mainly due to the incursions of her people and the shabby cultural baggage they brought with them. But knowing from bitter experience the futility of such a response and having no wish to be branded a Nazi before my Scottish hosts, I refrained. She asked about my ethnic background. When I told her it was Anglo-Welsh, she wanted to know how I liked the "old country" and seemed surprised at my lack of enthusiasm. When I inquired as to her own origins, she replied that she was Polish-Russian. I let it go at that.

At the next B&B I met a blond Anglo-Canadian and his pretty French-Canadian wife. Thinking that I might have finally found a fellow North American who shared my feelings, I opened up a conversation. We were galaxies apart. He told me he had spent two years on a kibbutz and went into glowing detail about what a marvelous experience it had been.

On the flight home I sat next to an old widow from Tennessee. She explained that she had been visiting her daughter and son-in-law, both psychiatrists at a college in Hull. I noticed a pained expression that accompanied her words and inquired (with some trepidation, for I had come to expect the worst) whether the husband was an Englishman. "He's a South African Jew," she snorted. Even 30,000 feet above the Atlantic I couldn't escape the minority shadow.

At the Atlanta customs I spotted a black businessman with his Majority wife. Alighting at the San Antonio airport, I saw a lovely, fair-skinned Nordic teenager necking with her Mexican boyfriend. One of these days I must stop this traveling, which has become nothing more than an exercise in self-flagellation.

From our regular correspondent. Another Tory bigwig, Jeffrey Archer, Deputy Chairman of the Conservative Party, has bitten the political dust as a result of dithering around with a lady of the evening. It all brought back memories of the Profumo scandal that almost toppled the Macmillan government some years ago. Archer, who authored made-for-TV potboilers like *Kane and Abel*, had to resign after he was caught giving £1,000 in "traveling money" to a call girl. The man who blew the whistle on him was Aziz Kurtha, a Labour pol, former TV personality and currently an opulent real estate speculator. The snitch artist, who supposedly wanted £50,000 for his story, changed his mind at the last moment and decided to spill the beans for free.

The government has finally decided to crack down on dark-skinned "visitors" from India, Bangladesh, Ghana, Nigeria and Pakistan, who arrive in Britain without a visa, are put up at huge expense by taxpayers and then disappear before they can be deported. Up to now MPs, mostly of the Labour persuasion, would issue a "stop order" for the more favored of these immigrants, allowing them to stay on while their status was determined in lengthy and expensive legal proceedings. From now on, all such travelers from the New Commonwealth will have to get their visas at their point of departure.

As the deadline for the new visa regulations approached, some 3,000 Pakistanis and Bangladeshis swarmed into Heathrow Airport, massively disrupting the airport's limited facilities. One Air India Boeing 747 brought in 400 young men, 120 of them listed as computer experts, though none had ever been near a computer. It was fairly obvious that these "visitors" were not coming to spend a few days with their relatives or to do a little sightseeing.

"Racism," screamed the Labourites at the Conservative government's new immigration rules. The loudest voice was that of Gerald Kaufman, a member of the Labour Party shadow cabinet. The more blacks and Pakis arriving in Britain, the more votes for the left, once the "visitors" manage to stay in Britain and become citizens.

If Labour should win the next election, Gerald Kaufman will be Home Secretary, and Neil Kinnock will be Prime Minister. Kinnock has already hinted that once he gets into power, he will reduce restrictions on nonwhite immigrants.

Tory MP Harvey Proctor had a good suggestion for curbing illegal immigration -- make everyone in Britain carry a national identity card. This sensible proposal outraged not only the left-wingers, but some of Proctor's fellow Conservatives. Instead of

Elsewhere



retreating, however, Proctor again urged that a program of compensated repatriation be initiated for the 2.5 million nonwhites that he says have come from the New Commonwealth and Pakistan and are now living in Britain. "Racism," screamed the left, whose hatchetmen then brought up the old charge that Proctor is gay.

Moslems went to work with pickaxe and chain saw on the interior of one of the last surviving 18th-century churches in London. Once a Huguenot, then a Wesleyan chapel, lately a synagogue, it is now being transformed into a mosque. Conservationists were horrified at the destruction of the priceless galleries and panels, but there are no laws to restrict religious groups from doing whatever they please in their place of worship.

London's loony Haringey Council has banned all references to "family" in school sex sessions. It was decided that the use of such a word might embarrass homosexuals. Students in one school responded with a one-day strike.

Meanwhile, gays everywhere in London are trying to sell their queer way of life by sneaking books into libraries and making video cassettes showing that the gay way is the way to go, a way that is "as good or better than the normal family life." One video depicts young men describing their first taste of homosexual sex and explaining why they are much happier "being gay than straight." No mention is ever made of AIDS.

Illustrated children's books, featuring two chimps named Bangers and Mash, have been selling well in Britain, particularly in schools, until a Mr. Gurshu Sidhu, the community relations officer of a Midlands Labour Council, perceived the spectre of discrimination. Blacks, he complained to Longmans, the publisher, might be severely offended by the illustrations. The books must be withdrawn forthwith. When he heard the news, Edward McLachlan, the illustrator, blew his top. "The whole thing is just preposterous. It's an incredible insult to black people to suggest that they look like the chimps I have drawn in the books."

Although no caricature was intended and the chimps were always drawn to appear friendly and sociable, admittedly there was a vague similarity, a tenuous resemblance, an embarrassing and unavoidable . . .

In October, Burke's *Peerage* made the shocking announcement that Queen Elizabeth II is a direct descendant of the prophet Mohammed. But Harold Brooks-Baker, publishing director of the nobility's stud book, warned, "The Royal Family's direct descent from the prophet Mohammed cannot be relied upon to protect the Royal Family forever from Moslem terrorists." Cynics wondered if the Queen's Arab blood could possibly explain the tender feelings she has been displaying lately for the darker-skinned subjects of her Commonwealth.

John Tyndall, jailed for exercising his right to free expression in July, had his year's sentence cut in half by the Court of Appeal. The same "mercy" was extended to John Morse, a top-ranking member of Tyndall's British National Party. Both men are now on the outside.



Above is a composite drawing of the black who has been accused of more than a score of rapes or attempted rapes of women he grabbed near late-night bus stops in London suburbs. One white woman, who escaped his simian embraces, fought back so fiercely that she left deep scratch marks on his face. Scotland Yard thinks these telltale scars will eventually lead to his capture. One victim was an 11-year-old girl who almost had her throat slashed. The rapist trusses up his female prey with a leather belt and gags them with a strip of cloth.

It is estimated that some three-quarters of the rape victims in London do not report their ordeal to the police.

Lord Mayhew is one of the few Englishmen who puts his money where his mouth

is. In 1973 he offered £5,000 to anyone who could document the old Zionist canard that top officials of Arab governments had made statements that Israel should be destroyed and all Israelis should be swept into the sea. There was only one serious taker, a Jewish lawyer, who claimed Azzam Pasha, a onetime secretary general of the Arab League, had uttered such a threat. When the noble Lord called the charge groundless, his shyster adversary haled him into court and produced a "translation" of a public statement of Azzam. In English it sounded most blood-curdling and genocidal. But Lord Mayhew's lawyers demanded to see the original document -- in Arabic. It turned out that the Jewish lawyer's translator had had a vivid and uncontrollable imagination.

Mayhew won the case and forced the plaintiffs to declare in open court that they had never been able to find any such statement by any Arab leader. His offer still stands.

France. President Mitterrand felt a lot of heat from his *concitoyens* in regard to rescuing French hostages in Lebanon -- so much heat that he persuaded the Sorbonne to grant a doctorate to General Mustafa Tlas, the Syrian Defense Minister, who, he thought, if properly flattered could be of some help in the matter. But some years ago Tlas had written a book that made world Jewry squirm. It described the ritual slaughter by Jews in 1840 of a Franciscan monk, whose blood was used to make unleavened bread for Passover. Not exactly the kind of thing that Simon & Schuster would publish, and by no means the kind of book that would normally put its author in line for a Ph.D. from France's top university. Nevertheless, under pressure from Mitterrand, the Sorbonne agreed to go along. A few months later, some French hostages were released, one of them a Jew.

At any event, it will be a month of Sundays before Tlas gets his degree. He must first submit a thesis, which a lot of people are going to be unenthusiastic about, no matter what his subject. It's a good bet his dissertation would get an F, even if he wrote a new Koran.

The biggest fencing operation in France, if not in the world, has been operated by Maurice Joffo, a Russian Jew, who somehow got deported to, not from, France, in WWII. In Paris he organized a band of Gypsies into a crack team of thieves and pickpockets. When the police finally decided to arrest him, they found \$10 million worth of jewels cached in his apartments in Paris, Cannes and Geneva, and in his country home outside the French capital. He also owned substantial blocks of real estate in Brazil.

Joffo stood trial in October, charged on

48 criminal counts, mostly having to do with receiving stolen property. He was convicted and sentenced to five years in prison.

* * *

Jews in France have a new wrinkle. It's called the Comité national des français juifs. Its purpose? To combat communism and Islam. Reluctantly, the Great Satan of anti-Semitism has been temporarily downgraded so that French Jews can concentrate on anti-Moslemism -- Arabs and Moslems being the greatest threat to Israel, at least for the moment. It's a toss-up, however, as to whether North African Moslems or French Jews are the greater threat to France.

The appearance of a group of French-Jewish Arab-bashers means that Jean-Marie Le Pen and his Front National have some powerful new allies. Right? Not exactly. Jean-Pierre Bloch, the committee chairman, is one of Le Pen's bitterest enemies. If you're in the business of hating Arabs, you first better clear it with Jean-Pierre, not Jean-Marie. To the ever suspicious Jewish mind, non-Jewish nationalists in France and elsewhere can seldom do anything right, even when it comes to opposing enemies of the Jews.

* * *

Konk, one of France's leading cartoonists, has published a cartoon book which denies the existence of gas chambers.

* * *

Mariette Paschoud, the history professor, military judge and captain in the women's services of the Swiss army, traveled to Paris at the end of July to take part in a riotous press conference held by Henri Rocques. She lent her support to Rocques' attack on the validity of the Gerstein papers, one of the foundation stones of the Holocaust industry. Written as a thesis for a doctorate, Rocques' paper was given the highest mark of approval by his examiners. In spite of this, Jewish pressure on the French government managed to have the thesis "dis-accepted" and rejected.

For believing that gas chamber atrocity tales are largely a hoax, Madame Paschoud has been forbidden by Swiss officials to teach history and is restricted to teaching French.

* * *

Before making his ill-advised trip home to the Central African Republic last October, deposed emperor Jean-Bedel Bokassa lashed out against his more-than-generous place of exile. From his chateau west of Paris, Bokassa told a London *Sunday Telegraph* reporter: "I am a black, a nigger. All you whites hate all us blacks. May God condemn France for its hypocrisy." The French, apparently, weren't giving him enough money to maintain his chateau and

feed his 55 children.

Now safely locked up in a prison cell, which may turn out to be on death row, the cannibalistic Bokassa may be longing for a bit of the old "nigger" treatment.

Spain. Excerpts from Léon Degrelle's civil suit against the Simon Wiesenthal Center, as filed in the U.S. District Court for the Central District of California:

"This case arises out of a million-dollar reward offered by the defendant organization to whoever will kidnap the plaintiff." Jurisdiction is based on the statute "that any person injured in his property by reason of a violation of the Racketeer Influence Corrupt Organization (RICO) Act may sue in any appropriate U.S. District Court."

Plaintiff was a Belgian statesman prior to World War Two. During said war he volunteered to serve as a private in the Belgian Wallonia Legion and fought against the Communist forces on the Eastern Front for four years. During that period he rose from private to general for his valor as a soldier. Plaintiff fought for the defense of Christian and Western civilisation against encroaching Bolshevism along with the armies of Germany and the volunteer forces of 36 different countries. The said force's Commander in Chief was Adolf Hitler, the democratically elected head of the German State.

Defendant, Simon Wiesenthal Center, is an organisation, based in Los Angeles, with the avowed purpose of locating and capturing "Nazi war criminals" [and] has offered a million-dollar reward for the kidnapping of the plaintiff. More than one attempt has been made to collect said reward, by persons unknown to the plaintiff. Defendant has labeled the plaintiff as "NAZI WAR CRIMINAL," and information, along with the reward offered, conveyed to numerous European newspapers. Plaintiff is severely restricted in his movements and business dealings due to all the nuisances attempting to collect said "reward."

The actions of the defendant constitute the torts of: Defamation (libel and slander); Harassment; Nuisance; Assault; False Imprisonment; Invasion of Privacy (intrusion, false light in the public eye).

Plaintiff also states that defendant and its agents are subject to criminal prosecution for conspiracy to commit kidnapping.

Relief requested: (1) Compensatory damages in the amount of \$1,000,000.00 from the defendant, Simon Wiesenthal Center; (2) treble damages in the amount of \$3,000,000.00 . . . ; (3) punitive damages in the amount of \$10,000,000.00

Another foreign general, Ariel Sharon of Israel, managed to bring suit against an American organization, Time Inc., a few years ago. Somehow we feel that General Degrelle won't be granted the same unusual privilege. It's one thing when a Jewish general sues a non-Jewish American organ-

ization. It's quite another when the plaintiff is a non-Jewish general and the defendant is a Jewish group.

Netherlands. Dr. Frank Quint is the new South African ambassador to Holland. He is a prominent educator, a director of the South African Broadcasting Company and a member of the Executive Council of the University of the Western Cape. He also happens to be a member of that racial category that South Africans call "coloured." Since Reagan recently -- and snidely -- appointed a black to represent the U.S. in Pretoria, it might have been more appropriate, more tit for tat, if Quint had been put in charge of the South African Embassy in Washington.

Austria. A Viennese subscriber reports. Jörg Haider's Freedom Party did not win the Austrian general election last November. The socialists did. But Haider's party won nearly 10% of the vote, compared to the 4.9% it got in the previous general election. Its leader at that time was a tall, gangling liberal Viennese called Norbert Steger, who gaily joined a coalition with the Socialists. Before going any further, I should point out that "liberal" in many parts of Europe also has the meaning of freemarketeer, a political and economic stance by no means incompatible with national feeling. "National" in Austria implies German national feeling, which is why the left-wing propagandists are so eager to capture it and reduce it to a narrower "Austrian" nationalism. This is wholly unhistorical, since post-WWI Austria clearly expressed its desire to join Germany.

Jörg Haider is Upper Austrian by origin, though he inherited land in Carinthia,

JÖRG HAIDER KOMMT



DIE FREIHEITLICHEN

where he has lived most of his life, Carinthia is a frontier region and feels threatened, with some justification, by irredentist Yugoslav nationalism. Haider is very much to the fore in pointing out that forcing German-speaking children to learn Slovene, merely because a tiny Slovene minority demands it, is a denial of civil rights for German Austrians. This is true enough, though it is a pity that Germans should come into conflict with Slovenes, who are by far the most go-ahead and handsomest of the Yugoslavs, with a big Nordic minority, a six-hundred-odd-word Germanic vocabulary (probably Vandalic in origin), and a standard of living six times higher than the poorer parts of Yugoslavia, such as Macedonia and Kosovo.

Ever since he replaced Steger as head of the Freedom Party in a recent surprise vote, Haider has been under an all-out media attack, which he has brilliantly been able to turn to his own advantage, so much so that the campaign was allowed to die down a little while the journalists and TV interviewers licked their wounds and thought out their next move. When asked about his presence at the annual commemoration of the defense of Ulrichsburg, where at the end of the war volunteers of the SS, including young men from Norway, Belgium and other countries, protected the local women and children from the bestial behavior of Tito's partisans, he merely stated that the commemoration is an international peace meeting, which in a way it is. At a TV confrontation, faced by no fewer than three hostile interviewers, he was asked whether he would be prepared to marry a Jewess. He replied that he was already happily married and could not imagine being married to anyone but his wife. The interviewer said that his "refusal to reply" had been noted, but most viewers believed that he had successfully avoided the anti-Semitic brand. On another occasion, when his expulsion from an international union of free-market-oriented parties was under discussion at a press conference, he was loudly denounced by an "opinion-former" as a *Naziaushub* (lousy Nazi boy). He waited till the hysterical attack ended, then asked his audience to judge which of them was more liberal in his attitudes.

Knowing he would benefit from the public reaction to the Jewish-inspired defamation of Austria during the Waldheim election, Haider played it cool. When accused of being a brownshirt, he replied that the only brown thing about him was his Carinthian folks costume. In any case, there is no proof that Haider is in fact a Nazi. True, older members of his family were Nazis, but you don't have to be one in order to be a German nationalist, though his adversaries would like Austrians to think so.

Haider is an attractive politician, handsome, well dressed, intelligent and very popular with the ladies, as well as having considerable linguistic dexterity. What is more, he has a doctorate -- almost a guarantee of respectability in Austria.

He does not have the support of all right-wing radicals. Dr. Bruno Haas, who was recently fined and imprisoned for distributing leaflets in Linz which spoke of "so-called Austrian nationalism," feels, justifiably, that Freedom Party officials kept quiet and let him be punished for his opinions, though they formed part of the government and could have influenced the outcome. Not that Haider can personally be blamed for that. On the other hand, Haider has strong support from the *Kritische Studenten-Zeitung*, which hails him as Austria's Le Pen. Certainly he is against Third World immigration and could do a great deal of good in that connection. (The address of the *Kritische Studenten-Zeitung* is Postfach 440, 1071 Vienna, Austria.)

When challenged, Haider claims to be an anti-Fascist (as well he might, given the aggressive behavior of Italian Fascists in South Tyrol), but this does not reassure his enemies. Wiesenthal attacked him in his journal, *Basta*, for living in a house which formerly belonged to Jews and was bought in 1939 for a sum Wiesenthal considers too small. The usual "survivors" are now litigating to get the house back. Wiesenthal is also upset about a pro-Haider pamphlet called, "Jörg Haider, Danger for Austria?", and says it is written in the worst Nazi manner. He has induced a singer (whose career probably depends on it) to sue Haider for using words of a song of hers in the pamphlet. But all this is a small informational item in the newspapers, not blown up large as it would have been if the anti-Waldheim campaign had not backfired.

My own feeling is that Haider would be unwise to go into a ruling coalition with either of the big parties, even if this opportunity is offered to him. Much better to wait and gather support as the only meaningful opposition to a corrupt Black-Red coalition.

West Germany. From a *Heimat*-loving subscriber. The Munich Sheraton Hotel breakfast room, rather large, though not impersonal, was filled with colorful tables, flowers and a full complement of hotel guests feasting on a vast array of European- and American-style breakfast goodies -- sausages, scrambled eggs, a wide assortment of cheeses and cold meats, breads, rolls, cakes, fruit and fruit juices, and what have you. Although it was a self-serve buffet affair, incredibly solicitous waiters dressed in formal attire attended to the coffee

and tea pouring.

Suddenly all eyes were turned from the joyous gluttony to a noisy row developing at the table of an American couple. The Man was billiard-ball bald, heavy set, with bulging eyes, an elephantine nose and ears affixed to a pasty complexion. His vast V-neck sweater of sky-blue acrylic was nattily set off by the obligatory tiny alligator peering lovingly upward toward the early 1950s Tony Martin shirt collar. The Wife, equally hard-faced, also seemed to have reached the Age of Retirement, though she was noticeably less flashy in appearance.

The Man speaks to the waiter, an elegant blond German youth whose slim physique was folded into a perfectly fitting tux. He bent slightly at the waist, partly to show respect for the Man's wishes and partly to tone down the level of his strident speech.

Now, listen to me! I don't want to get my breakfast at thuh buffet! I just want to sit here. Yuh get my breakfast. Okay? Just hand me some of everythinguh. I'll try it out and then I'll tell yuh later if I want more!

The Man turns to the Wife. "What yuh want? Some of everythinguh?"

The Wife, speaking through her nose and through the gray-blue cloud of powder make-up laminating her cheeks: "Coffee, Sol, just coffee!"

The waiter, abandoning his efforts to subdue the couple, responds: "Very good, sir. Will you have your eggs scrambled or otherwise?" Sensing (wrongly) a lack of respect in the waiter's desire to obey his every command, the Man shouts, "Hey, look, kid, just get me some eggs, huh?"

The scene was witnessed by a large assortment of well-heeled Central Europeans. With studied politeness, virtually no one moved his head toward the source of the disruption, though the predictable revulsion on the part of the Continentals was evident in the telltale contraction of facial muscles, the rattling of morning newspapers, the rat-a-tat-tat of the footsteps of guests vacating the breakfast room as quickly as possible.

Having spent several days enjoying the daytime and nighttime charms of Munich while checked into this pricey if supremely comfortable hotel, I became curious as to exactly why the Man and Wife had so deliberately staged the Ugly American act. Accordingly, after the passage of some minutes, I smiled at them -- they were sitting at the next table -- and started up a conversation by referring to some meaningless item in the *International Herald Tribune*. Once they had invited me over for a last cup of coffee, and I had asked them the cause of their disturbance, I was handed the following:

Well, I'm Jewish, and yuh know damned well what these Germans are

really like. Either thur at your feet or thur at your throat. Yuh know what happened right here in thuh 1930s. Right here! Hell, we were out tuh Dachau yesterday and yuh can almost smell thuh boining flesh in thuh air even tuhday. So I get real pleasure givinguh it back to 'em. They way they treated My People!

Hey, thuh name's Myers! Where vuh from? We're from Napa Valley, California. Got 12 acres, ana pool, ana tennis court. Yuh can't even see thuh highway from thuh house. Private! Yeah, my kids grew up right. No bad influences from thuh street, yuh know? I don't care what yuh say: America's thuh greatest!

* * *

In a scene worthy of a Jean Raspail novel, 600 buses filled with 27,000 swarthy "refugees" converged on West Berlin one day in late September. The occupants were trying to beat the deadline set by West Germany which decreed that, as of October 1, foreigners could pass through its territory only if they already had valid entry visas elsewhere.

* * *

Professor Walter Stangel, addressing a scientific congress in Hanover, reported that 80% of the Federal Republic's 6,000 hemophiliacs are now infected with the AIDS virus (though few have the active disease as yet). The testing of donated blood for the AIDS virus began here only in the fall of 1985.

Given the outstanding level of hygiene which prevails in Central Europe today, it is highly unlikely that AIDS would ever have become well established without the promiscuous homosexual lifestyle. The behavior of German "gays" brought a little bit of darkest Africa/Haiti into whitest, brightest Europe, and will ultimately cost many thousands, if not millions, of European "straights" their lives.

Two generations ago, we are told, German heteros killed German homos. Now it is German homos who have begun killing German heteros.

Russia. President Alfonsín of Argentina, on his October visit to the Soviet imperium, reportedly offered large tracts of land in Patagonia (southern Argentina) to Jewish dissidents. The proposal must have shocked Prime Minister Shamir of Israel, who desperately needs Soviet Jews to fill the thinning ranks of Ashkenazis in the Zionist state.

Italy. *Instauration's* least-disliked homosexual is Gore Vidal, who now holds forth in his picture-book house perched above Amalfi. Sitting on his balcony with the blindingly blue Mare Nostrum spread out below him, he ponders the fate of the world. The ideas he comes up with are

quite jarring, one of his most recent being that the U.S. should join Russia in a defensive alliance against the new colossus -- East Asia -- consisting of "Japan's advanced technology with China's resourceful land-mass." It sounds as if Vidal is warning that the long-feared Yellow Peril is crystalizing into fact.

As to the swarm of anti-Semitic attacks launched against him after his literary backbiting with the Podhoretzes for their manic Israelitis (*Instauration*, (Nov. 1986, p. 32), Vidal commented to a writer for *The Spectator* (London, Sept. 20, 1986):

I don't give a God damn what other countries do. If Israel wants to kill the first-born, that's their business. I would disapprove of it. My business is that \$6 or \$7 billion that could go for American agriculture or education are being wasted on propping up this highly militaristic country that feels free to strike at anybody, any time, anywhere . . .

It's a shame that truth no longer comes out of the mouths of babes, as in biblical times, and that since the straights are so terrorized and wimpified, it must now come out of the mouths of queers.

Harken to Vidal's final sentence:

I hate the American empire, and I love the old republic.

Instauration couldn't have said it better.

* * *

What will doubtless prove to be only the first of many AIDS panics swept the nation during the latter half of October. Most sensational was the finding that 20 of the 500 children attending two large kindergartens in Vicenza (near Venice) had tested positive for the virus. A single child infected through his parents had been admitted earlier, provoking widespread fear of "casual" (i.e., non-sexual) transmission of the disease. After a long struggle, angry parents forced the school to test their children and to release the results. The inevitable reaction was a mass boycott of Vicenza schools and a wild public interrogation of health officials, attended by 1,000 parents and teachers.

In related developments, an examination of 28,000 Italian prisoners found 40% testing positive for exposure to the AIDS virus (according to an official government report), while surveys of known drug addicts showed (variously) 25 to 60% and 60 to 70% testing positive.

The most infected city in Italy is probably Milan, the most infected region probably Emilia Romagna. In Milan, a sizable percentage of school-age children now test positive for AIDS. *Il Giorno* (Oct. 21) pointed out that the Vicenza tragedy "could be replicated in any Italian city" where health officials were forced to release their find-

ings. "Everywhere in Italy," the paper added, "children of AIDS-infected drug users, or children infected in other ways, could be passing the infection to other children."

Israel. Diamond exports in the first eight months of 1986 totaled slightly more than \$1 billion. Also mentioned in this optimistic financial report was that 70% of the world's diamonds over one carat are sold by Israelis. What wasn't mentioned: practically all these diamonds in their uncut, unpolished state, come from South African mines. Now you know why Israel has not imposed sanctions on South Africa and why the U.S. carefully excluded diamonds from its list of banned imports from Afrikanerland.

* * *

Years too late, Israel has finally decided to place some restrictions on the 800 Israeli arms dealers scattered about the world. From now on -- or so we are told -- these merchants of death will have to get government approval for each transaction. The applications must state the name of the dealer, the potential purchaser and the type and quantity of weapons involved. Before the deal is consummated, a second permit will be required setting forth the exact terms of the sale and how payments are to be made.

Australia. Anti-Nazi witch-hunting has hit a new hysterical high here down under. A Holocaust-type radio program was produced by Mark Aarons, a rabid Zionist, with the help of a huge budget which paid for sending a broadcasting team to Yugoslavia and for one of the biggest promotional campaigns ever put on by the Australian Broadcasting Co.

At the government's request, the War Criminals Review Board, an inquisition set up last June, will delve into 40 alleged "Nazi criminals," whose names were obligingly furnished by the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles. The ages of the suspects range from 64 to 94.

The *Baltic News*, a newspaper published in Australia for Latvians, Estonians and Lithuanians, stated the Wiesenthal list was 99% wrong and highly suspect. The paper said that all post-WWII immigrants from the Baltic states had been thoroughly checked by Australian authorities before being allowed to enter the country. The examination included a strip-to-the-waist search for SS tattoos.

Another critic of this latest Jewish attempt to keep the hate pot boiling was John Bennett, president of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, whose fondness for free speech and free expression does not stop short of Jewish topics, as is the case with civil liberties people in North America and Western Europe. Bennett wrote that

the review of the entry of suspected war criminals into Australia [is] unnecessary and vengeful, will encourage anti-Semitism, could encourage trial by media, will incite racial hatred of Eastern European communities, will incite racial hatred against Germans and is incompatible with elementary notions of civil liberties . . .

The review has been established more than forty years after the end of the war and more than thirty years after the "suspects" arrived in Australia, as a result of pressure from a section of the Jewish community in Australia. Many Jews, mindful of the experience in the USA and Canada, accept the argument that the review amounts to an unnecessary witch hunt. There is little community support for the review and considerable resentment about the review on the part of large Eastern European communities in Australia.

Bennett then asked Mr. A.C.C. Menzies, the Grand Inquisitor, if he was prepared to accept tainted evidence from Soviet sources and if he would accept testimony about Allied war crimes, such as

mass murder of civilians by bombing, deaths by starvation, torture . . . to induce confessions at Nuremberg, and of reprisals against partisans, in order that a person who allegedly committed Nazi war crimes can show that similar crimes were committed by the victors and were unpunished.

Bennett ended his communication with the kind of question that everyone interested, pro or con, in anti-Nazi crusading

should ask but never does:

[H]ave you, Mr. Menzies, given consideration to investigating the motives and modus operandi of those calling for an investigation of alleged war criminals 40 years after the end of the war; and whether what could be called the Nazi war crimes industry, including the worldwide media campaign against Kurt Waldheim and the constant stream of films about the Nazis, is used as a propaganda weapon to secure support for Israel.

* * *

Malcolm Fraser, the half-Jewish former prime minister of Australia and one of the world's fiercest opponents of Apartheid, was roughed up pretty badly in a mugging in Memphis during his recent visit to the U.S. He showed up in a hotel lobby without his trousers and wearing a towel. The race of his assailants was not specified, but it's quite possible the muggers were of the same color as those he so ardently incites to violence in South Africa.

Brazil. "The tragedy of the commons," as biologist Garrett Hardin calls it, is unfolding once again in this only partly ravaged country. The behavior of the nation's worst human elements is being used to penalize the best.

Southern Brazil is a temperate land filled with white and nearly white people who work hard and limit their numbers. Northern Brazil is a tropical zone of Negroes, Indians, mulattos and mestizos who are falling behind economically while making hay demographically.

In Brazil's far south lies São Paulo state, where 10 million acres of farmland is deemed (by some) "under used." With talk of "agrarian reform" in the air, poor families from the north are coming down to squat on this good earth, erecting shantytowns and drinking contaminated water. The idea is that if they occupy the land, which is not being put to "active" economic use, the federal government, under dubious new "land reform" legislation, will be obliged to seize it and give it to them.

It boils down to a clear conflict between quality and quantity, a conflict which took an estimated 320 lives nationwide last year. One knows what a Julian Simon would say: give it all to the "immigrants," who will chop down the trees and fill the brooding landscape with their howling brown-skinned broods. The Simons are certainly right that the total economic base of São Paulo would increase -- albeit cancerously -- as a result.

White ranchers who are terrified by the prospect of squatters followed by state land seizures are responding by aping the immigrants -- not demographically, because white people aren't about to start having eight children apiece again, but economically, by developing their "unused" lands so as to preempt "land reform."

The answer would seem to be a partition separating the Third World Brazil of the north from the First World Brazil of the far south. That would prevent a destructive "commons" from emerging, a commons which would eventually force those who innately favor a quality ethic to bow before the invading carriers of a quantity ethic.

Stirrings



Blacks Criticize Blacks

Not that it will necessarily produce any results, but some black leaders and columnists of late have actually been blaming their own people, not whites, for their race's bleak predicament, especially in regard to living conditions. Louis Fitzgerald, who writes regularly for the *Chicago Metro News*, a Negro paper, states that the first thing blacks should do if they want to get white communities to accept them would be to clean up the mess in their own neighborhoods and parks.

The filth that is perpetrated by blacks in black communities is obscene . . . All the white man has to do is drive through the black community and see the lack of efforts to maintain the area and he must shun the efforts of blacks to encroach [sic] his area. And can you blame him? . . . As long as we perpetuate our filth, our acceptance in other communities will be a long time in coming. While we clamor for residential freedom, we are our own worst enemies . . .

Philip Jackson, writing in the black-owned *Chicago Defender* (Oct. 6, 1986), practically complimented Japanese Prime Minister Nakasone for his statements about the low intellectual level of blacks, Puerto Ricans and Mexican Americans. He said Nakasone's remarks should shame blacks into revving up their academic and job performance in order to prove him wrong. Blacks will never succeed in boycotting Japanese products, Jackson ruefully admitted, because young Negroes will never stop buying their "three-foot-long" Sony "ghetto blasters" or stop watching "20 or 30" hours of television a week on Panasonic products, or give up their dreams of buying a "Mazda RX-7 or Datsun 300 ZX."

Blacks can boycott Hondas for the next 500 years, but it won't mean anything until we have the technical expertise, engineering skills and the manufacturing capability to build a Honda. There are about one billion black people in the world and we can't build one Honda.

True words, but they are only words. Only very doubtfully will they ever be translated into acts. The black problem stems from one simple fact -- the Western environment, one that emphasizes science, technology, individual initiative, self-reliance and all the other things that go with Western culture.

This is not to say that blacks are inferior. Who can define inferiority? But it does say that blacks find themselves in a competition they cannot win. Life in the West is not short-distance running, basketball or rock concerts. It is a race for success and survival in a highly ramified society -- not the kind of society that the blacks would or could ever develop themselves or choose for themselves, nor the kind of society in which blacks, because of their constitutional differences, will ever get a fair shake. All the laws, all the quotas, all the affirmative action in the world won't

change a maple tree into a palm tree. Whenever two such trees are planted together on the same piece of land in the same weather zone, the environment that accommodates one is lethal to the other.

Ducking the Issue

The latest study to show that intelligence has a significant correlation with height emanates from researchers at Stanford. The man in charge, Dr. Darrell Wilson, attested, "We found a small, but significant, association between relative height and IQ scores. The effect was present in both boys and girls."

The height of 14,000 children between the ages of 6 and 17 was compared with the results of tests measuring intelligence and academic achievement. "They were a specially selected group to represent the entire U.S. population of children," said Wilson.

But whenever anyone publicizes any findings that may have a possible genetic component, qualifications must be added to brush off any tinge of "racism."

Accordingly, Dr. Wilson said, or rather had to say, he couldn't come up with any firm reason for the height-intelligence correlation. Maybe it was that small children were more babied by their parents than tall children, which would lower their motivations for studying. Or maybe being shorter indicated that the child had suffered at one time or another from malnutrition, which would have an effect on his physical and mental development.

What Dr. Wilson could have said, but what he and his colleagues would never dare to say in this age of unenlightenment, is that the Nordic race is the tallest race and therefore, if tallness is linked with intelligence, Nordics must be the most intelligent race. If the tall Jews are smarter than short Jews and tall Negroes smarter than short Negroes and tall whites smarter than short whites, as Dr. Wilson's studies presumably show, then wouldn't he have to agree that tall races are smarter than short races? No, we are sure that Dr. Wilson wouldn't so agree. If he did, he would lose his job.

Confronted with a similar proposition, academics, including Wilson, would probably try to confuse the issue by pointing to Orientals, who are shorter than whites, but who do better on tests. What would be conveniently omitted in this argument is that these tests always compare all whites (a category which often includes Hispanics and always includes short Mediterraneans) with the more intelligent Orientals (Japanese and Chinese, not the less intelligent and shorter-statured Filipinos). The only way to obtain valid answers to this question would be to select Nordics out from the general U.S. population and test them and only them against other population groups.

No one ever does this. In fact, no social scientist of any prominence has ever suggested it. Strange!

Yale Reinstates Free Speech

Wayne Dick, the gutsy sophomore who dared to make fun of Yale's numerous homos and lesbians and who was suspended for his daring, is once again a student in good standing. Some attribute the university's about-face to its new president, Benno Schmidt Jr., whose inaugural address was embroidered with flattering allusions to free speech. Others give some of the credit to Professor C. Vann Woodward, the noted historian, who hales from the Deep South and who has been only slightly scalawagish in his best-selling history books. (Unfortunately, however, Woodward has never had the academic fortitude to utter one word against the wild embroideries of the Holocaust by some of his colleagues.)

Yale authorities also showed some rare academic courage when they suspended five students for violent acts committed during an anti-Apartheid demonstration. The city fathers of New Haven, scrounging more than ever for black votes, protested and

threatened to cancel the university's 285-year-old charter -- an idle threat because, without Yale, New Haven would quickly sink to the level of Camden, East St. Louis or maybe to that of Ouagadougou, the capital of Burkina Faso, once known as Upper Volta.

YALE PROFESSORS BACKING SOPHMORE

Say His Right to Free Speech
Was Limited by Probation
4.28.86

Special to The New York Times

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 27 — Last May the governing executive committee of Yale University put a sophomore on two years' probation for drawing and distributing a poster that satirized Yale's annual Gay and Lesbian Awareness Days.

But with the support of the dean of the Yale Law School and other professors, the student, Wayne Dick, is challenging that ruling.

The dispute centers on the limits of free speech, a question raised just a week ago by Yale's new president.



The New York Times report of the Yale story would indicate that the new Jewish editor, Max Frankel, and the all-Jewish junta that run the U.S. "newspaper of record" might take some time off and learn to spell. The way "sophomore" was treated in the headline was sophomoric.

Nordic Books for Nordics

The tables and shelves at Waldenbooks and B. Dalton's are not overloaded these days with Nordic tomes. If you're interested in such lore -- and such an interest can only be to your benefit -- write to Nineworlds Publications, P.O. Box 1792, Breckenridge, TX 76024 for a free catalog. Here are a few of the many available titles: *Old Norse, Gods of the North, Rites and Religions of the Anglo-Saxons, The Prose Edda and Teutonic Mythology*. There are books for children, books for Celts (early Nordics, according to Carleton Coon), books on crafts, art and cooking, books on genealogy and history with special emphasis on the doings of Germans, Teutons, pagans and the like.

Nineworlds Publications, incidentally, is a division of the Northern European Heritage Center, 120 South Court St., Breckenridge. Wanderlusting Instaurationists are invited to stop by.

Sweet and Bitter Memories

David Wayfield, prodded by the fertile mind of David McCalden, has donated a 3,000-square-foot plot of ground in Martha's Vineyard for a Garden of Remembrance for Righteous Hebrews. This is the non-Jews' answer to a similarly named bower for Righteous Gentiles in the spooky Yad Vashem Museum in Israel. If Jews can honor non-Jews who helped them in their time of troubles, why can't non-Jews honor Jews who have put Western interests above those of Zionism? A preliminary list of honorees includes Noam Chomsky, Alfred Lilienthal, Rabbi Elmer Berger, the late Moshe Menuhin, Lenni Brenner, Charles Fischbein, Haviv Schreiber and Mark Lane. The garden will be open for business sometime this spring.

Wayfield is quite a character. The blue-eyed, 63-year-old carpenter of Scottish descent has recently been bombarding the *Vineyard Gazette* with letters critical of minority racism and all its works. In one epistle, in which he took off against Freudian psychoanalysis, he quoted several paragraphs from *The Dispossessed Majority*. By some happy happenstance, the letter was

printed. The paper, owned by James Reston, the Majority lickspittle who pundits for the *New York Times*, and edited by his son, Richard, immediately came under sharp attack. Martha's Vineyard is a den of viperish liberals among whose denizens are such racial backsliders as John Hersey (*The Wall*), William Styron (*Sophie's Choice*), Walter Cronkite, Bishop Francis Sayre and Jackie O.

Thomas Saltonstall, of the Saltonstalls, sent in a letter studded with vulgar accusations and cheap shots not normally found in a communication from an oldline Boston Brahmin. Among other things, Saltonstall damned Wayfield for being "erroneous" and "pitiable" and for writing "blatantly anti-Semitic tripe."

Carolina Activists Downshift

As Glenn Miller, sentenced to six months in prison on the testimony of two convicts, sweats out his appeal, his White Patriot Party seems to be going into hibernation. Glenn is under court order to stay away from politics and have nothing to do with 28 publications and organizations -- all of them, of course, of the pro-white persuasion. Along with other indications of voluntary or enforced quietude, his paper, *The Confederate Leader*, has suspended publication.

But all is not lost. Cecil Cox, one of his never-say-die followers, has founded the Southern National Front, which might be described as the heir of the White Patriot Party, and publishes the organization's new monthly journal, *Frontline*. The first issue, which came out in November, had 20 pages and contained some thought-provoking articles on geopolitics, politics, immigration and racial and cultural themes, with special emphasis on the immigration flood that threatens to drown white America in a sea of color.

Apparently Mr. Cox's policy is to put education and study above action, on the basis of his past experience as an activist, which taught him that too few Southerners, as is the case with white Americans generally, are ready to take to the streets.

The address of *Frontline* and the Southern National Front is P.O. Box 111, Fayetteville, NC 28302.

P.S. The Pentagon recently came out with a directive stating, "Active participation [in extremist groups] including public demonstrations, recruiting and training members and organizations and leading such organizations is utterly incompatible with military service." We may be sure that the Defense Department's definition of extremist groups does not include Negro and Jewish terrorist bands. At any rate, this is such an outright infringement of the Bill of Rights that even the ACLU is complaining about it. The ruckus was started when the Marine Corps cracked down on a few leathernecks who allegedly participated in some White Patriot Party activities.

Holocaust Is "Part" Hoax

Six-year-old news is not exactly news, but it is when it offers a reasoned, credible rebuttal of the mathematics of the Six Million. Last month a subscriber sent us an old clipping from the *Wichita Eagle*, concerning an interview on March 31, 1980, with Dr. Charles Larson, a Tacoma (WA) physician, known nationwide for his medical detective work.

In Germany with General Patton's troops in WWII, Larson autopsied the bodies of more than 100 concentration camp victims a day. When an *Eagle* reporter asked about the Holocaust, he replied, "Part of that is a hoax." Having been the first pathologist to enter Dachau and having inspected more than 20 concentration camps as the leading forensic pathologist investigating war crimes, Larson stated that hundreds of thousands, maybe even millions, of Jews died at the hands of the Nazis. But he insisted the

cause of death was poor diet, overwork and inadequate clothing and shelter, which made camp inmates extremely susceptible to disease. In one camp he visited, 90% of the inmates had died of tuberculosis.

Larson asserted that deaths by gassing and shooting were rare. He did, however, complicate and confuse his account by saying that Dachau had gas chambers -- a claim now denied by most Holocaust experts.

Viva Christie!

Those filled with nostalgia for the good old days when a certain amount of free speech was enjoyed in the Western world, the days when people were not thrown in jail for thought crimes, should order *The Zündel Trial and Free Speech* by Doug Christie. It is Christie's stirring summation to the jury in the Zündel case and resounds with appeals to free expression, free association, individual rights and all the other perks so dear to the hearts of Voltaire, Patrick Henry, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Burke and Daniel Webster. Christie, a fiery lawyer from Western Canada, was the defense counsel in the Canadian government's pro(per)secution of the German-born Holocaust skeptic, Ernst Zündel and is now a well-known, though media-defamed, public figure in his country. For his pains in behalf of liberty, he has received a stack of death threats, his Victoria office has been vandalized and he, his client and his young lady assistant literally had to claw their way through a cursing, spitting, punching, kicking bunch of Jewish Defense League goons even to attend the first day of the trial.

Christie's speech may go down in history, if the West doesn't move all the way to totalitarianism, a direction toward which it now seems hell-bent. Price per book is \$4 (postpaid) and there are substantial discounts for quantity orders. Another Christie opus is *Thought Crimes and the Keegstra Case* (also \$4). Order from Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5L3, Canada.

Colorado Doings

Gov. Richard Lamm of Colorado celebrated his last days in office by signing the state's "Make My Day" bill into law. With certain qualifications, this law gives a Coloradan the right to kill anyone who breaks into his home. It also frees the homeowner from any civil liability that might result from a strong-arm defense of his life, his family and his possessions. The language of the law is tough. "Any degree of physical force, including deadly physical force" can be used against an unlawful intruder "when the occupant believes the intruder has committed crimes or intends to commit crimes." The law also gives the occupant the right to shoot when he "reasonably believes that such other person might use physical force, no matter how slight, against any occupant."

As a parting shot at the legal profession, Lamm, a lawyer himself, urged Americans to "go through every institution in the U.S. and find ways to de-lawyer it . . . We do not need two-thirds of the lawyers in the world practicing in the U.S."

At the same time, the Colorado Senate showed some spunk by refusing to pass one of those hate laws which make it impossible or dangerous to criticize minority racism. The bill, defeated 18 to 13, would have made "ethnic intimidation" punishable by up to two years in jail and up to \$5,000 in fines. State Senator Jeff Wells, a Republican who played a large part in defeating the bill, had this to say about it: "It doesn't make sense to me to have different levels of victims in society and say one person who is a victim of assault deserves a higher level crime than another." Translating this into standard English, what Senator Wells meant was that a man who punches a Jew, a black or Hispanic, should not be punished more severely than a man who punches a Majority member.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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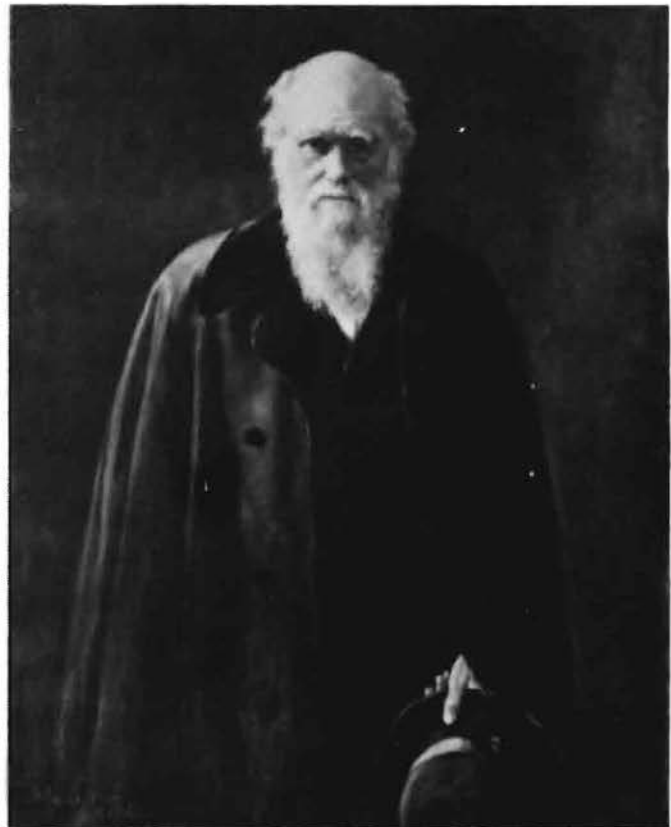
VOL. 12, NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1987

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Safety Valve

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

□ I had a chance to exchange a few words with our own Senator Rudy "Plywood" Boschwitz not too long ago at one of our rural county fairs. He remained the "humble" servant as long as I didn't get into his "Israel-first" obsession. Since my nature couldn't abstain from indulging in an issue that's like a festering thorn in our nation's gluteus maximus, I worked into the subject of why Israel seems to be the sore spot in our foreign affairs. Immediately his role as "servant of the people" switched to that of their master. When it became obvious I was cornering him, he cut off his verbal outrage by asking me for my name and address, saying he wanted to send me some information. Since I can throw my piano further than I can trust Kosher Boschwitz, I didn't give him the satisfaction of relinquishing my privacy. But I did tell him he must already have my address since I get three letters at one time when it comes to financial appeals.

553

□ Christmas (1985) the tenants of a Park Avenue apartment building objected to Jewish insistence that a menorah be placed in each window of the lobby. This year the Chosen, never ones to bow to defeat with a smile, retaliated by opposing any form of traditional decoration -- wreaths, tree, garlands -- as "too reminiscent of Christian customs." The result? One gloomy, unadorned lobby!

100

□ David Schine and Roy Cohn wrecked McCarthy, a guy who needed lots of help. The same type will wreck Buckley, too.

901

□ A few Jews spread the word to each other as to which corporations are ripe for a takeover, issue junk bonds to buy it, then own it. They then bleed it for all it's worth, dismantle it for whatever profit they can get, and go on to greener pastures. Buy an airline with junk bonds, drive the price of stock up by breaking unions, then junk it. That is what Icahn is doing to TWA today.

707

□ "Two Sociologists Blast Two Sociological Articles of Faith" (Nov. 1986) is fine -- as far as it goes. Unfortunately, the connection between job performance and IQ has more widespread ramifications than the article indicates. There is no justification for the implication that intelligence is considered important in a secondary school teacher. The denigration of intelligence pervades our society. The *Wall Street Journal* even runs articles on how to whip the bright into conformity with the mediocre. We see every day evidence that in our mobocracy a most fervently held article of faith is that a committee of morons can come to a more intelligent conclusion than a lone genius. Periodically the slopeheads are herded to the polls to vote for other slopeheads. Our schools do only one thing well -- teaching that knowledge about a subject is not necessary before pontificating about it.

602

□ I have long supported the inclusion of Willie and Marv in the pages of *Instauration*, but am coming around to the viewpoint that they perhaps do more harm than good. If, as Zip 200 commented in January's *Safety Valve*, people will not even take a free copy of the magazine after seeing the cartoons, I believe their continuance should be reconsidered.

245

□ I had a friend whose son got caught up in the hippie stuff back in the early 1970s. This kid went over to Japan with the plan of becoming a Zen Buddhist in some monastery. He got disenchanted very quickly when he was refused admittance by every Zen group he went to. One Roshi told this fool: "You are of the Nordic race, yet you would pretend to yourself you are a Japanese. You cannot admit what it is you are; you are very sick spiritually. Enlightenment can only be found in your own land. Go!" That is how Japs view the foreigners who come and try to turn Japanese.

433

□ I don't hold with the conspiracy crowd, but consider this. During FDR's first term, he was very concerned that Senator Huey P. Long would run for the presidency in 1936, thereby splitting the vote and letting the Republicans win. Huey never made it to the election. In 1972 another Southerner, George Wallace, started to win Northern primaries. He made it to the convention in a wheelchair.

222

□ Recently I had to contain my anger during a dinner conversation when my girlfriend's mother shrieked at me and called me a liar for daring to suggest that the Caucasian race is responsible for all high culture and civilization. She is German and her husband is Polish. I am Italian. They're nauseatingly typical of millions of white, liberal, deracinated, middle-class, college educated professionals. All of their lives they have lived in areas that are 95-98% white. Their experience with blacks, yellows and mud people consists of viewing professional sports and *The Cosby Show*.

089

□ "The Boys of Autumn" (Nov. 1986) was simply superb. This guy Portland knows his sports.

637

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□ In catching up on my back copies of *Instauration*, in the August 1986 issue I came across a letter from Zip 782 bemoaning the failure of the media to identify gangster Hymie Weiss as a Jew. Certainly there were quite a number of Jews in the O'Banion gang, which Weiss took over after its leader's death in his own flower shop. That gang was the main rival to Capone for control of the North Side. After Weiss's body reached room temperature, the gang was taken over by George "Bugs" Moran. It was shortly decimated in the St. Valentine's Day Massacre. The most prominent Jew in O'Banion's gang was Samuel J. "Nails" Morton. He was something of an oddity among his tribe. He had been awarded the Croix de Guerre while a first lieutenant with the 131st Illinois Infantry during WWI. After returning to Chicago, he took up horseback riding to occupy the idle hours while he was not breaking the law. This proved to be his undoing. While riding through Lincoln Park, his horse threw him and kicked him to death. Several of the O'Banionites, led by Louis Alterie, took the horse to the spot where Morton had died and gave it "a belly-full of lead right between the eyes." Alterie had such a fondness for blondes that he once threw a traveling companion off a train when he found out that she was not the genuine article.

Hymie Weiss was probably a Pole. He was born Earl Wajechowski. It is easy to see the reason why he changed his last name, although why he thought "Hymie" an improvement over Earl is something of a mystery. Weiss had been an altar boy and had attended St. Malachy's School. Even after he grew up (he was 28 years old when he died), he considered himself a devout Catholic, always wearing a cross around his neck and often fingering a rosary. He also frequently attended mass at Holy Name Cathedral, on whose steps he was gunned down. Weiss's major contribution to gangster lore is that he supposedly coined the term, "take him for a ride," as well as the technique described by that phrase. Without such clichés, gangster movies would have been greatly impoverished. It is easy to see why Zip 782 thought that Weiss was a Jew. Surely the name is suspicious, and there were far more Jewish gangsters than Polish ones. Nevertheless, in this particular case, both the name and the behavior were misleading.

606

□ Can communism without Jews be worse than capitalism with them?

301

□ Bravo for "Talking Back" (Sept. 1986). It is simply the most succinct summing up of our position I've seen. As for myself, I recently have been mocking the achievements of the minorities since I seem to be getting nowhere with frontal attacks. With a straight face I say something like how I believe in the physical separation of Mexicans and us, so that "their genius for invention will be unleashed. I look for them to come up with second-generation versions of the microchip, the automobile, television and even the electric toaster." Why do friends smile when I say this?

918

□ The following two paragraphs come from a 1974 book on archaeology and anthropology published in Latvian by the Academy of Science's Institute of History of the Latvian SSR-USSR:

The brachycephalization [round-headedness] process is evident across Europe, although it has varied in intensity during different historical periods. In the East Baltic brachycephalization increased after the 10th century and showed particular increases in the 18th and 19th century.

The reasons for the "epochal change" are not completely clear. It seems that brachycephalization is related to the improvement of socio-economic conditions and certain phenomena which accompany civilization.

The implicit conclusion is that this increasing brachycephalization, which was noted by Carleton Coon in *The Races of Europe*, is a symptom of cultural progress. Particular attention must be given to the references to the 18th and 19th century. One would assume that great social and economic progress was achieved in the area under discussion at that time. This does not jibe with historical fact. Peter the Great defeated the Swedes around 1700, and the east Baltic became an important sphere of influence of the autocratic Russian Empire. The social level of the Balts was progressively reduced to the level of serfdom in the remainder of the Russian Empire and certainly no miraculous strides in the socio-economic level of the population elsewhere were recorded. The author was apparently obligated to make the unfounded conclusion that brachycephalization, Russian rule and cultural progress are somehow related.

Several times I have read *Instaurationists'* speculation that the Russians are redefining their image of the ideal physical type back toward the Nordic "Rurik" type, which was anything but brachycephalic. The threat posed by the prolific Moslems in the southern USSR may be related to the increased Great Russian chauvinism, but I do not envision this aesthetic ideal as being anything except a Russian-speaking, pie-faced cueball in the Nikita Khrushchev mold.

311

□ If we do not wish to take the word of an established authority on falsehood, lechery, substance abuse and negligent homicide that our new Chief Justice is a knave, we can always refer to Rehnquist's conduct at the congressional hearings. What man with a scrap of integrity left in him, especially one with a paid-up pension in his pocket, a man who knows enough about government corruption to write a dozen bestsellers, could stand in public with a microphone in his hand and suffer the abuse of a Teddy Kennedy without driving him from the Temple? The senator from Massachusetts may have done us a service in exposing the jurist as a spiritless lackey admirably suited to guide the Supreme Court in its endless quest for distributive justice.

505

□ The only disturbing aspect of your magazine is the frequent criticism of Christianity in one form or another. I am a Christian and I, too, deplore much of what people do and preach in the name of Christianity. But please keep this obvious analogy in mind. Just as what the ACLU and the politicians have done in the name of supporting the Constitution does not reflect the truth of the document itself, neither do the World Council of Churches' pronouncements on human rights represent the essence of Christianity. Those who really want to know what Christianity is and is not should read the New Testament. Having done this, they will at least be one step ahead of many so-called Christians.

456

□ For the past 14 years I have been incarcerated in a state prison system that has a majority of black prisoners. So I can personally testify that Inmate Alpha's "Letter from Prison" (Sept. 1986) is all too true. A massive tome can be written about the white struggle in American prisons. I would like to add that when a black man is incarcerated, he is still accepted as a member of the black community, whereas a white criminal is generally ostracized from white society forever. That's thousands and thousands of white fighters lost to our side.

Zip withheld

□ It is my view that we cannot control our borders because we are no longer a valid nation around which geographic borders can be placed. We are simply a human agglomerate made up of disparate people known as "immigrants" in the public domain. On what grounds do we restrict the entry of anyone at all? Since reasonable estimates suggest some two billion people in the world would like to upgrade their living standards by coming here, what does our future hold? Despite the conditions which exist, our people seem unable to understand what is happening. We seem to have a fatal intellectual weakness or are driven by distorted emotional responses rendering us unable to function in a way that will ensure our survival.

074

□ The article, "Vacation Memories" (Nov. 1986), was exceptionally well written. Please send my congratulations to the author.

953

□ Let it be known that the Nordic spirit is out there, alive but suppressed, ready to be tapped. Fact is, many Nordics are waiting, however unconsciously, for a Brunnhilde to lead them, to give vent to their masculine, liberty-loving instincts. Do not despair.

329

□ The liberals don't really care about one-man, one-vote in South Africa. They are just jumping up and down because they can't wait for the race-mixing to start.

300

□ I nominate Senator Joe Biden of Delaware for Secretary of Hate.

190

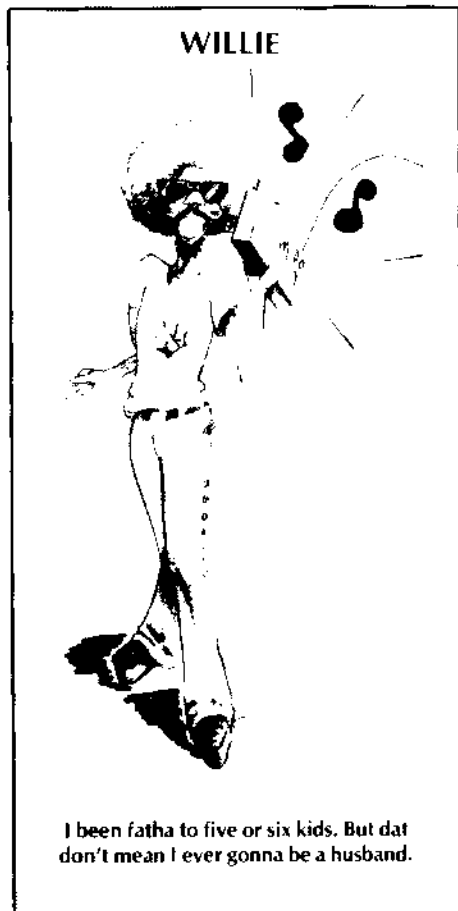
The Safety Valve

□ I have been thumbing through Soviet Life occasionally. Although it is a propaganda rag, pure and simple, the photos are always lily-white. I have yet to see a black face in the magazine. There are Mongoloid faces in the pictures of Asian republics, but those from the European side of the country are often a joy for this goy. One pic showed a large classroom full of blond children. The obligatory picture of Lenin was on the wall, but there wasn't one black or brown face in sight. I will say something guaranteed to make W.F. Buckley conservatives squirm: You have to hand it to the Russkies! At least they know how to secure their borders to keep out the Third World hordes!

988

□ The timing of the Icelandic summit so quickly after the Nakasone gaffe is odd but propitious. Only a week after the newspapers were full of sidebars on the "homogeneous society of the Japanese," they are stuffed with stories on the "homogeneous society of the Viking Nordic Icelanders." The general public has gotten a double-dose of stories in which monoracial societies are featured, generally in a very positive light, as having no crime, few social problems and a common purpose. Of course, the Brotherhood Brigade has to be trotted out to say how much these poor, boring societies miss out by not having the "richness" and "diversity" of multiracialism.

114



I been fatha to five or six kids. But dat don't mean I ever gonna be a husband.

□ In the new world religion of egalitarianism, a ritual has replaced the old Christian hocus-focus of asking Jesus Christ for forgiveness of your sins. In this new religion, folks, there is only one sin -- the sin of racism -- and there is only one deed/sacrament by which you can have the sin washed away/absolved. It's called "The Apology." "The Apology" is easy as 1-2-3 and you don't even have to bow and pray to an invisible god! You just address it to the self-appointed spokesman of whatever Sacred Minority Group you have offended/blasphemed.

344

□ Despite all the rhetoric one hears about "white brotherhood" and "racial solidarity," I have increasingly felt nothing but reprehension and disgust for most of my "racial kinsmen." My concern about minorities is more motivated by self-preservation than any feeling of solidarity with or worry for my football-watching, beer-swilling, Mercedes-driving, cocaine-sniffing, wife-swapping, keep-up-with-the-Joneses neighbors in Yuppieland! When they began wholesale busing to achieve racial "equality" in our fair burg, we of course had to counter by placing our child in a private first grade. Four years (grades) have since elapsed and he has been in three schools. We learned that although a private school might be lily white and thus physically safe for a child, the mental damage done there can be just as great as at an integrated school. The problem is acute for Instaurationists who have to rule out private Christian schools because they don't want their children brainwashed with a counterfeit Jewish philosophy. This leaves the secular private schools which, in our town at least, are usually populated by the children of snotty, status-conscious yuppies who view their offspring more as status symbols to hang designer clothes on than as precious biological treasures. Most of them have not even considered (consciously) the race aspect when placing their children in private schools. The textbooks are still full of race-mixing and one-worldism, and instead of Dick, Jane and Spot it's Raoul, Pedro and Rastus. In the private schoolyard, instead of male play it's a "non-violent" ball game with little girls as the captains. The teachers are Nancy Reagan clones who got tired of homemaking and the country club bridge game at menopause and have gone back to teach at a "safe" school. And, most damaging, instead of having to fight off blacks bearing knives and drugs, our son has to fight off the ostracism and cruel name-calling of deracinated white peers who, already having been inculcated with the classism and materialism of their upwardly mobile, produce-and-consume parents, will shun classmates simply because they aren't brought to school in a Mercedes and don't wear spiffy clothes from the nearest Jewish boutique. Worst of all, private schools of a secular nature are full of Jews!

It has become so bad we think we might transfer our son back to public school next year -- despite the blacks, Mexicans and drugs. His teacher failed to cooperate when we com-

plained about how our son's white peers berated him for being "too poor to go to this school," and made fun of his blue jeans and the clunker car he was driven to school in (downward mobility!). The teacher elevated her nose and sniffed, "Well, cruel things are said, and he must get used to the real world." Perhaps that could apply equally in sending him to an integrated school. As things now stand, he will be made to feel inferior in either place. Does any parent out there know a way of getting their offspring an education which enriches the children racially, offers self-respect regardless of economic background, while eschewing Christianity with its race-unconscious altruism? Ironically, the status-conscious Christian academics are often the worst about bailing the less affluent whites -- altruism, apparently, being reserved for the black and brown races.

440

□ I do like the format of Safety Valve. You can get off a thought without all the qualifiers. You can say "Pat Robertson" instead of "Pat Robertson, the TV evangelist and potential presidential candidate on the Republican ticket." We are writing to our peers in a terse, telegraphic style popularized by Hemingway among others. It makes for good reading.

095

□ I send my deepest heartfelt congratulations to Lady Zip 205. Good luck and best wishes to you and your hubby. I hope your next goal is to bring some beautiful Majority children into a world that sorely needs them.

201

□ One statement irked me in that story about the White Patriot Party, although you were probably being sarcastic when you made it (so much irony is in our destruction!). Come now, why this talk of "constitutionally guaranteed right of free association"? What about the freedom not to associate? I think we began to lose that in 1954 with Brown vs. Board of Education. The crux of the problem is that we are ordered not to associate with our fellow whites. But are we free not to associate with blacks/browns on the job? Are we free not to associate with blacks/browns in the public schools? Are we free not to associate with blacks/browns in movie houses, eateries, coliseums, public places? Are we free not to vote for blacks/browns now that "proportional representation" is sweeping the land and congressional districts are being gerrymandered (or negro-mandered) to ensure that the percentage of blacks/browns in the general population is matched by the number of black/brown legislators? Hell no, we aren't free not to associate! New housing developments in Texas are required to set aside a certain percentage of dwellings for the low-income (read black/brown), even in nice subdivisions. Recently I went to visit a friend in suburbia who bought a brand new home for \$120,000. I was shocked to see a street full of black/brown kids. My friend said they come from one such "low income" enclave. The truth of the matter is, in this "free country," there ain't no free association!

687

□ I suggest the researchers at Instauration (if you have such) [Ed: Wish we did!] take a little jaunt through the New York Times Index back to 1960 and study up a little on Mr. L. Tisch. There are all sorts of little tidbits you won't find in Time and Newsweek. Guess who set him up in the Franklin National Bank? Guess who knew about the Banco Ambrosiano and the P-2 lodge?

778

□ I've been seething ever since I heard about "flabbergasted" Elie Wiesel's winning the Nobel. (Flabbergasted, Elie baby? I'm sure at least one of your bagel brothers told you what was coming beforehand.) Isn't it just wonderful how someone can win fame and fortune by lying though his teeth? Elie, you've got my vote for the next Academy Awards Best Actor. Seriously, though, are our people so ignorant or cowardly to keep taking your affronts and do nothing? You blatantly tell everyone you're purposely keeping the Holocaust memory alive, for which you're rewarded, applauded and acclaimed. Keeping it alive for what? To humble and instill guilt in hundreds of millions of non-Jews? To milk billions of dollars more out of Germany and the U.S.? To keep Jewish racism alive? I'm sickened and sorry for the millions of our people who are being abused by these liars of Zion, not only with the Holohoax, but with practically everything the Chosen ones say and do. Are we ever going to wake up or are we doomed to follow these miscreants until we're all so confused by their lies that we're nothing but slobbering Pavlovian slaves?

166

□ The Ambrose Bierce items ("White Devil's Dictionary," Sept. 1986) were amusing, along with your contributions to the genre. One couldn't do much better than Bierce's entry for "razor," which you seem to have inadvertently omitted: "An instrument used by the Caucasian to enhance his beauty, by the Mongolian to make a guy of himself, and by the Afro-American to affirm his worth."

British subscriber

□ Do we dare to hope that after Prime Minister Nakasone's put-down of American minorities, the World Jewish Congress will leave Kurt Waldheim alone and go off looking for Japanese war criminals? Not on your life! To qualify as a war criminal today, you must have had some connection with the killing of European Jews. The Japs are only guilty of killing whites and Asians.

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Thanks!

About half of all Instaurationists sweeten the pot to the tune of \$5, \$10, \$25 or \$50 when they renew their subscriptions. In polite society each case should call for a personal thank-you note. But we just don't have enough staff to observe the amenities. So we ask these generous subscribers to consider these cold, printed words a warm acknowledgement of their donations.

□ Zip 967's Japanese ex-wife is correct. I am a woman, which accounts for my reaction to his asinine proposal of impregnating Majority women like cows, while the bull struts off, leaving the responsibility for the children to the female. We can always go to a sperm bank if that's all we want. For God's sake, what I am trying to get across is that having children is not the same as taking on the responsibility of raising them. He says, "What do you think I receive of benefit from having more children with various women?" and "I am willing to sacrifice . . ." By sacrifice he evidently means giving up a few dollars each month, but not making the real sacrifice of time, energy, staying power -- commitment (this latter a real no-no to him). Wouldn't it be nice if we women could have a baby and just send the little thing a check each month to take care of itself? It's not what benefit he gets; it's what benefit he can give. A superior female wants a superior male, not only so she can have her children, but so she can have a home in which to raise them -- and in my lexicon, a home and family include a husband, and not a part-time visitor coming around to see his brood of illegitimate children in some third-rate apartment building (there wouldn't be enough money available under Zip 967's aegis to afford anything else). Zip 967 says he is only willing to do all this for "the good of increasing our stock of intelligent human beings." Perhaps he even believes this. While implying there is something wrong in a Majority woman wanting financial security, he is careful to point out how much monetary support he provides for his ex-wife and children (but not how many times he has taken one of his children to a doctor, a dentist, a play, a game, a movie or helped with their homework), trying to prove (to himself?) that he is fulfilling his responsibility. I believe any intelligent woman would sense (like a doe senses danger) that he will not provide her with a home and long-term stability, because basically he is immature and doesn't want responsibility of any kind. I also think it odd, not to say a bit cruel, that he discussed all this with his Oriental ex-wife, thus subtly putting her in the position of feeling she's "not good enough for him." Assuming he has some taste along with his high IQ, wife #3 may very well be a superior woman, but she is not a superior woman of my race, or his, and Zip 967, who preaches against miscegenation but feels he doesn't have to practice those sentiments himself, has the nerve to say that I don't understand the precarious position our race is in. It's precisely because I do that I want to see quality Majority children reared in a stable environment by both parents. Zip 967 hasn't stuck around any of his kids long enough to participate in the hard job of raising them, a job which is often back-breaking, depressing, enervating, time-consuming, maddening and unrewarding -- and at times one wonders why in the world anyone would want to be a parent. For a woman alone it is an almost impossible task to be breadwinner, mother and father. I've heard of unmarried, successful "career women" wanting a child so they "can have it all." But it's not so good when the "baby" is 15 and starting to "break away." Marriage evolved for a very good reason: it made for an orderly society in which children could be properly reared and

they in turn could properly rear their children. It's worked very well for millennia. Only now, when it has become "chic" to be an unmarried woman with a child, are things beginning to fall apart. You have only to look at all the destitute minority women (and some Majority women), with their children growing up to be dropouts, drug addicts, criminals or all three, to see what happens to "loose" family groups. When Zip 967 stops kidding himself and is willing to make the ultimate sacrifice -- himself -- and take on the responsibility of having and raising some fine Majority children, he may eventually find what he is really looking for.

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□ Averell Harriman, Dean Acheson, Robert Lovett and John McCloy were all Wall Street/Washington lawyers or moneychangers. Yet they have gone down in history as enlightened liberals and internationalists. All were lionized by the Luce mags -- Time (for those who can't think) and Life (for those who can't read). As for their opponents in the debate about intervention in WWII, Lindbergh, Burton Wheeler and Colonel McCormick, why -- they were anti-Semites, Nazi stooges and provincials! Well, the internationalists' stooges write the history books, but we don't have to believe them. People like them should have been in the first wave at Normandy. After all, it was the war they lusted for and they were not above smearing anyone who had their number.

801

MARV



Let's get this straight. When Israeli agents kidnap an anti-Semite or a Jewish traitor, it's not a crime. See Art. 1, Sec. 1, Par. 1 of the Law of the Holocaust.

HOMER LEA -- AN AMERICAN ORIGINAL

A BIOGRAPHY OF Homer Lea, the "first and perhaps last world-class military consultant," is hard to come by. Praised for his immeasurable military knowledge by Field Marshal Lord Roberts and Kaiser Wilhelm II, this five-foot, hunchbacked and crippled military prophet died in 1912 at the age of 37, after writing two classics on the science of warfare, *The Valor of Ignorance* and *The Day of the Saxon*. Published in 1909 and 1912, respectively, by Curtis, they were republished in 1942 by Harper Brothers.

Clare Boothe Luce, wife of the late *Time* tycoon, was responsible for bringing Lea to the attention of Harper Brothers. She was attending a dinner party at Fort Santiago in the Philippines in October 1941, at which Col. Charles Willoughby, a MacArthur aide, was regaling the guests with stories of a "Filipino spy" captured with maps of a Japanese invasion plan of Luzon. He was set free because he had a library card that proved he had recently been reading Lea. (A few months later the Japanese invaders bore out most of Lea's surprisingly accurate predictions.)

Fascinated by this anecdote, Mrs. Luce, when she had returned home, went to the New York Public Library to dig up some data on Lea. In a batch of old newspapers and the *Who's Who* of 1912, she found he had been born in Denver on Nov. 17, 1876, the descendant of James Lea, one of three brothers who came to the colonies from Cheshire, England, in 1740 and eventually settled in Tennessee. Lea's father, Alfred Erskine Lea, married Hersa Coberly from Indiana, who bore him two girls and a son. His mother having died while he was still a young boy, Homer was brought up by his stepmother, Emma Wilson, a Denver schoolteacher who encouraged her young charge to read every book she and he could lay their hands on.

Lea's father, never having enjoyed good health, was influenced by the panic of 1893 to move his family to Los Angeles. He hoped the climate there would cure his various illnesses, including his chronically sick pocketbook.

Homer's fascination with China began with the tales of his family's Chinese cook. While at Stanford he would spend weekends in San Francisco's Chinatown, where he came into contact with the Po-Wong-Wiu secret society, which was dedicated to overthrowing the Manchus. Lea's deformity was a sign of good luck to his Chinese friends. His recovery from a bout of smallpox without a mark on his face was, in Chinese eyes, a favorable omen from heaven. After his recovery from smallpox, Lea quit Stanford and set sail for China, despite his father's attempt to stop him by cancelling his monthly subsidy. He told his friends grandiloquently, "All great careers are carved out by the sword. Mine, too, I shall carve that way."

Arriving just in time for the Boxer Rebellion, the Chinese nationalist attempt to drive out the "white devils," Lea



Homer Lea

escaped to Hong Kong with a \$10,000 reward on his head. There he was introduced to Sun Yat-sen, China's George Washington, and quickly became his Chief of Staff. Back in the U.S., Lea allowed his Santa Monica home to become the official headquarters of the exiled Dr. Sun and his revolutionaries.

In 1909, after sharpening his literary skills on a novel and a play, Lea published *The Valor of Ignorance*, in which he laid out the Japanese strategy for the conquest of the Pacific. After selling 18,000 copies, the book went out of print just as the Japanese were fortifying the islands of Wake and Guam. In Japan, the translation of the book, we are told by Mrs. Luce, went through 24 editions in no time. Although it was compulsory reading in the Japanese, Russian and German military academies, the British and American war colleges paid Lea's work scant attention.

Despite the indifference of the Brits, Lea had a devoted fan in Field Marshal Lord Roberts who, upon opening the book, "could not rest until [he] had finished it." He bought half a dozen copies and invited Lea to England "to consult

with him on the defense of the Empire." Kaiser Wilhelm II eventually heard of Lea and brought him to Germany. The American was carefully scrutinizing German war games while helping Lord Roberts plan the defense of Britain.

Lea decided that his own country would stand in dire need of allies because he doubted that the "martial spirit would ever flame in naturalized Americans." Although, as Mrs. Luce relates, he had an "open bias in favor of Anglo-Saxon racial and intellectual superiority," the U.S. in his opinion could only be described as Anglo-Saxon until the advent of the Civil War. By 1912, he felt it had become irrevocably diluted with Europeans of a much lower racial quality.

Lea was pessimistic about the British Empire, which, he believed, was doomed by "the ever resurgent armies of Germany." As to the Anglo-Saxons in the U.S., they were faced with extinction. America's last international war would be with "the Russian octopus whose vulnerable belly was so hard to reach beyond its icy tentacles." After the defeat by Russia would come endless internal conflicts.

"With eyes that could bury you nine feet under the ground, if you disobeyed him," Lea was careful to put his doomsaying down on paper, where it would reach much further than when expounded in his soft voice.

One of Lea's principal maxims was that "in a racially heterogeneous state the military and political power must remain in the hands of a single and homogeneous race." Whenever the dominant race shares these powers, the nation starts to fragment. He was not too enthusiastic about democracy, in which, as it grows old, "the supremacy of individual greed over national unity and perpetuation" gains the upper hand.

Democracy, Lea also asserted, had a tendency to lead to war. Constitutional restrictions on the freedom of diplomatic action didn't invite peace. Subordination of the national government to representatives of different constituencies produces an incoherent foreign policy. In a democracy, superior wisdom has little value. All that matters to the democratic politician is the support of his constituents.

In his second and only other book on military strategy and national survival, *The Day of the Saxon*, Lea wrote that it was the British Empire, not the Monroe Doctrine, that guaranteed America's security. He developed the theory that the survival of Britain depended on the survival of the Saxon race. The British Empire could only be adequately defended with centralized military and political control. Any thought of a separate defense of parts of the Empire he regarded as "the most dangerous belief that ever laid hold of the Saxon race." Canadian nationalism had only two choices: (1) the continuity of the British Empire and Saxon supremacy; or (2) independence and the destruction of Saxon supremacy. The foreign nationalities then (1912) invading Canada, Lea warned, had nothing to offer the Saxon race and would, if they could, destroy it. Heterogeneous immigration brings with it a transmutation of culture, which the citizenry does not discover until it is too late, owing to the imperceptibility of cultural changes and the liberal prejudices of the opinion molders.

Sixty-two years after Lea had written his warning to Canada, Prime Minister Mulroney, married to a "bread and butter Yugoslav immigrant," declared that multiracial-

ism was an "absolutely indispensable part" of Canada's national identity. "To reject it," he declared, "is to reject the essence of our society." Never again, said Mulroney, would his party permit itself to be called the party of the WASPs. Three years later the *Toronto Globe and Mail* added: "The Ontario Tories' former kingpin, Claude Bennett, says that for too long the party has looked to rural based Anglo-Saxon Protestants for its leadership. Now it is time for someone from a different background, in this case a member of the Toronto Jewish community, to bring the party 'more in focus with new Canadians.' "

Lea prophesied that "Britain would be victorious against Germany" but, exhausted, she would lose her Empire to Russia and Japan. If Britain did not make a firm and lasting military alliance with a friendly land power, preferably the U.S., then "the day of the Teuton was dawning." Although in Lea's eyes the German ethos "was permanently ungodly, brutal and Bismarckian," German expansion was dictated by natural law.

A balance-of-power advocate, Lea chided Britain for throwing away her power in Europe by allowing the amalgamation of the Germans. But not until Denmark, the Netherlands and Austria have passed into the Germanic confederation, Lea predicted, would the world become really cognizant of Germanic power. In Lea's crystal ball the future of Germany depended upon the dissolution of the Anglo-Saxon Empire and the taming of the Russian Bear.

A great concern of Lea's was the need for military conscription. To emphasize his point that a volunteer army is useless, he cited Civil War statistics. From 1861 to 1865 more officers on both sides were discharged and cashiered "for dishonour and incapacity than were killed on the field of battle." More men were discharged "without stated reasons" than died from disease. No one would ever know, he charged, how many enlisted men were led to their deaths by incompetent volunteer officers.

War is a science that takes years to learn. The state was at fault for putting amateurs where only professionals ought to be. The officer class is the "heart and brain" of the army while the soldier is the "soul." The soul can only be developed by "discipline, by honour and martial deeds" to attain "that pinnacle of human greatness, to seek glory in death." It is impossible to instill such a spirit of selfless discipline in amateur soldiers. The Union Army, Lea asserted, had nearly 200,000 deserters, four times the number killed in combat.

In Lea's view, three years is required to make a man a soldier, a not unreasonable amount of time compared to that needed to learn civilian occupations. Hitting a target in a shooting gallery is a far cry from military marksmanship. But "to shoot is less important than to march; to shoot accurately less important than to obey implicitly; to kill less important than to survive." Every army is made up of three kinds of soldiers, wrote Lea, paraphrasing Marshal St. Cyr, one-third naturally brave, one-third naturally cowards, the remaining third capable of being made brave by good officers and stern discipline. If officer quality is lacking or discipline is inadequate, the middle third gravitates to the cowardly third. "The deserter is the product of civil life, not of military institutions."

National affluence meant little to Lea. It stimulates "national effeminacy and effiteness," from which come "theorists, feminists and decadence." For men who live in peace to put off their patriotism until war breaks out is for Lea a sign of worthlessness. For a nation to suffer defeat because of unpreparedness is the same as cowardice on the battlefield. The man who opposes, in time of peace, suitable preparations for war is akin to the battlefield deserter.

Lea differentiated between industrialism and commercialism. Industry feeds the state much as food feeds the body. It builds up the nation and provides it with the strength to maintain and realize its ideals. But unfettered industrialism leads to national degeneration. A country that treats industrialism as an end in itself becomes "a glutton among nations, vulgar, swinish, arrogant, whose kingdom lasts proportionately no longer than life remains to the swine among men." Purposeless gluttony is commercialism, which utilizes industry "for the gratification of individual avarices."

While *The Day of the Saxon* is concerned with the fate of the British Empire and the negative effects of commercialism, feminism and socialism, *The Valor of Ignorance* warns America to guard its genetic heritage. The superior portion of mankind cannot absorb the inferior without losing its superiority. Morals decline, patriotism is bastardized, and in the end the institutions of the founding race pass into the hands of foreigners. In these incapable hands will be

placed "the preservation of those precious rights upon which the great but fragile edifice of the Republic was builded."

Lea suffered a stroke on his second visit to China. He returned home to California to recuperate and died on Nov. 1, 1912. Lea's sister, Hersa, his wife, Ethel, and a few friends attended his funeral. There was no service. The body, dressed in the uniform of a Chinese general, was taken from his home to the crematory, where in accordance with Lea's wishes, the entire ceremony was reduced to a moment of silence.

Lea's ashes were not to remain in America. Although very few in China and America understood the historic cooperation of Homer Lea and Sun Yat-sen, the ashes were flown to Taipei, where a memorial service was held in April 1969. Guests included Walter McConaughy, the American ambassador, Yen Chia-kang, Premier and Vice-President of Nationalist China, and Sun Fo, the only son of Sun Yat-sen. The interment at Taipei may be no more permanent than the one in Los Angeles. Chiang Kai-shek announced that the remains of Homer Lea and his wife would be buried next to Sun Yat-sen's mausoleum at Tzu-chin Shan in Nanking, when the Nationalists recapture the mainland. That day may be long in coming.

At all events, in one China or another, the paradoxical American patriot and racist, who often seemed to love another country and another race more than his own, will have found eternal rest.

Hegelian dialectic in the reign of Ron and Nancy

MARXISM VERSUS DARWINISM

I HAVE JUST MASTERED a book by a Marxist. I never suspected the author was one until I reached the last chapter. As a matter of fact, I thought he was some kind of fundamental Christian.

The book is about evolution. It is called *Darwin's Metaphor* -- a nice title, since Darwin often said that he used the term natural selection metaphorically. I was led to the book because it was cited in such favorable terms as, "Very likely it will be for some time the standard account of Malthus's influence on evolutionary thought, for it is admirably thorough, erudite and perceptive." The author is Robert M. Young, an Oxbridge man. He writes well, as an Englishman should. At times he is lucid; at other times he squeezes out sentences like the following (p. 241):

The traditional distinction between genetic and analytic accounts in philosophy and science should be softened so as to mesh with the weaker use of that distinction in interpersonal and social interpretations.

I do not understand that sentence. I regard it as incomprehensible. As I have already confessed, I did not fully understand the earlier chapters. But this made the book all the more of a revelation, as I had never read a Marxist

book, and probably would not have done so knowingly. As I imagine this is true of many Americans, it occurred to me, as I prepared to put the book aside, that others might be interested in my experience, in hearing what some of the current Marxist literature is like. I found it rather shocking. I feel somewhat like the little boys who were recently awarded \$10,000 damages because they witnessed a pornographic film that had been tacked onto the end of a Disney cartoon.

Young's book was published by Cambridge University in 1985, and from what he says about books from that quarter, I had no reason to be surprised. Marxist philosophy would seem to be a big item in the output of the highbrow publishing houses. Marxist authors are brought out these days under the very best auspices. Marxist pornography is probably next on the schedule.

According to Young, Darwin has escaped the hostility of the Marxists up to now, quite unaccountably, and the time has come to remedy this situation. Darwin was human, after all, a child of his times, and therefore, willy-nilly, an oppressor of the working classes, or as Young more delicately puts it: Darwin's theory rationalizes the economic status quo, by its invocation of Malthusian struggle. It is surprising, the author says, that no one saw this before, but

there it is -- the whole rotten truth. Darwin was a stinker. Marx was out of his mind when he wrote Engels that *Origin of Species* "is the book which contains the basis in natural history for our view."

Young centers his attack on the perception that natural selection is identifiable with God, and that Darwin himself made that connection. This apparently is the height of blasphemy. I thought he meant blasphemy against the Bible, because he reproduces the story of Creation from the Book of Genesis as though to confound Darwin, but it turns out in the last chapter that what he meant is that it blasphemes against Marx, by, of all things, placing mankind at the mercy of natural laws. Doing so has the evil effect of persuading people to put up with their lot. It is like the Bible, only worse. Darwin, we are told, is a fatalist, dealing in the structure-function continuum of scientific objectivity, and the mumbo-jumbo of naturalistic card tricks. By claiming that people are subject to natural laws, he turns them into things -- whereas Marx said that people are the product of their condition! As are also their thoughts!!

According to Young, Marx and Engels may have found Darwinism so attractive because they supposed he was a great innovator, when all he had was a rather feeble idea, all too plainly conditioned by his economic station. Darwin theorized as he did, writes Young, in order to persuade others to leave him and his class to enjoy their privilege and money.

Marx and Engels thought Darwin was a good atheist like themselves, and that his theory would free the world from its religious delusions. But far from being such a free thinker, Darwin went back to the old-time religion. He reinvented Calvinism with a vengeance, giving biological meaning to its intolerable theological injustices. To make matters worse, Darwin developed an external standard of morality, deriving morality not from man but from the laws of thermodynamics -- a form of fire-and-brimstone sermonizing brought up to date.

Now I happen to think that Young makes his case. What he says is absolutely true of Darwin's religious position. I also suppose that he is correct when he says that such a position is anathema to Marxism. If so, then Darwin is done for. We already know that Darwin is anathema to the Theists. Now he is to be cast out by the Atheists. We are to be compelled to worship that worst of all gods -- Man. I never saw so clearly before the hopelessness of our situation. This is why nothing makes sense any more, or ever can again, even in the Free World. We will, as a conquered people, have to learn a new vocabulary. I can perhaps smooth over the transition by providing a glossary of the Marxist language I have had to decipher in order to get through Young's last chapter.

base-superstructure. The dialectic between economic station and thought.

paradigm. A set of socioeconomic factors which determine superstructure.

externalist vs. internalist. The good guys vs. the bad guys. The internalist -- a wicked reactionary -- believes in the autonomy of ideas over socioeconomic conditions.

reification. If you think something is true, you are reifying it. (You're an internalist.)

determinism. Fatalism dealing in the structure-function

continuum of scientific objectivity. Or, in other words, the reification of natural laws, showing insensitivity toward human beings.

reductionism. The trouble with calling someone a determinist is that it lands you in hot water. Reductionism is an attempt to escape. The determinist "reduces" science to non-human facts (insensitivities).

emergentism. A compulsive desire for one party. Marxists brook no opposition in the present; they brook none in the past. They see only one party in history. Instead of truth there is social consensus, handed down by the intellectual elite (then and now), backed by coercion.

dialectics. A reductio ad absurdum. Everything the Marxist opposes is presented as absurd. Dialectics deals in absurdities of its own invention, recalling the Jesuits' ability to support fallacious positions with logical argument.

I remember Father Coughlin inveighing on the radio against Darwin and evolutionary theory, as opening up the road to Marxist atheism. I wonder what he would say today if he could see a Marxist condemn Darwin, as Young is doing, for opening up the road to belief in God. All this at the same time as the Church converges on Marxist humanism.

Here are a few quotes from *Darwin's Metaphor*:

One could tell a chilling tale about the theory of evolution in its various forms as the greatest single blow to man's self-esteem [p. 5].

It threatened the status of mind and will and hope for a moral meaning to life outside of life itself [p. 9].

It put "man into nature once and for all" [p. 25].

Darwin "replaced Paley's harmonious view of nature based on a deist's view of God with a Calvinist interpretation of the Deity as an implacable Old Testament Judge" [p. 32].

Another way of putting the view of those who argued on theological and philosophical grounds that Darwin's theory required or even implied design was to say that natural selection was not a *vera causa* He really had no mechanism at all [p. 113].

Darwin's putative mechanism of natural selection . . . turned out to be a very frail reed [p. 121-2].

It made God grander at the same time that it left him much more a personal deity There is little evidence to show that any of the principal figures in the debate were anti-theistic, much less atheistic [p. 12].

The question was not whether or not God governed the universe but how [p. 13].

The evolutionists were explicitly arguing for a grander view of the Creator The *Origin of Species* is littered with phrases like "far higher workmanship" and "the laws impressed on matter by the creator." Lest it be thought that Darwin used such phrases as a gesture toward public opinion, it is worth mentioning that they also occur [in his private notes] [p. 14].

The evolutionary debate was seen by its participants as occurring within natural theology, with no antitheistic overtones [p. 21].

Darwinism and Anglicanism were able to accommodate to each other rather readily [p. 22].

The debate over man's place in nature in nineteenth century Britain needs to be interpreted in the light of general trends from a theory suitable for a pastoral, agrarian, aristocratic world to one which reflects a competitive, urban, industrial one The view of God changes . . . from a natural theology of harmony in nature and society, to a Deity identified with the self-acting laws of nature. The latter were laws of progress and struggle The inequalities of society were based on . . . division of labor Science did not replace God: God became identified with the laws of nature That development was . . . the reification of society through biologism [p. 240].

The typical Marxist revolutionary is the first to cast a stone, and in that respect Dr. Young is typical. The avalanche will follow. Of that we may be sure. It is the domino effect. As civilization tumbles down, Darwin is next.

Young quotes voluminously from Marx. I was surprised to discover that it is only a dog barking -- blaming the weather on the weatherman, blaming Carnot because the fire burns low, blaming the Vet for sickness and death. There is only one truth in Marx's world: there aren't enough dogs. There can never be. Anyone who says different is going to get it. Malthus is to blame for the empty supper dish, not overpopulation. Some say Malthus discovered one of nature's laws. But natural laws are not real. The only reality is doggie solidarity. Marx promises the poor dog that his troubles will be over if he kills God in his heart -- that the only thing that stands between himself and the riches of his master is his own soul. *Das Kapital* is evidently the dog's Faustian contract. I flatter myself that I have never read it. But I wonder if it shouldn't be put on the elementary school reading list. Brought into the light of day it is only silly whining. And now we're to be ruled by it?

Young is destructive, but he is also clear-headed, as the destructive so often are. Take away his destructiveness and what do we have? That is to say, take away his error. His great error is in lumping Darwin's ideas with the social consensus. One need only look at the difference between Darwin and Huxley. Huxley, for example, was a militant atheist and thought morality appeared on earth only with the advent of man. These are views which Huxley shared with Marx, not Darwin. Indeed, it may -- almost must -- have been Huxley whom Marx read, not Darwin himself. According to Darwin, morality evolved almost as soon as life began, and he was so far from disbelieving in God that he thought he had invented him. Young's correct perception of this constitutes not a reason to reject Darwin, but a call to return to Calvin, as revised by Darwin. Darwin's message is to see ourselves as stewards of the earth and of our own roots -- our heredity, our race -- and to return to that standard of morality which says that we should leave the world a better place for our having lived in it, and our species better than we found it. Let Darwin make us more Calvinistic, if you will.

This raises the question: How rotten is Christianity? Is it possible that as the atheists recognize what Darwin is trying to convey, and turn against him, the Christians might embrace him? Can the Christians see the light? It is about like asking whether the Darwinists can see the light. I think the answer is a very sad and sobering one. Truth has gone a-begging. There is little hope.

Ponderable Quotes on the Matter of Israel

[Reagan] did not demand, as he should have done under the law, that we would exact the penalties provided unless the Israelis stopped murdering civilians with the weapons we had provided them solely for self-defense. Instead, he bought them off by committing our own Marines to maintain order while we persuaded the PLO leaders to leave rather than face martyrdom.

George Ball,
former Undersecretary of State

Israelis were caught in the Pentagon with unauthorized documents, sometimes scooping up the contents of "in boxes" on desk tops There is a much higher level of espionage by Israel against our government than has ever been publicly admitted.

Defense Department official
(long before the Pollard case)
cited by Rep. Paul Findley in
They Dare to Speak Out

Jews! Hasn't the time come to put an end to bloodshed? Just don't tell me that it is impossible to put a stop to Arab terror. It is very much possible. Or rather it should be said that if there is no way to put an end to Arab terror, it is possible to put an end to the Arabs, who carry out this terror There are far more simple solutions, and one of them is self-evident. The Arabs want to murder the Jews in Israel -- in Jerusalem, Ma'alot and Hebron. Therefore we must make sure there are no Arabs in Israel and then there shall be no one to throw hand grenades and put bombs. The Arabs who live in Israel today should be removed from here and no other Arab should be allowed in We should drive the Arabs out of here at once, today. We should have done it yesterday and thus we would have spared the lives of many Jews.

"Drive Away the Arabs,"
Nas, Russian-language Israeli
weekly, April 6, 1984

All nations, with the exception of Israel, lack understanding; and because they lack understanding no country can forgo Jewish leadership, for which reason every king, even in countries in which it has come to expulsions and forced conversions, has a Jew at his side.

Menahem Nahum
of Chernobyl, leading Hasidic
rabbi of the late 18th century

THE INTERMEDIATE MISTAKES

1. **Arousing Mass Hatreds.** When hostilities broke out between Germany and France in August 1914, the German Army's High Command was counting on a short war and a quick victory. To this end, Germany followed a plan developed by General Alfred von Schlieffen, involving an "end-run" through (supposedly neutral) Belgium and into France across the undefended Franco-Belgian frontier. The von Schlieffen plan did not succeed, due to its incomplete implementation by General von Moltke, an unexpectedly tenacious French defense, and the entry of England into the war after Belgium's neutrality had been violated. The war, which many had hoped would be over by Christmas of 1914, turned into a near stalemate that lasted for four years more.

To keep the civilian population's morale ultra-high, so that the people would be willing to make the sacrifices necessary to keep the war going, the governments of both sides resorted to intensive propaganda. The (unfortunately) widespread

habit of hypostasizing, reifying and stereotyping entire nations and ethnic groups was exploited to the utmost. People on both sides of the conflict were taught to regard the enemy nations as wholly evil, to be combatted with the utmost ferocity and, when conquered, to be punished without mercy. Individual acts of

cruelty on the part of German soldiers were magnified and presented to the public as typical of the ordinary German's character. Miscalculations on the part of the German command, e.g. the sinking of the *Lusitania* and the execution of nurse Edith Cavell, lent themselves to propagandistic manipulation. At the same time, the sufferings of entire nations, as a result of blockades or military occupation, were downplayed or treated as well-deserved retribution or "just deserts" for enemy wickedness.

After the war, or at least after the hostilities on land, had ceased on November 11, 1918, the proceedings of the



WWI Recruiting Poster

Paris peace conference of 1919 were conducted in a confused fashion, on account of misunderstandings among the victorious Western Allies as to both the aims and results of the war. President Wilson has often been blamed for approaching the peace negotiations in an excessively idealistic spirit and for being "ignorant" of European history. As a matter of fact, he knew European history rather well, since it had been his major subject in his college teaching career. What he and many other Europeans and Americans did not realize was the extent to which uncontrollable mass hatreds had been aroused and had influenced the attitudes of the European allies, especially the French. Whether Wilson was directly influenced by the ideas of the Italian patriot, Giuseppe Mazzini (1803-1872), it is difficult to determine. His views were, however, quite Mazzinian. He envisaged a Europe in which, once the harmful influence of the aristocracies had been removed, the various peoples and nations would live together in peace and harmony. Any such expectation, however, was quite unrealistic, in view of French *revanchisme* (as embodied in Premier "Tiger" Clemenceau) and Italian *irredentismo*, to say nothing of the completely irrational mutual antagonisms of the East European peoples (Czechs, Hungarians, Romanians, Serbs, Croats, Bulgarians, Turks and Greeks).

2. **Vindictive Harshness** characterized both the conduct of the war in 1914-18 and its aftermath in 1919-23. The military near stalemate from 1915 to 1918 has, in the concepts of most laymen and many historians, overshadowed the British blockade of Germany. This began in 1915 and lasted well beyond November 11, 1918 -- for food, until May of 1919, and for other supplies until July of that year. The intent of its prolongation was to force the German government to yield quickly to the (very harsh) Allied peace terms. Its effect was to produce widespread malnutrition, to stunt the growth of many children born between 1910 and 1919, and to create a desire for revenge, especially in the generation born during and immediately after the war. It is by no means impossible that this malnutrition may have caused brain damage and resultant warped personalities in many of the children of that age group, who were notoriously the most enthusiastic converts to Nazism in the 1930s.

It is by now widely recognized that the Versailles Treaty of 1919, while not wholly a "Carthaginian peace" (as John Maynard Keynes termed it) was nevertheless unrealistically brutal. Aside from the territorial changes it imposed (some of which were wholly justified, some not), the financial burden it placed on Germany was wholly unreasonable. It was inspired by a desire to retaliate in kind for the "reparations" exacted from France by Germany in 1871, without consideration of the changed circumstances. The

sum demanded from the French government in 1871 was relatively small, and, France being in a healthy condition economically after a short war, was able to pay it quickly. In 1919, however, Germany was completely exhausted and had a starving population to boot. The country was without the means of supporting itself, to say nothing of exporting enough goods to acquire the wherewithal to pay the huge sums demanded as "reparations." These demands, and France's unwillingness to relax them, led to the continual worsening of the German economy until it finally collapsed with the French occupation of the Ruhr in 1923 and the resultant disastrous inflation of the same year.

The Allies also mishandled the post-1918 situation very badly psychologically. On the one hand, there were vociferous demands for the execution of certain individuals (as in the widespread slogan, "Hang the Kaiser!"). Fortunately, these measures were never carried out. On the other hand, insistence on the collective guilt of the entire German nation for starting and continuing the war was written into the peace settlement. Since no such thing as any collectivity (nation or other group) exists outside of the individuals that compose it, and since there were obviously a great many Germans who had no share at all in starting the war, this forced acknowledgement of a non-existent collective guilt formed yet another source of German resentment during the following twenty years.

Another highly unwise measure imposed by the Allies in 1919 was the Trianon Treaty, which broke up the Austro-Hungarian Empire and replaced it with a number of separate, at least theoretically ethnic states. Set up on the basis of the Mazzinian-Wilsonian principle of "self-determination of peoples," the new arrangement was intended to "free" the various nationalities from Austro-Hungarian "tyranny." Actually, the treaty's major effect was to remove the chief obstacle to the complete activation of the hereditary rivalries and hatreds. The old Austro-Hungarian Empire had very serious shortcomings. (It was once described as *Tyrannie durch Schlamperei gemildert*, tyranny mitigated by incompetence.) It should have been possible, however, to find some way of preserving the function of the Danubian basin as an economic unit, and at the same time improving its administration. As it was, the Trianon Treaty left Austria as an impoverished remnant, which it would have been reasonable to attach politically and economically to Germany. But this obvious remedy for the situation was forbidden in the 1919 peace settlement. When it was finally, and very belatedly, brought about in 1938, the "Anschluss" suffered from its association with Hitlerite policies, and was therefore regarded as something to be undone in 1945.

3. **Indecisiveness** characterized the overall behavior of the former Allies with respect to the enforcement of the terms of the 1919 settlement. The United States pulled out, not unjustifiably, by refusing to ratify the Versailles Treaty and declining to become a member of the League of Nations. This latter organization would not have been very effective even if the United States had joined, because its members' aims were, in many instances, so widely divergent. Old irredentisms were not wholly satisfied (Italy's for

Fiume and then Dalmatia) and new ones emerged (Hungary's for Transylvania and Fiume). In the depression years of the 1930s, these international tensions were being exacerbated and would have eventually pushed the various countries into some form of armed conflict (as happened, for instance, in the Italo-Ethiopian war and the Spanish Civil War), even had German Nazism not been a factor.

Within a few years after the Versailles and Trianon treaties had been signed, both the peoples and the governments of the victorious Allies manifested doubts as to the wisdom of their provisions, though *revanchisme* still persisted in France and constituted a major obstacle to any revision. Meanwhile, the French, English and Italian governments continued to quarrel among themselves, neither enforcing nor effectively revising the 1919 settlement. No opposition was offered in the late 1930s when Germany unilaterally abrogated the demilitarization of the Rhineland and then other provisions of the Versailles Treaty.

4. **Excessive Credulity** with regard to Jewish complaints of persecution characterized Western reactions to the changed situation in Germany after 1933. During the first two years of the Hitlerite regime, it was possible for honest but not gullible people, inside Germany and out, to consider that the National Socialist government was indeed bringing both prosperity and renewed self-respect to most Germans. It was also possible, at the outset, to regard the Nazis' anti-Jewish stance as simply a political expedient which would be de-emphasized and eventually disappear after the consolidation of their power. Such expectations were, of course, quite unrealistic, as became evident after the severe anti-Jewish measures passed at Nuremberg in 1935. Most of the Jews affected were indeed treated very unfairly, although some Jewish socialists and Communists got their just deserts for their treasonable activities.

The picture of Nazi persecution of the Jews, as presented by the latter in Western Europe and the United States and Canada, was aimed at arousing sympathy for Jews (not a bad thing in itself), and hatred, not only for the Nazi regime, but also for Germans as an entire nation (a very bad thing in itself). To this end, the factual basis for many allegations was exaggerated. Claims were made that large numbers (some even said millions) of Jews had been imprisoned and executed at such concentration camps as Dachau, even in the mid-1930s. These claims were later disproved, but some of them are still widely believed in the 1980s. Non-Jews were browbeaten into accepting this exaggerated picture by such slogans as "if you're not 100% for the Jews, you're for Hitler."

The acceptance of the Jewish portrayal of Nazi persecution was a major factor in determining governmental policy towards Germany, especially in the United States. At first, petty, spitefully needling measures had tragic effects. The Zeppelin *Hindenburg* caught fire and burned at Lakehurst (NJ) in 1935, because the U.S. government had refused to supply Germany with non-flammable helium. Far more serious was the Jewish influence on President Franklin D. Roosevelt after his re-election in 1936. Some of Roosevelt's critics have maintained that, even before 1939, Roosevelt did his best to incite England, France and Poland to take a hostile stance and to provoke war with

Germany. Whether this be true or not, it is certain that Roosevelt actively conspired with Churchill, from 1940 onwards, to bring the United States into the war, both by waging an undeclared naval war in the North Atlantic and by forcing Japan into a position where the latter felt impelled to attack Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941.

In taking these measures, Roosevelt was encouraged by his influential Jewish advisers, such as the financier and multimillionaire Bernard Baruch, Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. and Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter. Public acceptance of interventionism was facilitated by Jewish domination of some but not all of the most influential news media of the time. In this way, the story of the "Nazi persecution of the Jews" was so widely diffused and repeated, in an increasingly exaggerated form, as to become an integral part of many Americans' perception of the situation at the outset of "Hitler's War."

Jewish refugees were also very influential, especially in academic and professional circles, in determining Ameri-

can attitudes. From 1933 onward, increasing numbers of them entered the United States. They were allowed to bypass American immigration laws as a result of an overall attitude of Christian charity on the part of the American public. In many instances, positions in American colleges and universities were given to Jewish refugees in preference to equally well-qualified Americans (Jewish and non-Jewish). Some of these especially favored refugees had hypertrophied persecution complexes, which they aired to others in order to inflame hatred against not only Hitler and the Nazi government and party, but against the entire German people.

There were, of course, many other errors of less extent and consequence, but the basic mistakes of the *entre-deux-guerres* were those discussed here: uncontrollable mass hatred in 1914-18; vindictive harshness in 1919; indecisiveness after 1919; and gullible acceptance of exaggerated Jewish propaganda after 1935.

ROBERT A. HALL JR.

A curious historical comparison

SPARTA AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

During the Hellenistic Age there were two principal foreign actors in the drama unfolding on the Greek peninsula. From the north the Macedonian Empire frowned down upon the troubled lands, pitting faction against faction, sending arms, money and men to one side and then the other -- and later demanding repayment. To the northwest, across the sea, the republic of Rome found itself increasingly drawn into the struggle.

Today, to the far north of South Africa there is also a meddlesome empire, the Soviet Union, while to the northwest, across the sea, is an equally meddlesome republic, the United States.

SOME INTERESTING social, political and geographical parallels can be drawn between the ancient kingdom of Sparta and the modern republic of South Africa, especially during their years of decline. Sparta's diminuendo began just prior to the onset of the Hellenistic Age and continued throughout that strife-torn epoch. In South Africa the slide began with the bullying of Rhodesia in the 1970s, and the process is rapidly accelerating under the appeasement policies of the Botha government.

During their vigorous early years both Sparta and South Africa had strict citizenship laws, since both were racially based oligarchies. The conquering Spartans were Nordic Dorians; the conquered Helots were of Achaean/Pelasgian origin (Mediterraneans). The South Africans, mostly Nordics from Holland and Britain, were not so much invaders as settlers and colonizers. They fought among themselves as frequently as they did first with the Bushmen and later with the blacks with whom they came into contact after they had pushed north. The subject races in both Sparta and South Africa -- Helots and blacks -- formed the backbone of the labor force. Historically, there is nothing unusual about this. What was unusual was the diligence with which the racial barriers were maintained. Normally, both conquerer and conquered borrow from each other, intermingle their blood, assimilate and in the end become nearly indistin-

guishable. This did not happen in Sparta for well over 1,000 years. So far it has not happened in South Africa. Apartheid's four citizenship categories -- white, Asian, Coloured and black -- in many ways mirror the Spartan divisions: (1) Spartiates, first-class citizen Hoplites; (2) Perioici, Hoplites with some local autonomy but subject to the will of Sparta; (3) Inferiors, those with limited citizenship rights, enfranchised Helots or demoted Spartiates or Perioici; (4) Helots, the masses, who would have envied the lot of South Africa's blacks.

Geographically, South Africa, like Sparta, occupies the southern tip of a land mass. In 1915, South African forces conquered neighboring German-held South-West Africa. Sparta, too, after two long wars, succeeded in subjugating Messenia, in the southwestern corner of the Peloponnesus. In the fourth century B.C., after successive military defeats by Epaminondas of Thebes, Sparta lost her grip on Messenia, which again became an independent nation.

At the moment South Africa, under growing economic and political pressure, is in the process of losing (or giving away) South-West Africa, a pre-WWII German colony -- a loss that conjures up the ironic but nevertheless plausible image of Germans (East Germans, this time) returning under the banner of the hammer and compass in the role of security police advisers.

The loss of Messenia, apart from the implications it had for Spartan prestige and pride, does not seem to have been much of an economic blow. Undoubtedly, however, there were some Spartiates for whom the surrender of Messenian estates meant reduction to the status of Inferior. For them the loss was a total disaster.

Changing the rulers of South-West Africa must also be viewed from a demographic perspective. What will happen to 100,000 whites (Afrikaners, English and others) in a new "democratic" Namibia? Concern for their fate, and the fate of all the other whites who have fallen behind the Black Curtain is seldom voiced at the UN or agonized over in any "respectable" news organ.

Sparta and Pelasgian Messenia were never reconciled. Namibia could be a different case; it is a land of wealth and potential, economically tied directly to and dependent for its outside communications on South Africa. Recent events in bordering or so-called front-line African states suggest that, after the birth of Namibia, South Africa will still have the ability by selective armed support for tribally based guerrilla movements and economic strangulation to exert a strong influence on events in the area.

Here it might be pointed out that the South African government will not even discuss the evacuation of its coastal enclave at Walvis Bay, which is a part of Cape Province and South-West Africa's principal port. So too Methone, inhabited largely by Perioeci, on the west coast of Messenia, although not its best port, remained determinedly loyal to Sparta.

Geopolitics

Conventional wisdom acknowledges the political and geographical importance of South Africa, a natural treasury of strategic minerals and a country that commands the ocean route from Asia to Europe and America, or, more specifically, the oil-supply sea lane from the Persian Gulf to the West. The alternative route is way to the north and runs past Soviet outposts at Socotra Island, South Yemen and Ethiopia, up the landlocked Red Sea through the Isthmus of Suez into a canal of limited capacity, which can best be described as a potential choke point.

A look at a map, however, may cast some doubts on the naval factor in this geopolitical exercise. Since a lot of blue exists between the Cape of Good Hope and Queen Maude Land in Antarctica, the most expeditious places to cause havoc are in the area of the oil-rich Persian Gulf or at the off-loading terminals in Europe and America.

This does not mean, however, that South Africa is militarily insignificant. It has the most powerful army and air force on the continent. Not only is it in a position to command the land, sea and air approaches to the Southern African continent, but with the sophisticated monitoring equipment in its underground communications center at Silvermine, near the Cape, it can track the movements of ships and aircraft for a thousand miles around.

As a result of the Western arms boycott, the small South African Navy has been reduced from a blue water fleet to essentially a coastal defense force. But it is still manned, although the number and responsibilities of its Coloured ranks have been increased, by sailors whose roots lie in Holland and Britain. Armed with good, fast attack craft and

surface-to-surface missiles, it is still a force to be reckoned with.

The South African Air Force's ability to dominate the skies over the surrounding oceans is more impressive. Its reliable Buccaneer strike aircraft possess a nuclear capacity and with aerial refueling have a long radius of action. The demise of the aging Shackletons has hurt maritime reconnaissance, but improvisation is always possible. The Argentines used Boeing 707s for that purpose during the Falklands War.

The weakness of South Africa's defenses lies in the combined sea/air capabilities of anti-submarine warfare -- a deficiency that seems unlikely to be remedied in the future.

Sparta

Sparta was also a land power. Its red-cloaked Hoplites were feared and respected throughout Greece. Like South Africa, Sparta never had a large navy, although it was close to an important sea route.

Ships in classical times hugged coastlines or navigated from island to island. The most convenient route to the West, especially for the important grain ships from the Black Sea, lay around the inhospitable capes of Laconia. In alliance with Crete, Sparta could have exercised considerable clout in the confined waters between the mainland and Crete, forcing merchant ships to swing far to the south toward Africa. Indeed, the Roman general, Flamininus, campaigned against Sparta because the Spartan king, Nabis, was dabbling in piracy and interfering with Roman supply routes in Rome's war against Philip V of Macedonia. Aided by the rapacious activities of the Achaean League (a conglomeration of Peloponnesian city states), Rome imposed a peace treaty on Sparta that robbed her of her maritime cities.

It is interesting to note that north of Sparta there was an alternative trade route. Ships traveled up the Saronic Gulf, were hauled across the Isthmus of Corinth and launched into the confined waters of the Gulf of Corinth, finally sailing out through the equally confined Gulf of Patras, another troublesome choke point, into the Ionian Sea.

Politically, the late third century B.C. and the beginning of the second was a period marked by great internal strain and change in Sparta. The Spartan kings, Agis IV, Cleomenes III and Nabis, though called "reformers," were in fact royal revolutionaries. Usurping the power of the legislature, they attempted to abolish debt, redistribute the land and alter the ancient constitution. The root of the crisis was a manpower (Hoplite) shortage. Since the kings were unable to increase the number of Spartans or decrease the number of the destitute, they made strenuous efforts to extend the citizenship franchise -- to foreigners, even to Helots. Conservative Spartiates, in danger of losing their wealth and influence, were constantly at odds with their royal rulers.

After the loss of Messenia and with the rise of the Achaean League, Sparta was confronted by enemies wherever it turned. Compared with Macedonia, now a second-class power, the state still exhibited a latent energy that forced its neighbors to regard it apprehensively. Sporadically, Sparta did turn aggressive and strike across its frontiers. In sum, it remained a regional Power, even a

regional Great Power, a standing which South Africa can still claim.

The Achaean League eventually triumphed over Sparta by military means and replaced its ancient laws with the laws of the League. Indeed, at the high point of its existence, the Achaean League was able to include the entire Peloponnesus within its grasp. But during its single-minded drive for Greek unification it had prostituted itself first to Macedonia and then to Rome. As the heavy hand of Rome made itself felt, the League's independence became nominal.

To compare the Organization of African Unity with the Achaean League is a dubious proposition. Politically, the governments of the League sought to establish a kind of bourgeois democracy over the entire Peloponnesus and beyond. The new black governments in Africa do not have such an intention -- far from it. Ruled by petty tyrants, they would have been easy targets for the League. Nor were the city states of the League former colonies.

The Future

Internally, South Africa is entering a revolutionary stage, with pressure for change coming primarily from the top, not the bottom. In the cards are the dismemberment of Apartheid and the extension of the political franchise, already extended in limited fashion to Asians and Coloureds, to blacks. But with so many whites in the popula-

tion, South Africa, unlike Sparta, is not faced with a crippling manpower shortage.

Instead of the National Party's dismal version of a black-run, one-man, one-vote state, South Africa could evolve into a stripped-down all-white nation. (South African conservatives may be encouraged by the example of the Spartan conservatives who overthrew their first "reformer," Cleomenes III.) Spoiled whites would suffer for a time, especially as they would have to provide their own labor. Automation, robotics and the muzzling of avaricious speculators should all be integral parts of the political, economic, social and geographical reorganization. All such sacrifices, however, would be better than the supreme sacrifice of life itself.

"Adapt or die" is the ominous slogan being hammered relentlessly into the psyche of South Africa's white population by Big Business and the leadership of the wimpish National Party.

Sparta, faced with new political and social realities, adapted. But the "reforms" were carried too far. The changes were so great that they altered, irrevocably, the time-tested qualities of a once great society. In the end the unstructured heterogeneous masses that lived in Sparta were unable even to defend themselves.

Sparta adapted. Sparta also died.

GEORGE PONIFRET

More fascinating philosophical anthropology from Richard Swartzbaugh

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (VI) -- THE END OF CIVILIZATION

"BELIEVING IN NOTHING," the nihilist was first characterized by the Russian novelist Turgenev as listless and indifferent toward what other people cherish and respect: the nation, humanity, charity, morality and religion. The nihilist (from Latin, *nihil*, nothing) stands on a precipice looking into a dark void. Having only disdain for what he leaves behind, he finally goes over the edge. Turgenev's man was a real, living Russian of the pre-Revolutionary period, one who, in order to leap to a new world from the old one, was willing to risk falling into a void between worlds.

Western nihilism has been slower in coming, and longer in building, but the void it envisions is darker and deeper than anything a Russian could conceive. In Turgenev's time, when the nihilist was already a familiar character in Russia, Friedrich Nietzsche, who lived many cultural miles away, was dimly uttering the first words that presaged the post-Christian, post-American era. This new era, which is already nearly upon us, may be called the age of white primitivity. It is an age that is nihilist to the core and to a degree that would have frightened the most radical Russian.

"Gott ist tot," declared Nietzsche. And because God no longer restrains man, "Anything is possible." Nietzsche called atheism, with which term he associated not only the idea of God but institutions of morality, charity and respect for leadership and society, the "path to a new innocence." For him only one idea remained valid -- the bare

act of effacement whereby the old civilization would be roughly dismantled to make room for the new. This nihilism found its way into new European social movements which, although still in the experimental stage, ran roughshod over every precept of established Western Christian democracy. It was a nihilism that seemed to follow no moral and ethical guidelines.

Western man, as Nietzsche put it, "has lost the ability to



Nietzsche

excrete." When his old gods fail him, he does not intolerantly eliminate them, as he should, but adds new gods. The citizen is shown a holy smorgashord and commanded to choose some new deity and bow down before him. Consequently, the landscape of the West is cluttered with all manner of sacred objects, some of them having no personal qualities but consisting largely of principles, such as the principle of justice or of law or of humanity. The authority of priests is augmented by that of lawyers and advisers and every kind of go-between, expert and "representative." All their claims, however, tend to resolve themselves, finally, into a blur that is highly abstract, metaphysical and ultimately unprovable. Westernism in this sense is an other-worldly dogma that is excessive, intolerant and fanatic; it pushes itself to its own limits and to the inevitability of its own destruction. Yet only slowly does the individual become aware that this same mendacious priesthood has penetrated every corner of society. Nihilism is thus the consequence not of too little belief, but of too much. What is more, this massive network of belief may be overthrown by one stroke of disbelief!

Of special interest is the way nihilism, or skepticism regarding "higher values," became linked in the minds of the intelligentsia with the notion of so-called white racism. Race is understood as a denial or outright contradiction of every sacred principle upon which civilization rests. Race is an anti-principle, a denial of the basis of all Western life, religious and civil, since the Middle Ages.

For Nietzsche, whose pronouncement was finally given teeth and believability by the 20th-century movement that followed him, the old civilization would be cleared away by what he called the "blond beast." Here invoking the idea of the white race, which has so visibly contributed to culture, in all its greatness and immeasurable excess, he paradoxically ascribes to whites a potential for wantonness and primitivity before which civilization is helpless.

The characterization of whites as a raw people of "nature" flatly contradicts the beliefs of "conservative" racial thinkers, who have been castigated by the intellectual establishment, but have assigned to whites only the benign role of interminable building and creation, of creating a world that is "better for all." Ironically, "conservative" white racialists were in tacit agreement with the holy alliance of humanitarians, Christians, democrats and moralists -- in short with anyone laying a claim to a transcendental "higher virtue." These racial ideologists saw in whites the so-called virtue that their race would continue to produce, as it has always produced, more of the same: more goodness, more Christian self-effacement, more respect for law and the "rights of others," more self-dispossession, more charity toward minorities, more indifference to the fact of race itself -- forever and ever. What minority and liberal thinkers objected to here was not the goals of racialists, since everyone seemed to have held on to a Christian moralism from the old days. They mostly disagreed with racial conservatives on the identity of the group that produces most of this higher virtue. But like many arguments of the modern day, this one between liberal anti-racialists and conservative racialists is set against a background of a realization that, were the present discussion to end, there lurks a prospect that bodes much worse for all partisans of the modern social order.

Nietzsche remained vague on the precise connection between modernism and blond nihilism. Nihilism may be defined as an absence of standards of good and evil; in other words, the absence of a hierarchy of worth. It is probable that, as the old society and economy disintegrated, as machines took over from humans the most basic tasks, as they replaced the gang labor that had to be coerced, and as relations of man to man were no longer that of master to servant or slave -- ideas of good and evil no longer applied. *Moral ideas, which are as old as Egyptian priests in a slave society, were originally designed to ameliorate relations between master and man.* They were designed by priests (one recalls Las Casas talking to Spanish overlords about their Indian slaves) in the capacity of mediators between castes in a society where castes and caste hierarchies were of vital economic necessity.

In a society where economic systems themselves order and structure human relationships, and where the old caste system is therefore obsolete, morals themselves, as assertions of an "inner equality" among humans, are outmoded. The idea of equality as a moral imperative is no longer relevant in a society where relations, which have been transformed from those of dominance and submission into those determined by technology, industry and commerce, are already *de facto* equal. The commandment of equality, which has a religious origin, makes no sense where humans are simply interchangeable parts of a machine. Yet like many forms of thought -- as the whole corpus of religion, for instance -- such antiquated morals persist. At the same time, however, it is only natural that such notions be met with a much more modern moral skepticism, which follows close upon the heels of a skepticism regarding a personal god. This is the climate -- where "anything is possible" -- in which blond nihilism, or white racialism, appears.

Thus while today it is commonly believed that racialism is a "vestige of the past," the contrary is true. Racialism is quite at home in the modern world, as is its generic form, nihilism. In fact, it is in the modern world that the idea finally asserts itself, inasmuch as *the racial idea appears purified of the notion of caste -- and of the morality that ameliorates caste relations.*

The white race is no longer a caste. And the idea of moral equivalence and equality, which applies only to relations of dominance and subordination, does not have any relevance to this race, which operates not in the realm of men and values but in the sphere of nature. The white race no longer needs to be a master caste; and the *noblesse oblige* that, in the interests of social stability, fetters every caste no longer applies. The master, no longer oppressed by slaves, can rid himself of the values that condition his relations with slaves and can exhibit himself as he really -- racially -- is. Race in these terms is caste liberated from morals. This liberation is possible only as the old society dissolves. In the modern world the white race can be purely and simply; the white man has nothing to do except be white, heedless of whether he is "superior" or "inferior" in the order of things, whether this order is natural or supernatural.

This freedom of the white race within modern society does not mean that the race and society are compatible. On the contrary, race is fated to end modern society.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

More on Boesky

Corporate Raider Confab

In March 1985 the corporate raider elite met in Bungalow Eight of the Beverly Hills Hotel. After their wives had been sent out to do some fancy shopping and have dinner at a fancy restaurant, the boys were entertained by Diana Ross and a select group of non-singing starlets. Ivan Boesky,* the major stockholder (through his wife) of the Beverly Hills Hotel at that time, was the host. (Marvin Davis bought the place in December 1986 for \$110,000,000.) The other raiders, a *Who's Who* of destroyers of American corporations, were Sir James Goldsmith* (the Brit who had just taken over Crown Zellerbach and later was to make \$90 million in greenmail from his raid on Goodyear), Carl C. Icahn* (boss of TWA, who almost grabbed USX), Marvin Davis* (who tried to buy CBS), Ron Perelman* (of Revlon, greenmailer of Gillette), Saul Steinberg* (the leasing king who is trying to pocket \$60 million in greenmail from Walt Disney Productions), John Kluge (with a billion or so in cash at hand, he is ready to pounce), Irwin L. Jacobs* (of AMF Co., stalker of energy companies, Disney and Pabst), Carl Lindner* (of American Finance Corp., worth more than \$500 million), Jay Pritzger* (of Chicago's billionaire Pritzgers), Asher Edelman* (raider of Fruehauf), Samuel Belzberg* (Canadian greenmailer of Hartmarx, Ashland Oil and financial angel of the Simon Wiesenthal Center), Rupert Murdoch (Australian swallower of Western media), David H. Murdoch (relation to Rupert unknown), T. Boone Pickens (oil company shark) and Oscar S. Wyatt Jr. (whoever he is).

Interesting that these leading saboteurs of the U.S. industrial economy and architects of the new speculative economy enjoyed the hospitality of a crook like Ivan Boesky.

Men can be typed by the company they keep.

Absent from the confab, but probably there in spirit: Samuel Heyman,* head of GAF Corp., which tried to take over Union Carbide; Meshulam Riklis* of Rapid-America, a wild-card raider; Victor Posner,* on trial again for tax evasion, who took a multimillion-dollar fling in Royal Crown Cola and National Can stock; Robert Maxwell,* Czech-born raider of St. Paul (MN) Webb Corp.; Sanford Sigoloff* of Wickes Co., raider of Lear Siegler and Owens-Corning; Michael Milken* and Fred Joseph* of Drexel Burnham Lambert, the brokers of junk bonds and financial angel of many raiding parties.

* Jewish raider

Fellow Investors

What do you know? Martin Peretz, the owner of the *New Republic*, America's most racist magazine -- Zionist racist, that is -- is supposed to have \$9 million invested in one of Ivan Boesky's limited partnerships. Incredibly, the newest Boesky venture (scam) was put together *after* the SEC charges made headlines. Perhaps the unseemly financial umbilical cord that joins Peretz to Boesky explains why the *New Republic* had so little to say about Ivan's run-ins with the law. Michael Kinsley, Peretz's chief editorial flunky, the nerd that gloated in the *Washington Post* that Iran-gate was giving him a "high," announced semi-publicly that the mag would not print the bad news about Boesky, which he characterized by those overworked, four-letter epithets that figure so prominently and so tirelessly in the ever shrinking vocabulary of the New York intelligentsia. Kinsley, by the way, has \$25,000 invested in a Peretz limited partnership. Jonathan Alter, the scribe who threw a few below-the-belt punches at *Instauration* in his libelous article against Joseph Sobran in *Newsweek*, also has \$10,000 in a Peretz fund.

In mid-December, a story in *Forbes*, proposing to give the lowdown on Boesky, asserted that "Ivan the Terrible" -- the real one in New York, not the alleged one in an Israeli jail -- was performing so badly in the stock market that the only way he could maintain his image as a Wall Street wizard was to cheat. The deal he worked out with racial cousin Dennis Levine turned his wildest gambles with his own and other people's money into sure things. Levine, in return for a few million dollars, supplied him with advance inside (illegal) information about coming mergers, buyouts and greenmail operations. The tipster was well qualified for the job, since he was an employee of Drexel Burnham Lambert. DBL, it might be noted, is not raising money as easily as it did in the past, perhaps because it too is being investigated by the SEC.

Mere Coincidence?

With Jews operating as merchants of death in the Middle East and Nicaragua, accumulating hundreds of millions of dollars in illegal Wall Street trading, on trial for dominating the crooked political gangs looting the treasuries of some of the largest American cities (not to mention the cultural enricher who arranged for the Nordic model's face to be slashed), one should be (but won't be) forgiven for being a tad anti-Semitic. In the face of the silence about the overwhelming Jewish presence in these

schlock operations, three Jewish rabbis were forthright enough to stick their necks out and wonder if all these happenings were not evidence of corrosion of their people's ethics and morality. This confession might be made a little more accurate by adding the adjective "age-old" before "corrosion."

Kenneth Bialkin, one of the country's top dog Jews, disagreed with the rabbis. He spoke ominously of their anti-Semitic mouthings and dismissed all the accusations against Jews on the basis that their star roles in the criminal operations was a mere coincidence. To make the case more (or less) compelling, he fished up the hoary old metaphor of a few rotten apples spoiling the barrel.

Mathematically, however, it's rather interesting that a small fraction of the American population produces so many crooked big-city politicians, almost 100% of the unlawful traders on Wall Street, and a large component of the weapons traders and Swiss bank depositors that have gotten Reagan into boiling water.

Jewish Compassion

I say it clearly, we committed an error by letting him [Yasser Arafat] live. We had the chance to kill him [in 1982] in Beirut, but we were committed to letting the PLO leave and we kept our word. We were not under any such commitment in Tripoli and we should not have let him out of there alive.

Ariel Sharon,
New York Post
(Mar. 14, 1985)

If it is impossible to bring him to trial, I would find another solution -- a final solution for Mengele.

Isser Harel,
former chief of
Israeli intelligence

We deny any responsibility [for the murder of Tscherim Soobzokov], but we wholeheartedly applaud it. May the hand that did this be strengthened.

Fern Rosenblatt,
National Director,
Jewish Defense League

The Purge Is On

No need to bore our readers with an interminable rehashing of the second attempt to throw an American president out of office in less than two decades, the first attempt being brilliantly successful. From *Instauration's* Olympian optic, the most interesting detail so far has been the masterly downplaying of the Israeli connection, with the daily false denials from Israeli officials being given more space in the press and more time on TV than the mild, apologetic accusations of complicity by the Reagan administration. The difficulty of tracing where all the money went is probably due less to the lack of facts than to the traditional reluctance of Congress and the media to ask the government of that Middle Eastern gangster state hard questions.

It should be no mystery that, when the Zionist merchants of death were greedily selling and delivering arms to the Ayatollah while he was holding American hostages, they inevitably established some important Iranian contacts. Some years later, to get the U.S. to participate in these deals, which largely involved U.S. arms, Israel cooked up the "moderate Iranian" ploy and Reagan promptly fell for it, as he has fallen for practically every Israeli scheme presented to him. After all, the Israeli political clout in this country is so strong that if Reagan hadn't fallen, he would have been pushed. Not surprisingly, in the first Reagan-approved arms shipment to Iran, the Israelis short-changed the Iranians by including unusable and obsolete parts for Hawk missiles.

Getting the newest crop of American hostages out of Lebanon in time for the November elections was obviously another prime incentive for the 180° switch in U.S. anti-terrorist policy that had the less radical Arab states crying in their mint tea. It was the kind of Talleyrandish Realpolitik that would have the media cheering to the rooftops if it had been pulled off by a Democratic president. Unfortunately, Republican presidents have to be very circumspect when they skirt the law. If they win big -- and quickly -- they may be able to get away with it, whereas a liberal Democratic president can lose disastrously (the Bay of Pigs) and still get praised, honored and respected. Southern Democratic presidents, however, are not treated so kindly.

As to where the money went, we would particularly like to examine the Swiss bank accounts of the Israeli middlemen, such "people of the book" as Al Schwimmer and Yaacov Nimrodi. Israeli arms dealers, incidentally, will sell to anyone. One shipment of Zionist arms discovered and confiscated by the Italian Navy was almost certainly

destined for the kneecappers of Italy's Red Brigades.

Was Lt. Col. Oliver North the hero or villain of Irangate? The answer depends on whether you are a liberal and automatically hate him or a paleo- or neo-conservative (but not a thinking conservative) and automatically love him. The liberal herd believes that Reagan is lying about his ignorance of the event and the presumed diversion of money to the Contras (or to Republican campaign coffers or to the pockets of Israelis). The right-wing herd crosses its heart and hopes to die if the aging CEO of the USA had the slightest clue as to what was transpiring.

The truth is probably somewhere in the middle, though we should never forget that the truth in this case is really a sideshow. Basically, Irangate is just another attempt of the media to flex their muscles and show once again who really runs the show in this country.

If we were in a Machiavellian mood, we would have to admit that we would like to see Dan Rather's nightly 22 minutes of pathological spite actually put an end to Reagan. The small love we have for the 40th president is fueled entirely by our dislike of his enemies. We feel about him more or less as we felt about Tricky Dick.

If Reagan should be kicked out, the country would be that much closer to destabilization. Since it is no longer our country, why should we care what happens to it? Only when and if it collapses will we have a chance of winning it back.

So, as the twilight of the Majority deepens, let us join our enemies in hoping for an American Ragnarok. But let us also hope that the aftermath will give us an opportunity to destroy our destroyers.

* * *

Those who wish to acquire a deeper understanding of Reagan's troubles might check out the racial and religious breakdown of the now defunct 99th Congress's House Foreign Affairs Committee, the first congressional body to undertake an investigation of Irangate. It was before this committee that Poindexter and North took their respective fifts. Of the members present, 12 were Majority Protestants, 9 white Roman Catholics, 2 Eastern Orthodox, 2 Mormons, 2 blacks, 3 minority Protestants and 10 Jews. In the 100th Congress, the investigation will be undertaken by the House and Senate Select Committees. Heading the former is Lee Hamilton, a Florida-born Middle American Methodist from Indiana. Heading the latter is the minority-skewed Daniel Inouye of Watergate fame, a Japanese who was heard to mutter "liar" loudly and injudiciously at the end of the televised testimony by Haldeman or Ehrlichman and who was once, in spite of his Oriental heritage, an Israel bond salesman. Inouye, with the help of Senator Bob Kasten, a certified drunk driver, has managed to persuade Reagan to reduce the interest on U.S. loans to Israel by \$200,000,000 a year.

In connection with the Jewish overloading of the more important congressional committees, it might be remarked that four Republican senators bombarded Senator Dole, the ranking minority member, for appointments to the Senate Select Committee investigating Irangate. They were Arlen Specter of Pennsylvania, Warren Rudman of New Hampshire, Larry Pressler of South Dakota and Mitch McConnell of Kentucky. The first two are Jewish, which means that the 2.8% comprised 50% of the pushiest applicants.

Ponderable Quotes

[The Marranos] not long since banished and driven from Spain and Portugal...to the great detriment and damage of Christendom, have taught the Turk several inventions, artifices and machines of war, such as how to make artillery, arquebuses, gunpowder, cannonballs and other weapons.

Here at Constantinople are many Jews, descendants of those whom the Catholic King Don Ferdinand ordered to be driven from Spain, and would that it had pleased God that they be drowned in the sea in coming hither! For they taught our enemies the most of what they know of the villainies of war, such as the use of brass ordnance and of firelocks.

Bernard Lewis, *The Jews of Islam*, p. 134-135, quoting 16th-century travelers to Turkey

Election Afterthoughts

The two blacks who ran for governor, Republican William Lucas in Michigan and Democrat Tom Bradley in California, were beaten decisively in the November elections. After that political debacle, it will probably be some time before another Negro runs for governor or, for that matter, for the Senate, which is currently black-less. Black political strength lies primarily in urban pockets in the North and South and in scattered counties in Dixie. The election returns also demonstrated that most blacks will vote for pro-black white Democrats rather than for black Republicans. In Michigan only 21% of blacks voted, of whom only 25% opted for Lucas. More whites (34%) than blacks voted for the black gubernatorial candidate.

Speaking of Lucas, *U.S. News & World Report* claims the Republicans were so eager to have him as their standard-bearer in Michigan that he was promised a high-level post in the Reagan administration if he lost. Being black, Lucas, out of all forthcoming Reagan appointees, may have the least trouble clearing the Democrat-controlled Senate.

* * *

Ex-Senator Paula Hawkins thought she was cozying up to the Hispanic vote in Florida when she sounded off thusly about Mexicans:

They walk over at night. You can't see them. Thousands, thousands. And they're not patriots by and large. They're not patriots like the Latins and the Cuban Americans.

Hawkins, who knows her Zionists and was one of those senators who gave Israel a blank check -- for which she received the support of Elie Wiesel -- doesn't seem to know her Hispanics. Though there is no love lost between Cuban Americans and Mexican Americans, they both think of themselves as Latins or Hispanics, so any criticism of either is considered to be directed at both.

Floridians, however, did elect an Hispanic governor, Bob Martinez. A Republican, Martinez is not the ordinary garden variety of Latin American. He and his father were born in Tampa and one of his grandmothers came directly from Spain. Some Cuban Americans complain he speaks Spanish poorly and had an uninspiring record of hiring Hispanics when he was Tampa's mayor.

At this point it is hard to avoid mentioning that latest and craziest federal demographic category, "white non-Hispanics."

This negative classification is meant to include all U.S. whites who have not originated in Spanish-speaking lands. Biologically, it is totally misleading because "Hispanic" includes widely different racial components: Spanish-speaking Negroes, Indians, mestizos and whites from various parts of Latin America and Spanish-speaking whites from Spain. To put a pure white Castilian-speaking Mediterranean from Aragon in the same racial niche as a Mosquito Indian from Nicaragua, who barely speaks Spanish, is the height of anthropological misinformation.

But any weird attempt at racial definition is possible in a country whose entire politics and culture are becoming increasingly based on appealing to and obeying the dictates of minority racism and on the weakening and obliteration of Majority racism.

* * *

Secretary of State March Fong Eu, California's highest-ranking female official and the first Asian American to win statewide office there, was brutally assaulted and robbed in her palatial Los Angeles home in November, shortly after she had been elected to her fourth term. Although her husband was upstairs at the time, the Dragon Lady, as some of her political opponents call her, was knocked about so badly for five minutes by her assailant that she required plastic surgery to restore part of her right ear and to repair her scalp and hands.

Since Madame Eu may challenge Pete Wilson for the Senate in 1988, she was careful not to reveal the race of the criminal, whom one TV station, and only one, identified as a black. When 27-year-old Gregory Lee Moore, a professional thief, was arrested a few weeks later and charged with the crime, the *Los Angeles Times* was careful not to say a word about his skin color.

* * *

An almost conspiratorial incident in the November elections was the sudden financial windfall that filled the empty campaign coffers of Edward B. Vallen, the candidate of the American Independent Party for Alan Cranston's California Senate seat. Some 40 contributors, most of them Orthodox Jews, gave \$120,000 to Vallen, who was an anti-Zionist.

The strategy was extremely convoluted. Since it was well known that Vallen would attract the votes of the anti-Zionists and anti-Semites, who would have otherwise opted for Ed Zschau, the Republican candidate, every vote taken away from Zschau would definitely increase the chances of a

Cranston victory. In the end, Cranston beat Zschau by a margin of 116,322. Vallen received 107,405 votes. So Cranston would have won even if Vallen hadn't been on the ballot. But the race seemed too close for comfort as election day approached. This is apparently why Orthodox Jews were inveigled into giving money to an anti-Zionist candidate.

Many of these paradoxical contributions broke the election laws by handing the Vallen campaign too much money, often several thousand dollars above the \$1,000 limit permitted each individual. Some donors were obviously not affluent enough to afford the large, last-minute contributions that flowed into the American Independent Party's coffers. The *Los Angeles Times* hinted that perhaps some of the cash may have come from Michael Goland, the Zionist millionaire whose \$1.1 million helped defeat Senator Charles Percy of Illinois in 1984. Two of the largest contributors to Vallen were on Goland's payroll; another lived in one of his houses.

Tricky politics, what? Not exactly the kind of voting procedures the Founding Fathers had in mind when they set up the USA. But who can blame them for not thinking that the outcome of their country's elections would one day depend on a candidate's unquestioning support of a foreign country rather than on the support of his own?

* * *

Japanese Americans have just about taken over the Hawaiian Islands politically. But the recent election of Pat Saiki as one of the 50th state's representatives was significant in that she is a Republican. In the last Congress Hawaii's two Congressmen, one of them Japanese, were Democrats. The election of Saiki indicates that at least some of the Japanese in Hawaii are beginning to side with their kinfolk in California, who tend to vote the Republican ticket.

Not often do minorities split their vote. When they do, the Majority should be heartened. It's getting late in the day to divide and rule, but perhaps not too late to divide and survive.

Unponderable Quote

An estimated 115,000 Soviet troops are helping the Kabul government fight guerrillas in Afghanistan.

Associated Press report



New Buckley Low

In his column last Sept. 26, D. Keith Mano hit a new *National Review* low. After describing the bitter hatred many black men supposedly feel for black women, Mano suggested an "alternative" — marriage between the sensitized new men of the white race and the strong, capable women of the black. Of America's four major racial/sexual types, reasoned Mano, it is the black female and the white male who are "closest together both financially and temperamentally." The "economic likemindedness" of the two would *alone* outweigh any lingering cultural differences, he added. Best of all, "interracial union . . . will give fathers to a generation of [now fatherless] black children. I say . . . go for it."

Atrocities Galore

The shape of Rhetoric To Come was limned in a letter to the *Atlanta Constitution* (Oct. 7, 1986). One Walter Bellow of Douglasville, a burg of 8,000 to the west of Atlanta, scorned his fellow townsmen for not realizing that "we are living in a pluralistic world." But, he added, "what is more frightening is the thought that there still exist practically homogeneous regions in this country," places where "nearly everyone" is of a British and Christian background! "In these communities, diversity is stifled and all sorts of dark, violent things can occur." Yes, indeed, he repeated, where sufficient diversity is lacking, "any sort of atrocity can occur . . ."

Shoe Polish Does Not a Negro Make

Like so many movies today, *Soul Man* is embarrassing to watch. It took this viewer a while to figure out the main source of that embarrassment: the wimpification of the WASP male, which the main character's transparently bogus "race change" reveals for all the world to see.

Mark Watson, played by C. Thomas Howell, is a spoiled, shallow but very "nice" L.A. preppie who has been admitted to Harvard Law School only to find that his father, following a shrink's advice, will not pay another cent for his son's education. So how to raise the \$54,000 he needs? When other solutions fail, Watson turns in desperation to a scholarship open only to blacks from Los Angeles. An overdose of tanning pills and a Colonel Gaddafi fright wig supposedly make him into a "soul man," but, as the *Washington Post* truthfully observed, "in his bad rug and deep tan, he doesn't even look Mediterranean."

In fact, Watson looks as much the earnest, fresh-faced Nordic as ever — albeit an odd Nordic who insists on wearing shoe polish and a silly mop on his head everywhere he goes. He also walks white, talks white, does everything white, for which reasons he would not have fooled anyone at Harvard, white or black, for one millisecond.

That is what, unintentionally, makes the movie highly educational. In every scene, the viewer is almost forced to ask himself, "Why is all this so phony? Precisely *why* is this guy so profoundly unblack?" The viewer finds himself attending to details like the bright skin *tone* (as opposed to *hue*) of Watson, which contrasts with the sallow tone of the real blacks; also, to the racially unmistakable inflections in Watson's voice and the proportions of his body. The idea that race is simply a matter of "skin color" takes a brutal licking in this film.

The fakest part of a thoroughly fake movie comes at the end, when Sarah Walker, Howell's mulatto love interest, played by Rae Dawn Chong, falls for Watson — for no discernible reason. All through the film the pseudo Negro has been pursuing the real Negress in a fashion which makes one sympathize heartily with her preference for the real McCoy. No Negro male worth his salt would be so tentative or apologetic around the opposite sex.

The worst part of *Soul Man* is its stern moral lesson: Watson was terribly wrong to "steal" a scholarship which should have gone to a needy young black. Never asked is the question of his fate had he not accomplished this less-than-pure deed. More importantly, never asked is the larger question of why a place like Harvard Law School should consist entirely of wealthy students (of all races) and poor minority students. There are still several times more poor whites in the United States than poor non-whites, and, as Arthur Jensen and others have abundantly shown, the former group's mean IQ is many points higher than the latter's. Yet one looks almost in vain for the faces of poor white students at any of America's elite private schools.

Needless to say, none of the movie's affluent white reviewers thought of this angle. Instead, a reviewer like Julie Salamon of the *Wall Street Journal* said that *Soul Man* "satirizes smug liberalism." On the contrary, 90% of the movie's message strongly reinforces the smuggest liberalism.

The Jewish producer of *Soul Man* is Steve Tisch, whose father, the almost-billionaire Preston Robert Tisch, is the new postmaster general, and whose uncle, Laurence Tisch, is the new CEO of CBS. The NAACP called off a threatened boycott of the film, perhaps thinking twice before tangling with the Tisches.

Histrionic History

About once an hour during February's now institutionalized "Black History Month," a local TV announcer will describe in brief but glowing terms some utter nonentity who "invented the unicycle with training wheels" or "performed the first known amputation on a turtle." Then, invariably, the speaker will pause dramatically before adopting a tone of the utmost solemnity to deliver these closing, formulaic words: "Cuthbert (or Cuthbertia) E. Twitty was a black man (or woman)." All the soul-power he can muster is concentrated on his enunciation of the sacred word. With that, the "public service" spot is over. But fear not! Another melanistic personality will be dusted off for a moment of glory an hour later — and so it will go for the rest of a mercifully short month.

What if there were a White History Month? Consider that John Macadam (d. 1865) was the Australian for whom the macadamia nut was named, while John L. McAdam (d. 1836) was the Scot who developed the sort of compacted roadway which we call "macadamized" or simply "macadam." Without a doubt, we could spend a month on white trivia and never even get out of the McA's! The next year we could devote 30 days to the McB's, then proceed to the McC's. This would sure beat hearing treacly tributes delivered to the same dark faces, the Matthew Hensons and Dr. Mary McCleod Bethunes, year after year after weary year.

Teach Tormay Too

Father Robert F. Drinan, S.J., the former radical-left congressman from Massachusetts who now teaches law at Georgetown University, recently suggested that every Catholic church in America should give one Sunday collection to the new Holocaust Museum in Washington. (So should every Protestant church, he added.) Whether or not that ever happens, it is already a fact that 26% of all Catholic high schools in America teach the Holocaust as a subject.

It's a safe bet that no Jewish school anywhere teaches about the anti-Christian holocausts launched this century by Jews. Not that such genocides, and the Jewish role therein, are not documented. One good place to begin is with the aborted Communist revolution of 1918-19 in Hungary, where radical Jews instigated and carried out a classic Reign of Terror. The ugly story was superbly told in the early 1920s by a leading Hungarian writer, Cécile Tormay, in *An Outlaw's Diary* (with a foreword) by the Duke of Northumberland).

Tormay makes the central Jewish role in the actual atrocities plain throughout. Though her book is currently out of print, many older European Christians remember

its lessons well. Yet they do not agitate for mandatory school instruction on such anti-Gentile holocausts. Why?

The article "Of Poles and Jews," in the May 1982 *Instauration*, partially answered the question:

The reason why people like [Rev. Ronald] Modras [a Polish-American activist and 15-year veteran of Catholic-Jewish "dialogue"] argue with one hand behind their backs is their awareness that a Jewish explosion would result if they brought forth their best ammunition. So they let the Jews outwardly "win," while they develop an inward grudge. Certainly, the Jews come out smelling like roses Surely Modras finds the term "righteous Gentile" offensive, but keeps it to himself. His cowardice serves neither Pole nor Jew.

Future upheavals await the Jewish people, so long as Gentiles feel unable to publicly bring forth books like Tormay's to counter, or balance, books like Elie Wiesel's. If Wiesel must be taught in thousands of Catholic schools, then Tormay should be taught too. After all, it was the sort of horrors which she and others describe that touched off the "Great Fear" in Germany.

Bigoted Harvard

In the last few years the following speakers at various Harvard functions were either physically threatened, the targets of flying objects or had their words all but drowned out by repetitive chants and catcalls:

Maj. Gen. Thomas K. Turnage, head of the Selective Service System
Rev. Jerry Falwell
Caspar Weinberger, a Harvard graduate
Abe Hoppenstein, South African Consul General in New York
Jorge Rosales, Nicaraguan Contra leader

As far as can be ascertained, no student or faculty member involved in breaking up the addresses of the above individuals has been disciplined. And no left-wing or Marxist speakers, such as strongman Robert Mugabe of Zimbabwe, have had their speeches interrupted at Harvard.

Bigger Blasts

The next time your tranquility is shattered by a ghetto blaster being borne along the street like an African relic -- boom-shakka-lakka-boom-shakka-lakka -- mutter a word of thanks to music critic Geoffrey Himes and the *Washington Post* for encouraging the practice. In his recent *Post* review of George Clinton's new album, Himes ex-

ults in the "lusty music, jive slang and savage rhythms" which add up to -- say it proud! -- "jungle music." Himes closes by recommending that fans make a cassette of the funkiest Clinton tunes, "slide the tape in your boom-box and hit the streets."

Secret Agenda

Just as equality of opportunity evolved inexorably into affirmative action (unequal opportunity for Majority members), so did the ban on the public display of Christian religious symbols at Christmas inexorably metamorphose into legalizing the public display of non-Christian religious symbols. A cross created by illuminating selected offices on the side of a skyscraper was forbidden in Jackson (MS) last Christmas, but a menorah in downtown San Francisco dominated Union Square -- without any serious complaints. At the same time a judge in Los Angeles ruled that it was perfectly permissible for another menorah to be erected in a downtown city square in Los Angeles.

Only those familiar with the science of racial dynamics understand that where one population group is pressing another to give up its perks and folk customs, the former is not primarily interested in equalizing job opportunities or in secularizing religious displays. What the crusading group really wants is to take over the privileges and customs of the previously dominant group. Equality and equal treatment are merely the verbal battering rams used by minorities to attack the religious observances and work habits of the Majority. Once the scent of victory is in the air, the tables are reversed. The new group raises high its icons and guards its newly acquired economic privileges, while the old group, with restricted access to its once respected symbols of power, sinks back into second-class citizenship.

Highway Battle Zones

As the U.S. grows more and more uncivilized, the natural result of becoming more and more mongrelized, driving is getting out of hand, not only because of the increasing number of cars, but because of the increasing number of minority drivers. In Texas, which spends \$4 million a year maintaining its 101 rest areas, it's getting to be worth your life to stop at some of them, especially after dark. For this reason, the state government is starting to relocate them away from large cities, where they become havens for loiterers, vandals, prostitutes, pederasts and drug pushers. Restrooms are being redesigned with two entrances, one of which can be used as an escape route for the motorist threatened with assault, sodomy, mugging or worse. In November, an Austin businessman was sodomized, robbed and killed at the rest area on Interstate 35 near Kyle. At the Round Rock rest area in Vilitis, a shooting and a knife fight erupted after a homosexual solicitation. In the Round Rock bathroom, several muggings and one kidnapping have occurred in recent months.

In California more than loud words have been known to pass between drivers on crowded highways. On Hollywood Boulevard, one gunman opened fire with a 9 mm. semi-automatic on five youths in a car in front of him, killing one and wounding another. The murderer drove off and is still at large.

Last year two bullets slammed against a Los Angeles bus after it had swerved to avoid a collision. In June, after a fender-bender on a Hollywood street, the driver of a mildly dented vehicle pulled out a gun from the trunk of his car and shot one person dead and wounded another. In August a mother rushing her son to a hospital in a van was killed by a shotgun blast from a driver she was trying to pass.



The menorah casts a long shadow over San Francisco

Never Forget, Never Debate

Holocaust true believers -- their numbers are legion -- scored another victory last fall when Jewish organizations and timorous academicians joined hands to prevent college students from participating in or listening to a public debate on the Six Million. Once again, Holocaust fanatics showed their usual contempt for the ordinary American's intelligence and ability to make up his mind.

It happened like this. William Curry, an affluent Columbus (NE) businessman, sent in a check for \$1,000 to the *Daily Nebraskan*, the University of Nebraska's student newspaper. The money was to pay for a full-page ad calling for an open pro-and-con debate on the Holocaust at an upcoming Holocaust conference scheduled by the university for the first week in November. Enclosed with his check was another one for \$5,000 to cover the cost of the debate.

At first, the *Daily Nebraskan* and the university seemed ready to go along with Curry's proposal -- until the ADL got wind of it. Almost immediately an ADL "watchdog" and a rabbi descended on the university. By the time they left, the university administrators and the editors of the newspaper had caved in. The money was returned to Curry; the Holocaust conference was held on schedule without a whisper of criticism from any speaker; and the newspaper made amends for even thinking of discussing the Holocaust objectively by running a column loaded with some of the oldest and most discredited exterminist chestnuts, including the one about the Dachau shower, which after the war -- but not before -- was turned into a gas chamber for the titillation of atrocity-hungry tourists.

Speaking of Dachau, if some instaurationists feel their minds have been saturated recently with Holocaust horror tales, they might obtain some relief by hearing one in which Germans, not Jews, were the victims. On April 29, 1945, liberation day at Dachau, Lt. Howard A. Buechner, a doctor with an infantry battalion of the 45th Division, was the first American physician to enter the camp. He writes that 560 Germans were running Dachau, most of them older people unfit for military service and most having been dragooned into operating the camp after the regular staff and personnel had fled as the American troops approached. Although all the Germans promptly surrendered, 100 were shot almost immediately by the GIs, who permitted camp inmates to brutally kill another 40 with shovels, clubs and guns. Most of the Germans who were still alive, 358 in all, were then lined up against walls and ma-

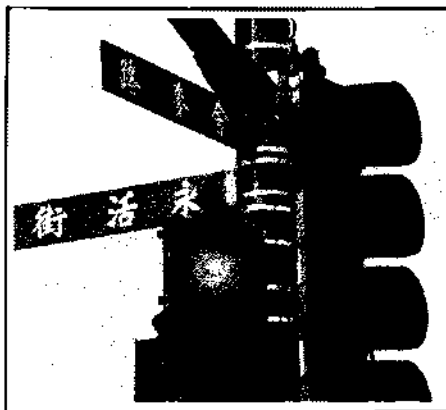
chine gunned by American soldiers. High-ranking U.S. officers later attempted to destroy all evidence of these wanton acts of mass murder.

You can read all the sordid details by ordering Howard A. Buechner's *Dachau, the Hour of the Avenger* (160 pages) from Thunderbird Press, 300 Cuddihy Dr., Metairie, LA 70005. Hardbound, \$16; soft-bound, \$13.

What Else Is New?

- J. Press, the Jewish clothier which specializes in overcharging Ivy League students for "elegant attire" and other articles of "in" apparel, has been sold to a Japanese firm.

- Hoang Nhu Tran, second in his class at the U.S. Air Force Academy, has been named the first Vietnamese Rhodes Scholar. Cecil Rhodes founded the scholarships to promote Anglo-Saxon culture and civilization.



- Pictured above are the street signs at the intersection of Cermac Road and Wentworth Street, Chicago.

Watergate Ghosts

Jim Hougan, a reporter whose credentials can be taken as seriously as those of most members of his profession, wrote a book on Watergate a few years ago. *Secret Agenda*, that has all but withered on the vine. It's a pity. A few of the important points that Hougan made about that interesting and chaotic period in American history should be kept alive and not allowed to disappear into Clio's memory hole.

1. Henry Kissinger's wiretapping campaign, supported by General Alexander Haig, which never produced much of an outcry from the media, consisted of 17 taps, plus 4 cases of physical surveillance -- all within 22 months.

2. Although CIA files contained scads of allegations questioning Kissinger's charac-

ter and loyalty, Nixon made him National Security Adviser.

3. Over the years Kissinger called Nixon a "madman" and a secret "drunk"; Secretary of State William Rogers "a fag"; Secretary of Defense Melvin Laird a "crook" and "a traitor"; and CBS News reporter Marvin Kalb "an agent of the Romanian government."

4. CIA bigwig James Angleton said Kissinger was "objectively" a Soviet agent.

5. John Sirica, Watergate's "hanging judge," was a lifelong friend of Edward Bennett Williams, the lawyer-in-chief of the Democratic Party. Williams had practically rescued Sirica, a failing attorney, from penury by getting him a job in an opulent law firm. Later, he became godfather to Sirica's son. Sirica once told Williams' biographer, Bob Pack, "I owe my career to Ed Williams."

6. The will of Philip Graham, husband of Katharine Graham, who committed suicide in 1967, left almost everything to his mistress, a *Newsweek* reporter. Though it was drawn up by his own law firm, Williams helped Mrs. Graham overturn it. Consequently, the control of the *Washington Post* was returned to the half-Jewish daughter of Eugene Meyer and her retinue of Jewish editorial advisers and financial consultants.

7. Carl Bernstein of the Woodward-Bernstein team that was given much of the credit for expelling Nixon from the White House went around with a Washington pimp, Buster Riggins. Bernstein was also a member of a swinging Washington social club dominated by CIA officers, their girlfriends and wives. A *Washington Post* reporter was once assigned to pry into Bernstein's sex life.

8. Alexander Haig was probably "Deep Throat."

Siege of The Citadel

It's not too much to say that The Citadel, the 144-year-old military college in Charleston (SC), is the last vestige of the Confederate Army. Its students sing "Dixie" and unfurl the Stars and Bars at football games. History courses are crammed with biographical data about Jefferson Davis and other Southern heroes. Long hours are spent analyzing and refighting Civil War battles which decimated the gallant Southern officer caste and left America much the poorer genetically.

In view of the above, we can assume that the media have been planning for a long time to get The Citadel. When given the chance last fall, the press pounced like a pack of wild dogs attacking a crippled impala. The pouncing was triggered by a relatively run-of-the-mill episode of hazing, which all Citadel freshmen must undergo. Unfortunately for the five juniors who burst into his room for 90 seconds wearing sheets

and towels, and inadvertently leaving behind a small, partially burned paper cross, the intended victim was a Negro who, incidentally, slept through it all. His Filipino roommate, however, reported the incident to the higher-ups -- and from then on it was pandemonium to white Southerners and music to the ears of the white-bashing *Washington Post* and *New York Times*.

The blacks and the media had their martyr. The student, Kevin Nesmith, one of 31 blacks in a class of 350 freshmen, who wasn't doing too well in his studies, took advantage of his "suffering" to resign. Black organizations paraded before The Citadel's gates demanding that the five hazers be expelled and that the man in charge, Major General James A. Grimsby Jr., resign. Grimsby held on to his job -- but barely -- by appointing one of those Majority-hounding interracial commissions. Concomitantly, he threw the book at the five interlopers by restricting them to campus for six months, loss of rank and 195 fifty-minute marching tours. This was the toughest punishment ever handed out in the entire history of The Citadel.

Since the nation's legal system has now reached the point where a 90-second hazing incident involving no physical violence is now deemed a federal crime -- only, of course, if minority members are the victims -- the FBI felt compelled to investigate. The FBI would not, of course, have entered the case if white cadets had been "racially" hazed by blacks or even if black cadets had actually maimed or killed one or more white cadets. When last heard, the center of the controversy, Nesmith, the 17-year-old who slept through it all, stands to make a pretty penny out of the civil suit he and his lawyers have filed against his onetime alma mater, not to mention how much he'll get for the movie rights.

Hoaxing Headlines

Newspaper headlines usually overdramatize, oversimplify and overemphasize the news stories they introduce. Often they are no more than one- or two-line editorials designed to entangle the reader in the paper's political line.

The *New York Post*, a Murdoch-owned daily, whose main mission seems to be playing up to Zionist racism, came out with this blazing big-print shocker (Nov. 10, 1986):

JOE KENNEDY WAS SHOT BY THE NAZIS

It looked like another WWII tearjerker in the making. History's greatest villains had deliberately murdered a member of America's leading 20th-century political dynasty. Only at the very end of the long story, belatedly supplied by a Luftwaffe lieutenant, was it revealed that after his Flying

Fortress was put out of commission by enemy flak, after parachuting down in France, and after being captured by the Germans, young Joseph Kennedy and a fellow airman tried to escape by jumping into the Orme River when it had become sufficiently dark and their guards were not looking. A German machine gun cut them down in mid-stream.

The word "escape" somehow never got in the *Post* headline or the subhead, which rhapsodized over the "handsome young hero" for whom Father Joe planned to buy the presidency. John F. Kennedy would never have made it to the White House if older brother and favorite son, Joe Jr., had lived. Would American history have been different? Probably not. All Kennedys seem to be afflicted with the same dubious talent -- the ability to acquire unmerited power.

Random Stops Stopped

It was a most reasonable order. Since blacks commit about 75% of the crimes in Jefferson Parish (LA) and since whites and white businesses comprise about 75% of the victims, Sheriff Henry Lee logically decided that one effective way to lower the crime rate would be to stop and question blacks roaming around white areas. In due time he issued the order to his deputies.

It lasted about 24 hours. As customary with any such manifestation of white survival, a media-inspired wailing and gnashing of teeth resonated from AIDSburg to Zoo City. Lee was quickly forced to appear before a huge press conference where he ate humble pie and rescinded his very sensible crime prevention program.

Henry Lee, interestingly enough, is a Chinese American. Does his well-intentioned act tell us that only nonblack non-whites have the courage to try to curb the ever spreading blight of black-on-white criminality?

At all events, Lee should be congratulated for attempting the impossible. The whites of Jefferson Parish (13% black) will probably have more occasion to think kindly of him as they go back to being mugged and robbed as blacks, free to roam about the business and residential areas, can stalk their white prey without interference.

Meanwhile, Sheriff Lee has been taught a timely lesson. It's hard to fight an institution. Black-on-white crime has become as American as apple pie.

Farrakhan Banned

Majority members must be pardoned if they view catfights between blacks and Jews with a certain amount of Schadenfreude (malicious glee). Take the fracas last November at the University of Pennsyl-

vania. A black group was busy promoting Louis Farrakhan as the keynote speaker at the National Black Student Unity Conference, when Jews stepped in and, drawing upon their censorship expertise, managed to have Farrakhan's speech cancelled.

For a while it looked like black and Jewish students were going to come to blows. For three hours, while ten security guards looked on, the two factions screamed at each other about Israeli aid to South Africa, black anti-Semitism, the Jewish financial stranglehold on inner city business, Farrakhan's right to free speech and similar goading topics.

The university administration's excuse for calling off the speech was that Farrakhan's guards planned to search all members of the audience for concealed weapons -- a logical request, since outsider Mordechai Levy, the nation's #1 Jewish terrorist, had threatened that Farrakhan was a "candidate" for assassination and that, if the Nation of Islam leader appeared, the Jewish Defense Organization would indulge in violence. Quipped Levy:

I'm not advocating assassination at this time, but once [anti-Semites] become a clear physical threat, then not to assassinate the person would be the most immoral thing Jews could do. I certainly wouldn't mind Farrakhan being eliminated. It couldn't happen to a better man. But we're not going to assassinate him Saturday night.

So once again, the Jews beat the blacks, a victory, however, that did nothing to heal the split in the once powerful black-Jewish alliance. To assuage injured black pride, Jesse Jackson flew in at the last minute as a substitute for the banned Farrakhan. In a sense this was a light slap in the face to the Jewish students, for Jesse used to be a close friend and supporter of Louis F., and he himself has been known to have a few anti-Semitic arrows in his quiver. Remember Hymietown?

Nordic Transfiguration

The first color contact lenses could only make eyes lighter. The ones now being advertised can actually make brown eyes look blue or green. DuraSoft Colors, \$189 a pair, are now available from opticians.

Dark hair can be dyed blond, broad noses can be narrowed, jaws can be "built up." Now if a way can be figured out to raise foreheads, get the melanin out of dark skin, reshape round heads into long heads, stretch fat faces vertically and add a few cubic inches to the front part of the brain, everyone on earth could go to a "race-transforming" surgeon and come out 100% Nordic.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Canadians are very nice people. They say things like: "There you go! Have a nice day! Did you like it, eh?" After several days of this indiscriminating goodwill, the unworthy thought crossed my mind that Canadians might be slightly half-witted. This suspicion was confirmed by their behaviour when accompanied by assorted human imports from the Third World, not to speak of their own minorities. They shepherded them round the ghastly eateries and places of entertainment with a fixed, imbecilic smile on their faces, which says as plainly as possible, "What a privilege to be phased out in favour of all these lovely, interesting people." A few radiate the message less amiably. I remember in particular a slim, distinguished lady in downtown Ottawa, accompanied by a fattish Negro. Her fastidious expression said quite clearly, "Just you dare indicate disapproval, and I'll have you behind bars!" She was high on the drug of liberalism, that one.

To be sure, there are a few backwoodsmen, especially in the West, who gripe very quietly about the influx of aliens. Such attitudes have long been implicit among the separatists of Alberta and British Columbia, but that sensible turn of mind is obfuscated by liberal me-tooers at the universities, who proclaim their alienation from Ottawa, but want a separatist Western Canada which will be even more hospitable to the alien influx. The Social Crediters are not much better. After Aberhart's brave attempt to issue credit directly instead of borrowing from the national bank was struck down by the Canadian Supreme Court back in the 1930s, the Social Crediters have evolved into a mere conservative party, and we all know what that means -- blinking a blind eye at the influx of cheap labour.

My most recent entry into Canada was via Montreal, now once again mainly French in speech, though for quite a long time in the nineteenth century predominantly anglophone. (The francophone majority in the surrounding countryside was the decisive factor.) Alas, anglophone Montreal was devoted mainly to money-making and had no cultural core -- only the Bible. Hence Samuel Butler's outburst:

Locked away in a Montreal lumber room,
The Discobolus standeth and turneth his face to the wall,
Dusty, cobweb-covered, maimed and set at nought,
Beauty crieth in an attic and no man regardeth.
O God! O Montreal!

There is a veneer of French culture, but Montreal is a North American city, expanding every few years in a new wave of speculative building, and only characterised archi-

tecturally by its old city centre and its outlying "duplex" sandwich dwellings, which sometimes have an extra floor added to make them triplex. McGill University, where the famed New Zealander Rutherford did his research, is now, if anything, more of a liberal influence than the franco-phone universities. A stout lady with a Scandinavian name lectures the students there on how buildings can be described as "frozen labour, in line with the thinking of Karl Marx." The "frozen labour" bit is ultimately filched from Wordsworth's description of King's College Chapel as "frozen music," while the rest reflects Marx's absurd claim that all value is human labour time -- absurd because no attempt is made to distinguish the relative value of different contributions. Is an architect's time no more valuable than that of the hod-carrier?

A recent film, Denys Arcand's *Decline of the American Empire*, is about a group of prosperous francophone university people living in suburban Montreal. It is not the kind of film that is my cup of tea; I am not titillated by decadence. But the behaviour of the self-indulgent North American bourgeoisie is explicitly compared to that of their counterparts in decadent Rome. Everything they do conduces to self-destruction, and little attempt is made to glamorise their activities. On the other hand, they speak an approximation of Parisian French and the interplay of wit is sometimes sharp. Most of the humour consists of men talking about the sexual habits of women and women talking about those of men -- an ancient but effective dramatic device. In one very funny scene, four men dance as if they were in a disco, mouthing the inanities necessary to reassure their female partners. However, the women imitating men being macho are equally funny.

These suburban Montrealers do nothing a liberal would be ashamed of, but they are very singleminded about it. One of the men is represented as a sensitive homosexualist, but the foul disease he contracts from his promiscuous relationships is not concealed, and he is twice shown copiously urinating blood into a water-closet. Also, we are given glimpses of the degraded butch boys whom he seeks out in the park by night -- not a very gay or inviting picture of homosexual life. One of his friends, a compulsive philanderer, does the decent liberal thing; he goes pimping in the streets for a shy visiting Negro. Then there is the aging professorial Romeo who is shown being "treated" in a massage parlor by a young girl student working her way through college. She later wants to marry him, but he can't face the responsibility of having children. The fourth man really gave me the heebie-jeebies -- a fair Jewish youth who takes up with one of the older women.



The women, if anything, go one better. One of them specialises in youths of various races, but it doesn't seem to make her happy, which is obviously why envy impels her to reveal to another woman, who has been content with her marriage and children, that her husband has been deceiving her. Of course, the wife is made miserable. Another tall, dark, rather distinguished actress plays the part of a sort of propagandising feminist, though I never saw one that looked like that. Marriage has disappointed her, so she disturbs her little girl no end by bringing her boyfriends home. Her main aim in life is to get them to beat her up or otherwise humiliate her, the point being that promiscuity for women tends inevitably towards masochism. (Only the prostitute is prepared to act the sadist.)

One of the boyfriends is a gem of character acting: a taciturn, rough-trousered macho of Italian origin, with a peculiar hair style and dressed like a Hell's Angel, who drives about good roads in an open jeep.

None of the things these characters do would make a liberal squirm, but they do them singlemindedly, so that the self-destructive effects cannot be explained away as bad luck. The end of the film has lovely shots of the first snowfall of the year, covering their world with a white pall. All the great poets create images of cold. That is what distinguishes them from the warm, comfy little poets who try to reassure us.

At least in Montreal the cultures remain to some extent separate. For instance, Greeks dominate the restaurant trade, so that a souvlaki with sour cream can be relied on. But in downtown Ottawa all distinctions are blurred, and the resulting confusion produces physical and spiritual indigestion. Chinese smorgasbord and Finnish pizzas are found alongside the usual chain eateries with their bland, tasteless, fat- and sugar-saturated, preservative-poisoned food and their nasty, sticky drinks; McDonald's, Kentucky Fried Chicken, Burger King. Recently, Dr. Alan Franklin, of St. John's Hospital, Chelmsford, England, claims to have cured bad behaviour in children by removing colouring and preservatives from their food and drink (*Daily Telegraph*, 31/10/86), and I am convinced that the reason one sees so many fat people around is not so much the amount they eat but because what they eat is lacking in fibre, vitamins, trace elements and taste. I sampled most of the drinks in private (so as not to wound cultural susceptibilities), spitting them out as I did so in the manner of a wine-taster. I have to report that the nastiest of all is root beer. Imagine my surprise when I later visited the old mining town of Barkerville in British Columbia to find a nineteenth-century advertisement for this horrible concoction. A passion for root beer would seem to run like a dark thread through the fabric of North American history.

Afterwards I drove to Toronto, known as Tronno to its inhabitants. Downtown, among the palaces of glass, I spied a garish complex of ugly buildings which I immediately judged to be Jewish in inspiration. It was covered with flashing neon signs advertising every kind of eatery under one roof: seafood, Chinese, hamburgers, you name it. It seemed to be yelling, "You want apples? I sell you apples! You want pears? I sell you pears! You want bananas? OK, I sell you bananas!" Sure enough, there was an exhibit

outside glorifying the creator of the complex, Honest Ed Mivgish, whose virtues somehow or other became known to the press. It seems he is just a regular Jewish guy who won't be bad-mouthed by anybody and has managed to build up a business and theatrical empire entirely through honesty and hard work. That evening, on TV, I saw an exhibition of wrestling -- all fixed, of course, with black and white wrestlers acting predictable parts and plenty of apparent torture on stage, wildly applauded by assorted proletarians of both sexes. Heaven help us!

The account of John Nobull's trip to North America will be concluded next month.

Ponderable Quotes

How many people in Britain and America today are aware that the gypsies of Europe were rounded up by the Nazis and sent to their death in almost similar proportion to the Jews -- relative to their smaller numbers? But if approximately one gypsy was murdered for every ten Jews, there is certainly nothing like one book, article, film, photograph, play, etc. commemorating the suffering of the gypsy people for every ten that commemorate the Jews. If we stand in constant danger of forgetting, or letting slip to the back of our minds, the horrors that the Nazis perpetrated against the Jews, so that even a second-rate TV series like *Holocaust* can have such a beneficial effect, how much more do we forget the holocaust of the gypsies?

David Fernbach,
in his introduction to
The Men With the Pink Triangle
(1980), p. 8

[T]he elimination of unemployment in Germany during the Great Depression without inflation -- and with initial reliance on essentially civilian activities -- was a signal accomplishment. It had rarely been praised and not much remarked. The notion that Hitler could do no good extends to his economics as it does, more plausibly, to all else.

John Kennerh Galbraith,
Money: Whence It Came, Where It Went
p. 226

[T]he Nazis were . . . more successful in curing the economic ills of the 1930s [than the United States]. They reduced unemployment and stimulated industrial production faster than the Americans did and, considering their resources, handled their monetary and trade problems more successfully, certainly more imaginatively. This was partly because the Nazis employed deficit financing on a larger scale . . . By 1936 the Depression was substantially over in Germany, far from finished in the United States.

John A. Garraty,
The American Historical Review,
October 1975

We read the story about the 58-year-old Florida drunk who bled to death while watching a late evening TV movie. Although he had cut an artery in his leg on a broken beer bottle, he calmly remained glued to the tube after his lady friend put a plastic basin under his bleeding foot. When he had lost half or more of the five liters of blood normally in the human body, the press reported that he keeled over and died.

The press erred. It wasn't the loss of blood that killed him. It was the TV show.

* * *

Every week is anti-Nazi, anti-WASP or anti-Arab week on TV, but not every week do the fall guys rise up in their wrath and say with Macbeth, "Hold, enough!" The American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee did just that when it sent out letters to 300 editors and journalists asking them to watch out for "negative stereotypes" of Middle Easterners on the airwaves and in movie theaters. Actor Jamie Farr, himself an Arab, was cited for opining in the film, *Cannonball Run II*, that he preferred "blondes" to "women with mustaches." Little Richard in *Down and Out in Beverly Hills* was chastised for expostulating, "There goes the neighborhood," when Iranians moved in next door. The Committee explained that even though Iranians were not Arabs, most Americans consider them such -- presumably because they are Moslems and indigenious to the Middle East. A *Cagney and Lacey* episode went so far as to claim that Islamic law called for the murder of a Moslem who dates a Christian girl!

There are a few prominent Arabs in showbiz: William Peter Blatty, author of *The Exorcist*, singer Paul Anka, Helen Thomas, dean of White House correspondents, Danny Thomas and his daughter, Mrs. Phil Donahue, and F. Murray Abraham, the Oscar-winning actor. But they seem to have little or no clout in dampening the media's obsessive anti-Arabism.

* * *

Outraged stockholders are suing the CBS board of directors for allowing Laurence Tisch to take over the company, despite other bidders, such as Marvin Davis, offering a higher price for its shares. The suit also charged that Tisch was a liar for stating to the SEC that he was buying huge blocks of CBS shares for investment purposes only.

To Instaurationists the emergence of Tisch as the big cheese of CBS is no mystery. He is a New York Jew. Paley, the founder of CBS and its second largest stockholder, is a New York Jew, and five or six of the directors are Jews who either live in New York or have close contacts with New York financial circles. These people wanted one of their own to replace Thomas Wyman, the fired WASP CEO, but they preferred a Zoo City Jew to a Western one like Davis. They certainly didn't want a Southern non-Jew like Ted Turner, who



was also in on the bidding.

Since Tisch has been in the catbird's seat, scads of people have been fired (the total approaching 10% of the company's work force at last report), and there is no doubt he intends to spin off some of the less profitable CBS divisions in order to reduce the company's huge debt. Strangely, there have been no loud media complaints about his miserly tactics. He seems to be encased in Teflon, while night after night Dan Rather goes after the President, once mistakenly supposed (but not by *Instauration*) to be the Teflon Man. The Tisch regime has also apparently given the go-ahead sign to *60 Minutes* to crank up its traditional antiwhite and anti-conservative agit-prop -- somewhat soft-pedaled when Wyman was running things -- and put it in overdrive.

What have been Tisch's relations, if any, with Ivan Boesky and the gaggle of arbitrageurs and inside traders now facing criminal charges? The racial links may well have led to financial links. Already, the SEC is looking closely into the dealings of Marvin Davis, in connection with his attempt to take over CBS. It's interesting to note that two days after he had offered \$150 a share in a secret meeting with Thomas Wyman on February 28, 1986, CBS stock shot up \$15.50 to a new high of \$147.25.

One can almost hear the agile synapses of Ivan Boesky and Dennis Levine clicking behind the scenes.

* * *

Although the subject of this column is television, it should be obvious by now that Satcom Sam pays very little notice to TV programming as a whole. Daytime soap operas and nighttime sitcoms are generally infra dig, the former, in my view, being intended to amuse

low-IQ housewives, the latter designed to massage the minds of low-IQ families with one-liners taken from old Jewish joke books.

Admittedly, there have been exceptions. Genuine humor has been known to froth up in the various Lucy shows, in the authentic black buffoonery of *Sanford and Son*, in the guffawing gyrations of Flatbush types in *The Honeymooners*. Overall, however, TV is a slough of despond dominated by glitzy dispensers of kitsch, who consciously or unconsciously seek to lower the tastes of all viewers to their own sub-zero cultural level.

One show is so awful that it deserves special notice -- so awful that it is almost watchable in the sense that any enormity of nature compels the attention of the intellectually curious. I speak of *Moonlighting* (ABC, Tuesday, 9:00 EST). Here is something that in all its rank artificiality, its puffed-up histrionics, its tasteless plots, its overworked and incredible situations is nevertheless fascinating, provided it is viewed in the same spirit that an immunologist examines an interesting new virus through an electron microscope.

What is it all about? Who knows? One week it's a takeoff of Shakespeare's *Taming of the Shrew*, the next a Mike Hammer rough-and-tumble detective saga, the next a dark tale of a perverted marriage with Eugene O'Neill undertones. The theme music is haunting. The woman is Cybill Shepherd, a Nordic goddess who looks like Aphrodite must have looked. The man is a cocky, obnoxious ethnic Punchinello from Rome (NY) (earlier, judging by his appearance, from Rome, Italy), played by Bruce Willis, who manages to project all the worst qualities of the modern American ethnic with thespian perfection. You hate the twerp when he gets too close to Cybill. You feel that he is violating her and that you are being violated by seeing her respond, both as a business and dating partner. But Willis puts on such outlandish antics, overacts so flagrantly, never speaking one line ever heard in real life, that you are distracted into forgiving him his vulgarity and his seething but, let's admit it, not altogether repulsive animalism.

If ever a TV show symbolized late 20th-century America, *Moonlighting* is it. Absolutely nothing ever rings true. It's a one-hour-a-week blast of total phoniness. No one ever behaved or even theatricalized like these two protagonists. No one ever pranced in front of TV cameras like them. Yet in a way nothing is more descriptive of the present woeful state of Western civilization (American version). Art so bad, so loaded with non-art, that it has become an art form sui generis.

See this electromagnetic monstrosity -- just once! You'll laugh here and there! But when it's over, don't forget to put on sack cloth and ashes and wonder whatever happened to our culture.

* * *

David Hartman interviewed "Joe Bones" on ABC's *Good Morning America* show last May. Bones asserted he was the head of a "Fat Squad," which for \$300 a day would move into the home of someone attempting to lose weight and physically restrain him or her from eating. As six toughs stood behind Joe, a female testified that the treatment had really worked for her. Hartman actually swallowed this, actually believed it, actually commented, "This is legitimate."

Joe is really Joey Skaggs, a professional hoaxer, who once pretended to be an angry Gypsy demanding that the Gypsy Moth be renamed. He has sent out press releases, which many papers have printed verbatim, announcing the robbery of a sperm bank and the discovery of a serum derived from cockroaches that eliminated cramps. Joe is so good at conniving the public, he could easily take over Dan Rather's job on that devoutly-to-be-wished-for day when Injun Dan retires. When last heard of, Joe was manufacturing fish condominiums to sell for \$2,500 each.

* * *

This column rarely mentions radio, but here are a few tidbits to keep my readers up to date on the state of the "art":

- The ADL's campaign against the Dodge City (KS) radio station that had the chutzpah to criticize the "sensitive minorities" has come to a successful conclusion. Community Service Broadcasting Inc. has forced out Charles Babbs, owner of 100,000-watt KTTL-FM, whose call letters will be changed to KMCS-FM. From now on the criticism will be directed at the lighter-skinned and lighter-haired side of the listener spectrum.

- Abbie Hoffman is busily producing a packet of noise called Radio Free USA on WBAI-FM (NY) and claims 20 other stations throughout the country will rebroadcast the program. One of the first topics was how to beat the urine test for drugs. Listeners were urged to send their samples to Reagan. Guests will include Isaac Asimov, Erica Jong and Norman Mailer. The show will originate from the Roy M. Cohn lounge at the Village Gate, or so says the onetime cocaine-peddling host.

- Howard Stern holds forth on Zoo City radio station WXRK. He has developed a little gimmick known as Dial-a-Date, in which his callers are switched to the phones of transvestites, midgets and other freakish types. In a September show he hosted The Boomerangs, a heavy metal female group. When Stern dared them, they allegedly "flashed" each other. We may expect Stern on TV any day now -- perhaps as competition to the "Dr. Ruth" show.

- The U.S. is building a \$380,000 Voice of America broadcasting facility in Israel's Negev desert. Some 130 personnel will be employed when the station is completed. All but seven of the jobs will go to Israelis.

Talking Numbers

Libyan strongman Muammar Gaddafi bought 15% of Fiat for \$400 million in 1976. He was paid \$3 billion for his shares in a semi-forced sale last year.

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51% of Dartmouth students could not name the two senators of their home state; 37% the current Secretary of State. (*Dartmouth Review*, Oct. 1986)

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10-15 million people emigrated from Europe in 1945-52, including 5,000 so far unidentified "Nazi war criminals," claims Rabbi Martin L. Lier of the Simon Wiesenthal Center.

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By 2003, Scotland's population is expected to fall to 4.66 million, its 1907 level.

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William "The Refrigerator" Perry pocketed \$3 million in 1985. The black Chicago Bears defensive lineman made TV and print ads for Coca-Cola, Kraft, McDonald's and Drexel Burnham Lambert, the junk bond kings. He also picked up \$7,500 for attending a bar mitzvah. The combined annual salaries of the President, Vice-President, Speaker of the House, Senate Majority Leader, Secretaries of State, Treasury, Defense and Attorney General come to \$825,000. (*New York Post*, Oct. 28, 1986)

#

18 people were executed in the U.S. in 1985, 16 of them in the South. In all, there have been 50 executions since 1976, when the Supreme Court reinstated the death penalty.

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Of some 42,000 members of the International Brigades in the Spanish Civil War, between 3,000 and 5,000 were Jews. The *London Jewish Chronicle* called them "heroes."

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1986 budget of CBS News -- \$250 million.

#

A hamburger with string beans costs \$21 at "21," the Jewish-owned eatery for aged Zoo City swingers. A cup of coffee (with refills) costs \$3.50 at La Grenouille, another Manhattan food palace.

#

The most Polish congressional district is Wisconsin's 4th in Milwaukee.

Alfred Taubman, the shopping mall magnate, has offered to buy the Pulitzer Publishing Co. (*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*) for \$625 million. In the meantime, the bankrupt *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, the conservative rival to the *Post-Dispatch*, has closed down for good.

#

The federal government will spend \$638 million in 1987 on refugees now in the U.S. and will hand over an additional \$388 million to international agencies operating refugee relief centers. The Reagan administration plans to take in 70,000 refugees in 1987, 40,500 of them from Southeast Asia. Although 40,500 is far too many refugees for a country with 7 to 8 million unemployed, the number is an improvement over the 400,000 Southeast Asians that were let in in 1979-80.

#

A study conducted by the Educational Testing Service, which is responsible for the SAT tests, of 3,600 young men and women, aged 21-25, found that only 1 in 100 blacks, 3 in 100 Hispanics and 11 in 100 whites could read and interpret news reports, books and magazines of above average complexity and depth. As to reading and understanding documents, maps, charts and tables, only 3 in 100 blacks, 7 in 100 Hispanics and 25 in 100 whites fitted that category. As to math (figuring the cost of a meal from a menu or balancing a checkbook), only 1 in 100 blacks, 4 in 100 Hispanics and 12 in 100 whites could perform adequately. (*New York Times*, Sept. 25, 1986)

#

The Communist regime in Hanoi claims that 15,000 children were fathered by U.S. troops during the Vietnam War.

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There are 1.3 million "undocumented" workers in South Africa, which experienced 331 strikes in the first 7 months of 1986. The beleaguered country has 264 unions with a total membership of 2 million.

#

The Census Bureau estimates that the Hispanic population of the U.S., now 7%, will rise to 19% by 2080. The Population Reference Bureau projects 10 million Asian Americans by 2000.

#

In 1967, the Department of Agriculture gave \$289,000 to black land grant colleges; in 1985, \$32 million.

Despite the wishes of Congress, which withheld the necessary funds, a federal judge ordered the Library of Congress to go ahead and print 1,000 copies of a Braille edition of *Playboy* at a cost of \$103,000.

#

Betty Lou Dotson, the black director of the Office of Civil Rights in the Health and Human Services Department, ran up \$86,868 in travel expenses in the last 5 years, including \$6,840 in taxi fares and \$1,324 for car rentals in Chicago, where her mother happens to live.

#

In 1980-85, white college enrollment declined 0.6%; black 3.3%. Contrarily, Hispanic enrollment rose 12%, Asian 33%.

#

64 whites were convicted of murdering blacks in Georgia in 1973-79; 1,438 blacks convicted of murdering blacks; 228 blacks convicted of murdering whites; 745 whites convicted of murdering whites. Caution: Hispanics, Indians and dark-skinned Mediterraneans are generally counted as white by Georgia law enforcement officials.

#

1,500 children a month were kidnapped in India's Bihar state, murdered, and their skulls shipped to medical schools in 23 foreign countries, according to a report sent out by the UPI (see *Chicago Tribune*, June 15, 1986). As a result of this and similar rumors, the Indian government banned the export of human bones last summer.

#

The late Admiral Rickover, one of Congress's most pampered Jews, graduated 106th in his class at the U.S. Naval Academy. He admitted receiving gifts in 1961-77 amounting to \$67,628 from General Dynamics, whose largest stockholders are fellow Jews Henry and Lester Crown, the latter once deeply involved in an Illinois bribery scandal. Another corporation, General Public Utilities, anted up \$380,000 for a Rickover Foundation after the admiral urged the reopening of one of the undamaged reactors at Three Mile Island.

#

70,000 British women came to the U.S. as war brides after WWII. 2,000 of them were wedded to blacks.

#

Everyone agrees that Koreans are a disadvantaged population group in Japan. But who paid the highest income tax in Japan in 1985? South Korean Lee Ki Su, 74, head of a metals company. His tax bite was \$7,937,500.

Primate Watch



Brooklyn Circuit Court **Judge SAMUEL WEINBERG** pleaded innocent to charges of trying to hire a thug to rape, bludgeon and terrorize his elderly tenants so he could raise the rents in his apartment houses. He was released without bail.

☆ ☆ ☆

The speaker pro-tem of the Louisiana House, black-skinned **Rep. JOSEPH DELPIT**, and the black-skinned chairman of the state's pardon board, **HOWARD MARSELUS JR.**, were indicted on charges of selling pardons. Delpit, the highest-ranking black in the legislature, is the owner of the Chick-en Shack restaurant chain.

☆ ☆ ☆

There was no news about the national anti-terrorism convention in Harrisburg (PA) in October until it was over. The **MEDIA** spiked the story in deference to the high-ranking Israelis in attendance.

☆ ☆ ☆

Wasting away with AIDS, so London insiders said, was the sickly **STEPHEN BARRY**, former valet of Prince Charles, who gave away a lot of royal secrets in a gossip book about his ex-boss. He wasted completely away on October 4.

☆ ☆ ☆

WAY BANDY, the New York makeup artist who came from Alabama, made as much as \$1,500 a day painting the faces of such celebrities as Nancy Reagan, Elizabeth Taylor, Cher and Catherine Deneuve. He had had several encounters with plastic surgeons, dyed his long tresses jet black and wore full makeup when he was on the town. Asked what he would take along to a desert island, he replied, "An eyelash curler, a full-length mirror and 150 yards of black China silk." Last summer, at age 45, Mr. Bandy died of AIDS.

☆ ☆ ☆

DIANE KAPLAN is the executive director of the Alaska Public Radio Network, though Jews are only 0.2% of Alaska's population.

☆ ☆ ☆

TWO DETROIT "YOUTHS," 14 and 15, have been charged with killing 11-year-old Jeffrey Angelo Hilson for his \$20 silk shirt.

☆ ☆ ☆

Air Force **2nd Lt. NAOMI HAYE**, a frowsy white creature, has been found guilty of committing adultery while on duty in a missile silo with Sgt. Thomas Bush, race unspecified. Lt. Haye is married to **Sgt. PATRICK HAYE**, a black.

Among the 80 citizens receiving Ellis Island Medals of Honor on October 12 for being outstanding members of 42 ethnic groups were lesbian **MARTINA NAVRATILOVA**, listed as Czech, **VICTOR BORGE** (Danish!), **BARBARA WALTERS** (Romanian!), **ARTHUR OCHS SULZBERGER** (German!), **MICHAEL NOVAK** (Slovak), **JACQUELINE KENNEDY ONASSIS** (French!), Mrs. Bob Hope (Irish-Italian), Anita Bryant (Native American!), **MILTON PETRIE** (Russian!), Donald Trump (Scottish-German), **WALTER CRONKITE** (Dutch), **KIRK DOUGLAS** (Russian!), **BENJAMIN HOOKS** (African American) and **JAMES TAMER**, a convicted felon (Lebanese). No Irish, Italians or Poles had been among the 12 naturalized Americans given Medals of Liberty four months earlier.

☆ ☆ ☆

Called for jury duty in Colorado, Andrea Hufnagel made what the Associated Press described as a racial slur against a black defendant on trial for murder. After giving her a taste of jail, the **JUDGE** ordered her to pay \$1,618.70 in court costs and \$500 to two charities.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Federal Trade Commission is trying to force used car dealers to put stickers on their second-hand merchandise that will tell prospective buyers at least some of the truth about the conditions of their wheeled wares. **ERWIN MARCUS** of Portland (OR) says that if the ruling goes through it will put him out of business. He added sorrowfully that the Nazis "never pulled a nastier move." Marcus claims he was one of 7,000 Jews Hitler deported to Minsk, Russia, to rebuild the war-torn city for German occupation forces in WWII. Later, he was sent to Auschwitz and Dachau.

☆ ☆ ☆

Corporate raider **IRWIN JACOBS** and his "investors group" (read extortionist group) made \$8 to \$10 million in their raid on Enron Inc., a Texas energy company. As planned, the takeover failed, but the stock was run up sufficiently to ensure a large profit when Enron bought it back. The press continues to dignify such operations as "greenmail," when they are the lowest form of blackmail — forcing companies to buy back their stock at inflated prices or lose their independence.

☆ ☆ ☆

ARIF ARMEEN, a U.S. Navy seaman taking an electronics course at the Great Lakes Naval Training Center, flunked. So he proceeded to kill one of his instructors and wound two others.

Saatchi and Saatchi, owned by **TWO MIDDLE EASTERN JEWISH BROTHERS** in London, is now the world's largest ad agency, having acquired Ted Bates, a New York firm which was presided over by **ROBERT E. JACOBY**, who made a rumored \$70 million from the sale before his new bosses fired him.

☆ ☆ ☆

FORTY-EIGHT AFRICANS, most from Ghana, were arrested in a multimillion-dollar heroin bust in Zoo City in October.

☆ ☆ ☆

WHOOPI GOLDBERG sports blue-tinted contact lenses.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. FRANKLIN SIMON has been suspended without pay from his \$75,000-a-year job as supervisor of psychiatrists at the Manhattan Psychiatric Center after being arraigned for sexually abusing a four-year-old girl. He had previously lost his license for two years for sexually abusing six of his private patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

GLORIA ALLRED (née Bloom), L.A.'s ferocious feminist lawyer, admitted to having been raped and made pregnant by a Mexican doctor in Acapulco when she was in her early 20s. A bungled abortion almost killed her. She attributes a great deal of her agit-prop to this experience.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOE COLLINS, the 83-year-old father of **JOAN** and **JACKIE**, has written an autobiography, *A Touch of Collins*, in which he reveals that, of Joan's four husbands, the 53-year-old TV star preferred **RON KASS**, the record mogul. The Collinses come from a long line of Jewish Cockney fishmongers, ice cream vendors, vaudevillians and theatrical agents. Of Jackie's Hollywood gossip books, Joe says, "This is horrible language."

☆ ☆ ☆

Los Angeles school board member **ROBERTA WEINBERG** wrote a tearful leniency plea for her cocaine-dealing cousin, **STEVEN COHEN**. She begged that he be moved from prison to a rehabilitation facility. The judge didn't buy it.

☆ ☆ ☆

LITTLE RICHARD, the black most responsible for blessing humanity with rock 'n' roll, has converted to Judaism. All the sex, all the drugs, all the run-ins with the law have apparently been shelved, at least for the nonce. The announcement of his conversion was fortuitously timed with the unveiling of his raucous new single, "Operator."



Canada. *Instauration's* article on the Zündel appeal (Stirrings, Dec. 1986) neglected to make several points which appeared in a recent issue of *Insight* (published by the Committee for Historical Truth, #241-720 Sixth St., New Westminster, B.C. V3L 3C5, Canada). The most interesting point added by the *Insight* account was that, during the appeal trial, September 22-26, some 70 appeal court judges, mostly from the U.S., were in Toronto for a convention. They attended the entire trial and could be seen listening most intently to many substantive issues raised by the revisionists. *Insight* concluded, "During these five days these influential men certainly received a lesson in history."

Resident Alien is Clark Blaise's newest collection of short stories and autobiographical essays. The Penguin book emphasizes the differences between French and British Canadians, capsulized by Blaise's own parents.

The author's British mother comes from "bright, confident, assertive, informed people." Living in Montreal, "she was convinced that the French language was a deliberate debauchery of logic..." The French, represented (surely to excess) by Blaise's father, appear as "dark, self-destructive, violent sociopaths," who "give my character a tinge of treachery, glamour, irresponsibility."

Winnipeg emerges from this collection as an altogether brighter, more "modern" (or is it more Nordic?) place than Catholic Montreal.

The Naipaul family of writers is a case worthy of Francis Galton's studies of consanguineous talent. The first of this Asian Indian clan to be heard of was V.S. Naipaul (*Instauration*, April 1982). Then his late brother, Shiva, came into prominence, followed by their nephew, Neil Bissoondath, who emigrated from Trinidad to Toronto in 1973. Like his uncles, he's a Third World fish out of water with a dark and generally honest view of his surroundings.

Digging Up the Mountains is a collection of 14 Bissoondath tales set in several parts of the world. "Veins Visible" tells of Vern, a West Indian in Canada whose alienated immigrant friends are literally dying of homesickness, yet feel they cannot return to their ruined native islands. Suddenly, writes Bissoondath, Vern was chilled by this thought:

But it's happening here too. This country around him was beginning to crack. The angry words, the petty hatreds, the attitude not of living off the land but of rap-

ing it. He had seen it before, been through it before, and much more, more that was still to come, until a time when, even from here, the haven now, people would begin to flee.... He thought, Where to next, Refugee?

Critic Bob Shacochis calls Bissoondath "a Naipaul to his esthetic bones."

Britain. From our regular correspondent. The Party conference season has come and gone. As expected, the Liberal and Labour conferences rejected not only nuclear weapons, but civil use of nuclear energy as well. This in spite of the efforts of Liberal leader David Steel. The SDP, on the other hand, strongly support nuclear weapons. It is the main reason their leaders left the Labour Party. This major split in the Alliance has resulted in a significant decline in the number of its supporters, according to pollsters. If, as seems likely after the next election, there is a hung Parliament, it will be the Ulster Unionists, not the Alliance MPs, who will hold the balance of power.

David Steel was cheered at the Liberal conference when he declared, "Scotland and Wales must have their own elected governments." Strangely enough, he did not extend this right to the English. Instead, he vowed, "we will strengthen the laws that help immigrants."

The *Guardian's* correspondent in Russia, Martin Walker, mentioned (Nov. 10, 1986) that, according to Moscow folklore, cockroaches were first seen in the Soviet capital in 1955, when the first African students opened their suitcases!

In a review of Robert Graves, *the Assault Heroic* by John Ezard (Wiedenfeld and Nicholson), the *Guardian* states (Oct. 23, 1986), "In extreme old age he remembered his own German blood and spoke with immense sadness and regret of having killed Germans." Graves was often called "very Irish" or "typically Celtic," although his father's family was Protestant Anglo Irish, originating in Yorkshire, and his mother was half German and half Danish.

Fred Ffrancis, the leader of the militant Welsh Language Society, had an English father, as did Padriac Pearce, who led the Easter 1916 Irish rising. It is interesting to see how all these peripheral nationalisms seem to need Nordic blood to stir them into effective union.

According to the latest figures, 35,000 Colombians now reside in the United Kingdom. How they got in when they have no immigration rights is a mystery. One of the leaders has recently been murdered on a visit "home." Meanwhile, cocaine addiction and smuggling increase daily.

Britons are often told that unemployment is the cause of the billowing crime wave. Yet in January 1985, the Prudential Insurance Co. reduced its premiums for domestic insurance in Devon and Cornwall, because they are "low crime areas," although they have some of the highest unemployment rates in England. What they don't have is immigrants.

In God's Name by David Yallop (Jonathan Cape, 1984) says Pope John Paul I was murdered by a financial circle in the Vatican, whose members included Archbishop Marcinkus and Cardinal Cody of Chicago. Marcinkus and Cody, Yallop alleges, wormed their way into the good graces of the present Pope by financing the Solidarity movement in Poland.

In her biography of Wilfrid Israel, the German-Jewish department store magnate who died in a 1943 air crash with actor Leslie Howard, Naomi Shepherd quotes Leonard Montefiore, joint Chairman of the Anglo Jewish Foreign Committee, as saying in October 1933, "There are certain good elements among the Nazis, a certain austerity and readiness for self-sacrifice, a spirit of patriotism and were it not for the anti-Semitic plank in the Nazi programme, there is no doubt that a large proportion of young German Jews would be enthusiastic followers of the movement."

Peter Vansittart cites the above quote in his book, *Paths from a White Horse*, and goes on to recount his visit to Berlin in 1965:

I was alert for signs of traditional militarism and arrogance, and was slightly aggrieved to find German police and officials gratuitously helpful and genial. Then at last I saw what I had hoped to find -- swaggering soldiers knocking aside civilians, rampant rudeness, hectoring music, hand guns -- Prussian militarism and the like, the Kaiser's godchildren, Goering's legacy. Finally I realized that I had wandered far from the British zone and that these uniformed hooligans were French!

In *Worldwide Family History* by Noel Currier-Briggs (Rutledge & Keegan Paul, 1982), the author points out that England introduced transportation as a punishment in 1615. Between then and 1775 an es-

timated 30,000 convicts were shipped across the Atlantic, though after 1718 most were sent to the West Indies. As a result, there are better records for the criminals among early U.S. immigrants than for those who obeyed the Ten Commandments.

Among 751 convicts on the "First Fleet" to Australia, at least eight and perhaps 14 were Jewish. The first Jew buried in Australia (in 1788) was Joseph Levy. He had been sentenced to seven years transportation for the theft of copper kettles. A Jewess, Esther Abrahams, got seven years transportation for shoplifting. She sailed on the *Lady Penelope* for New South Wales in 1787. On the same ship was Lt. George Johnston, who on January 26, 1788, was the first European to set foot in Sydney Cove. Abrahams became his mistress during the long voyage and later bore him several children. Twenty-five years later, when Johnston had risen to a position of importance in the new colony, she became his wife.

Of 145,000 Britons transported to Australia between 1788 and 1852, at least 1,000 were Jews, mostly men and boys, from a Jewish community in Britain that numbered 30,000 at the very most.

* * *

The English Parliament is still a couple of decades behind the U.S. Congress in regard to integration. No British MP is anything but white. More interesting, a few MPs are still willing and able to criticize nonwhites and not treat them as a specially protected group of human beings who are faultless, blameless and guiltless no matter what they do or don't do.

Last September Terry Dicks, a Conservative MP, was not afraid to come to the defense of another Englishman, Sir Woodrow Wyatt, who had been censored by the press for saying that black immigrants were "lawless, drug taking, violent and unemployable."

Dicks went on record in a speech in Parliament: "Sir Woodrow . . . has got it right. Most of the West Indians here are lazy good for nothings who come across here to sponge and to bring their way of life in the Caribbean to this country."

Dicks was not censored by his fellow legislators nor thrown in jail nor assassinated, which might well have been the fate of any American congressman who mouthed the same opinions. All he had to suffer was the usual chorus of "shameful" and "monstrous" from a few Labour MPs who are buttering up the nonwhite vote in the same humiliating way urban and Southern politicians butter up the nonwhite vote in the States.

* * *

Enoch Powell, a rather sensible fellow in most regards, a political prophet who has been predicting with uncanny accuracy the destructive forces of nonwhite immigra-

tion, has come up with a somewhat staggering accusation -- namely, that the U.S. pulled off the 1979 assassination of Airey Neave, the Tory MP who was scheduled to become Secretary of State for Northern Ireland. Until Powell sounded off, it was more or less taken for granted that the murderers whose bomb blew Neave to pieces when he started his car in an underground London parking lot were Irish terrorists with IRA connections.

Powell's highly controversial theory is that Washington wanted Neave killed because it was felt he would interfere with American designs on Ireland, including the ardent desire of Irish-American politicians to forcibly incorporate Ulster into the Irish Republic and the equally ardent desire of the American brass to turn the whole island into a NATO base.

Some years ago it would have been unthinkable to most Americans to believe their country engaged in such dirty business. But after the CIA attempts to assassinate Castro and after the bombing of Gaddafi's living quarters, anything seems possible in the slimy world of late 20th-century American diplomacy.

* * *

In a meeting of a North London Council, which was interviewing a black for a principal's job in a local school, Maureen Geldman, a Jewish council member, looked at her watch, shuffled her papers and passed notes to a colleague. That, exclaimed Bertha Joseph, a black Labour Council member, was racism pure and simple, "a racist attempt to distract the candidate because he was black." Miss Soonhu Engineer, the council's race relations adviser, later chimed in, "The body language of some members of the panel had been racist."

Mrs. Geldman, who manages a health food store, was dropped from the council's interview panel, which reconvened a few days later and started the procedure all over again.

* * *

From an itinerant subscriber. My trip last summer to England, France and Scotland was a very worthwhile experience. Although there are many racially alien immigrants in London -- even more than I expected, with many depressing scenes of racial dispossession and destruction obvious for those with eyes to see -- it is much more Nordic than New York. In my trips to the ballyhooed Big Apple, I was struck by the general unattractiveness of the population. In London, I was impressed by the beauty of the good-looking Nordic women. Unfortunately, like Nordics everywhere, they are morally and intellectually defenseless against the alien racial invasion which threatens their continued existence.

The racial contrast between London and

Paris was quite pronounced. Paris is a more beautiful city than London, but the native Nordic element so common in London was virtually nonexistent in the French capital. Both cities have abundant numbers of Third World racial types in every nook and cranny (ironically, Arabs manned the entrance to the Sainte Chapelle, built by the French king, St. Louis, who crusaded so vigorously against them), but the numerous Nordics I saw in Paris were foreign tourists, not natives. Perhaps the finest native Parisian racial type is a Nordic-Alpine hybrid, who bears an uncanny resemblance to the portrait busts of ancient Roman patricians.

The Third World invasion had seeped into Oxford, but I saw little evidence of it in Windsor or Stratford, and none in the Cotswolds, where I even managed to temporarily lose sight of the ubiquitous Japanese tourists.

Edinburgh was something I had never seen before -- a large city with an almost exclusively Northern European population. In two days of walking about the central city during the August festival, I did not notice more than six racial aliens of all types, excluding the usual Japanese tourists and the Gurkhas who participated in the military tattoo. The six included two omnipresent types -- an Oriental waiter and a killed Jewish comedian, who headlined a supposedly ethnic "Scottish" show.

In spite of its racial homogeneity, a condition that the Japanese tourists must appreciate, Edinburgh has already succumbed to the ideology of interracialism. I went to the Scottish National Gallery to see a special exhibition entitled "The Enterprising Scot." One of the exhibits was a film defining the Scots which began with the word *nation* and then showed, in succession, an Asian Indian, a black, an Oriental and a Northern European -- "Scotsmen" all. The last was presumably a Scot by the traditional definition, but after the first three, I could no longer be sure. Perhaps he should be defined as a former Scot and the first three as future Scots. I doubt if Robert Burns would approve.

Ireland. One of the major benefits, we were told, of the Anglo-Irish agreement was that the Republic would at long last accede to the European Convention on Terrorism. Needless to say, it has not. Incidentally, "the land where the praties grow" now imports most of its potatoes from Egypt and Cyprus. Famous for its peat bogs which fuel much of its electricity grid, Ireland now imports most of its peat from Finland. Finnish peat is cheaper than the Irish product, although Finnish living standards are much higher than Ireland's.

France. *France Magazine* is the recent Gallic response to that familiar Russian entry in the field of slick overseas propaganda, *Soviet Life*. A visually stunning feature



in the Fall 1986 issue described "L'Art de Vivre au Château: It's Not Quite What It Used to Be . . ." The opening text suggests the flavor of the piece:

What did the marquise do at 5 o'clock? She did what a lot of marquises are doing these days. She came home exhausted from a promotional tour, having scattered smiles and brochures all over the neighborhood to induce the locals to steer visitors to her castle. Then she put a good soup on to cook for the two community service workers who had been battling brambles and underbrush in the park for the last ten days. But before it had even begun to boil, there came the raucous hoot of a horn: the bus had arrived with its load of culture-seeking senior citizens. The marquis, desheveled and covered with dust, popped his head out of the oeil-de-boeuf window atop the south wing. . . "Come on in and look around!" he cried. The marquise leaped out of her jeans and slipped on a chic little dress. She emerged from one of the out-buildings, where she and her husband had been living since the castle was opened to the public, and guided gracefully toward the group. "Welcome, dear friends, to this stately home where our family has lived for ten centuries . . ." Oh, no! Could she have forgotten to turn down the gas under the soup?

"Life in a castle is not what it used to be" was the theme of all six portraits which followed. The French aristocracy has been forced into the role of entrepreneurs, playing host to motorcycle tourists from Toronto and middle-class Japanese who use the estates for weddings. The Guyot brothers saved the 15th-century castle of Saint-Fargeau, but it took "all the showmanship of a Cecil B. DeMille" to do it. Meanwhile, at the castle of Breteuil, outside Paris, present owners Séverine and Henri-François de Breteuil have hit upon the answer of wax-work figures, to give their abode "that 'lived-in' look." Marcel Proust is now permanently ensconced in the Green Room. The Breteuils welcome each of their 75,000 annual visitors personally, which is good for business and the biceps, but leaves little time for just being aristocrats.

West Germany. A *Heimat*-loving subscriber writes. The Pfälzer Weinstube is a gigantic old collection of public drinking and dining rooms with huge vaulted ceilings and ancient dark paintings hanging over long communal tables. It's the in place for Munich's early evening crowd on the way home from the workaday world, and later in the night for theater goers and music lovers discussing the musical offering at the National Opera or the play at the Cuvilliez Theater, a small playhouse just around the corner. It's here the inquisitive foreigner is

surrounded "at table," so to speak, with banker, butcher and *Bretelträger* (postman). Although the Stube, like most German restaurants, is fairly plain in appearance, the ambiance soon warms the spirit. If you happen to be up on your history, your mind's eye might wander back to the early days of National Socialism when, just across the street at the Feldherrenhalle, a figure with an untamable forelock and a mustache as small as his voice was large began a career in European politics.

On a typically cold, dry October night, I wandered into the Stube looking for a glass of trocken (dry white wine) and perhaps a plate of cheese. Fortunately or otherwise, I found myself seated next to two University of Munich graduate students. Buoyed by the wine, I ventured into a controversial discussion about current affairs.

It quickly became apparent that these two "well-educated" Germans had bought the Great Cosmopolitan Line. "Hitler," one said, as the other nodded agreement, "was a monster! We lost so much when we lost our Jews."

The other student regaled me with his seemingly ecstatic impression of Israel, which he had visited five years earlier. "The West supports Israel because Israel is our best friend -- an outpost of Western civilization in the Arab world. We must protect Israel."

It is impossible to tell with any accuracy the sincerity of the many pro-Jewish utterances -- made in the very shadow of Adolf Hitler's abortive 1923 *putsch* -- which I also heard from less educated Germans. Comments of a different nature on this subject must be exercised with the greatest caution. The government, of course, forbids political statements that can be interpreted as being "anti-Semitic." The Allied occupation adds its own fearful reminders of the dangers of engaging in free speech.

Without a doubt more than a few younger Germans believe much of the political cant foisted on their defeated nation. For them, the Jews may well have been innocent victims of a mindless purge aimed at shadows on the wall. But it seems impossible to conceive that the majority of younger Germans could swallow an argument which, by implication, condemns the memory of their fathers and grandfathers to the moral ashcan. After all, how could this people, so solicitous of home life and family structure in all other ways, reject the very essence of their ancestral culture in favor of an alien worldview forced down their throats by four armies of occupation?

In the early post-WWII days, young Germans were "educated" to reject the social notions of their own parents, since all they were taught came from the typewriters and printing presses of foreigners. In fact, post-

war Germans were phenomenally apolitical in their outlook. The "economic miracle" of the 1950s was accomplished by people with little more on their minds than rebuilding a shattered nation and accommodating their political "advisers."

More recently, circumstances have been changing. In the first place, Germans are observing with interest that it is possible, if still quite controversial, for Americans to openly criticize Jews, at least in small publications, without going to jail. In Arab countries, of course, such criticism is rampant. The ban against taking the name of the Jews in vain, which the West has enforced since 1945, is lifting -- at least an inch or two.

What does it mean for a German -- whose parents or grandparents fought so fiercely against "cosmopolitanism" -- to hear these very same issues arising and being debated elsewhere? Does it suggest that the violent denazification program of the late 1940s and early 1950s may have been slightly "overdone"?

Austria. Kurt Waldheim was deliberately snubbed by Secretary of State Shultz during the latter's attendance at a conference on European security held last fall in Vienna. Unlike potato-faced Shultz, the typical German American who tries to win points with Jews by libeling his country of origin, other foreign ministers were not so fearful of Waldheim -- nor so uncivil. Soviet Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze made it a point to call on the new Austrian president, as did his counterparts from Italy, West Germany, Finland, Cyprus, Czechoslovakia, Switzerland and Hungary.

Simon Wiesenthal walked out of a lecture he was giving in Vienna when Waldheim appeared in the audience. His rudeness seemed a little inappropriate, since Waldheim has been going out of his way to crawl back into Jewish good graces, having recently rhapsodized over Jewish contributions to Austrian culture and fondly recalling his many Jewish friends in New York when he was UN Secretary General. "I attended Jewish weddings. My family doctor . . . was a Jew." He promised to use his "whole moral authority to fight anti-Semitism, which is a scourge of humanity." On cue, he brought up "the terrible tragic Holocaust."

Waldheim had no comment to make on a report in the Austrian weekly, *Wochenpresse*, that a Greek partisan fighter, one Sokratis Chatzivasangelis, claimed he had been offered \$150,000 by the World Jewish Congress for testimony that would implicate Waldheim in war crimes. The "evidence" was to be used on the eve of the Austrian presidential election last June.

Despite all the hoopla against Waldheim for his amnesia about some of his WWII duties -- a memory lapse that in no way made him a "war criminal" -- the U.S. media made nary an outcry about the arriv-

al of an authentic war criminal in Washington, Brigadier General Amos Yaron, the new Israeli military attaché. The Israeli Kahan Commission ruled that Yaron, who was in command of the Beirut area at the time of the Sabra and Shatila massacres, was quite aware of what was taking place.

Switzerland. Pierre Guillaume is the courageous Frenchman who has published many of the writings of Holocaust nemesis Robert Faurisson. Henri Roques is the courageous Frenchman who wrote a doctoral dissertation on the discrepancies and inaccuracies of the Gerstein papers, one of the principal documents on which the exterminationists have built the Six Million Myth. It was given the highest approval by his examiners and then rejected by higher level educators as a result of Jewish pressure.

Guillaume and Roques went to Geneva on November 6, where they held a news conference which Bernard Ziegler, the chief of police of that city (once the most tolerant municipality in Europe), had forbidden. As a result, the two historical revisionists have been banned from Switzerland for three years. In 1985 Chief Ziegler first exhibited his disinterest in free speech by banning a talk in Geneva by Jean-Marie Le Pen, the leader of France's Front National.

Greece. The 3,000 Jews of Athens do not have much of an "anti-defamation" lobby behind them. During the mayoral race last summer, the incumbent candidate, socialist Dimitris Beis, accused members of the opposition party of turning a city council session into "a Jewish synagogue." Asked what he meant by the comparison, Beis said, "To me, a Jewish synagogue is a place where everyone is reading and shouting by himself and not listening to the others."

Beis completed his term on Dec. 31, having been defeated in a runoff election by Miltiades Evert, whose father, Angelos, when Athenian chief of police, was credited with saving Jewish lives under the German occupation. Yet few believe that the "synagogue" crack cost Beis the election. A 1984 poll by the Athens firm Eurodim showed that 55% of local Greeks believe the Jews of Europe and North America control the political and economic destinies of their host countries, while 41% believe that Greek Jews are not true Greeks. During the 1985 national election campaign, Prime Minister Andreas Papandreu several times denounced his Gentile opponent as "a wandering Jew."

Soviet Union. An article by John M. Goshko in the *Washington Post* on December 27, 1985, provides strong evidence that the Soviet leadership under Mikhail Gorbachev is convinced that America's 2.7% Jewish minority holds the key to an improved public image for their country. Ac-

cording to the article, which cited only anonymous top leaders of America's major Jewish organizations, the Soviets spent much of 1985 working to establish positive contacts with these Jewish communal leaders, usually by offering vague promises of better deals for Soviet Jewry if American Jewry would just lay off the Russian-bashing for a while. According to one of Goshko's sources, the Soviets had "a very unsophisticated view" of American life:

They seem to have the idea that Jews have enormous influence over government policy and public opinion. As a result, they appear to believe that if they identify the people who, by their lights, run Jewish affairs in this country, they can play up to them with promises of big things to come and induce them to mute criticism of Soviet policy.

Striking confirmation of the Soviet attitude appeared in the *Spotlight* last August 25, when reporter Richard V. London described a campaign to have the American Bar Association (ABA) sever its informal ties with the Association of Soviet Lawyers (ASL). London noted that in the past the ASL has frequently taken strongly anti-American positions without triggering significant opposition from the ABA's ranks. Only now, when several ASL leaders -- including Samuel Ziv, a Jew -- have adopted allegedly "anti-Semitic" positions, have loud voices been raised within the ABA against the Soviet Union's legal elite.

Israel. Rabbi Menahem Porush is a member of the Knesset for a religious party as well as a federal deputy minister of social welfare. Porush has been outspoken in his condemnation of social get-togethers for Arab and Jewish children, saying they have contributed to 3,000 Jewish girls marrying Arab boys and producing 10,000 bastard offspring. The Israeli right recently produced a TV documentary dramatizing the problem, but "left-wing" pressure groups kept it from being shown.

"How revealing it is," wrote Rabbi Porush, that the free speech advocates were suddenly against free speech. "What is even more revealing," he continued, "is that the financial backing for these Jewish and Arab youth meetings is coming from Germany. Does this say something? I think it says a lot."

The learned Jew then quoted from the book of Genesis -- "Isaac trembled a very severe trembling" -- and noted what the Midrash (rabbinic commentary) had to say about the passage: "Twice it happened that Isaac trembled -- once when he was on the altar, and again when Esau brought him sweets." (In Jewish writings, Isaac, the usurper, is generally the symbol of Israel, while Esau, the usurped, represents the Gentiles.)

Rabbi Porush then proceeded into his interpretation of the Midrash:

The Jewish people, in the darkness of the Diaspora, went through two periods of trembling. One was when so many pure souls were taken from us, when we saw millions of our brethren murdered in the crematoria. For this we trembled then, and we still shudder when we think of it now.

But we are now going through another period of trembling, when holy souls are being taken away from us through their receiving sweets as an enticement.

Let us awake and God shall set His eyes on His people, Israel -- Guardian of Israel, guard the remnants of Israel!

In other words, liberal West Germans (or rightist West German tricksters) are now allegedly compounding Hitler's sins by promoting the mixing of Arab and Jewish young people in Israel. Since only Jews are allowed to promote mass miscegenation -- which, the rabbi admits, is as ghastly a deed as outright genocide -- the Germans had better watch their step.

Syria. It is almost universally believed in Britain, the U.S. and Israel that Nezar Hindawi, the Middle Easterner accused of trying to blow up an El Al airliner with a plastic bomb hidden in his pregnant girlfriend's suitcase, was a tool of Syria. After Hindawi, who claimed he was not a terrorist but a drug smuggler and said his British jailers had tortured him, was convicted and sentenced to 45 years in prison, Britain cut its ties with President Assad's government and the U.S. ordered its ambassador home from Damascus.

Prime Minister Jacques Chirac of France was not as true a believer as his British, American and Israeli counterparts. In an interview with the *Washington Times*, he indicated that some credence had to be given to West German leaders who viewed the whole affair as a set-up by Israel to increase Western distrust and hatred of Syria. Chirac later said he was misquoted, but the *Washington Times* stood by its story.

South Africa. Archbishop Tutu is no longer a 100% hero in the West. It is fair to say that hereafter he will be only a 90% hero. What happened? Shortly after receiving his Nobel Peace Prize in 1984, Tutu addressed a closed meeting of South Africa's Jewish Board of Deputies. The audience boiled at some of his remarks:

The Jews are the biggest exploiters of the blacks [in South Africa], so they must suffer. There will be no sympathy for the Jews when the blacks take over.

The Board of Deputies decided not to release Tutu's scathing remarks to the press, fearing they might dim his halo and widen the always looming but not always mentioned rift between South African Jews and South African blacks. Late last year, however, when it was announced that Tutu was



going to visit Israel, they decided to alert their racial cousins to the fact that they were inviting a potential viper into their collective bosom.

Apparently Tutu emitted some similar anti-Semitic ventilations in the course of a speech in Connecticut in 1984, when he said Jewish attitudes toward non-Jews reminded him of Apartheid. Shortly afterwards, in an address to students at the Jewish Theological Seminary in New York, while digressing on the subject of arrogance, he talked of "the arrogance of power [of] Jews [who] are a powerful lobby in this land." He went on to accuse Israel of having "connived" the Sabra-Shatila massacres.

If and when Tutu makes it to Israel, Zionist extremists promise to break up every one of his meetings and drown out every one of his words.

Japan. One reason why anti-Semitism has exploded so dangerously in this century is that people have been forced to repress honest antagonisms for long periods of time. The solution is not more repression, but more honesty.

The firing (Sept. 8) of Japanese Education Minister Masayuki Fujio brought to mind this distinctly Western problem because Fujio defended himself on the grounds of plain speaking. South Korea's Cabinet triggered the firing when it met in emergency session a day earlier to demand that "appropriate action" be taken by Tokyo in response to Fujio's most recent outspoken interview.

As is his wont, Fujio gave the monthly *Bungei Shunju* a revisionist view of the Asian theater of World War II. The so-called "Rape of Nanking," by Japanese soldiers in China, was nothing of the kind, he opined, since nearly all the casualties actually occurred in the heat of battle and so were justified under international law. As for Japan's assumption of control over Korea, both nations "shared responsibility" because Korea's leaders signed documents giving Japan the right to govern. (But this happened at gunpoint, insist the Koreans.)

Prime Minister Yasuhiro Nakasone and other top Japanese leaders met with Fujio on the day he was fired, pleading with him to retract his remarks or to resign. To his everlasting credit, Fujio chose precisely the right argument in his own defense. If the goal was truly to improve relations with Korea and China, he said, then "it's better for Japan to say frankly what Japan thinks." As *Washington Post* correspondent John Burgess conceded, that is just what Fujio was doing, since "large numbers of Japanese, including many in the ruling Liberal Democratic Party," privately believe that he has the history of the 30s and 40s ap-

proximately right.

Every self-respecting individual and nation should prefer hearing what the other side really thinks instead of hearing a lot of cant. The destructively cyclic history of Western anti-Semitism suggests that the repression of sincere feelings harms all parties in the end.

* * *

September was a lucky month for James Fallows. The *Atlantic Monthly* published his article on Japanese ethnocentrism just as Prime Minister Nakasone was about to make his famous "gaife" about blacks and Hispanics hobbling American progress. According to Fallows, Japanese sociologists and government officials invariably explain their nation's lack of crime and litigation as a byproduct of ethnic homogeneity. Indeed, at a memorial service held in Hiroshima three years ago, Nakasone himself stated, "The Japanese have been doing well for as long as 2,000 years because there are no foreign races."

Certain points brought out by Fallows bear repeating, though the conclusions he reached were the utterly predictable clones of those offered by every other American journalist who puts getting published ahead of candor.

"The Japanese public has a voracious appetite for *Nihonjinron*," wrote Fallows, "the study of traits that distinguish them from everyone else. Hundreds of works of self-examination are published each year."

Just as Nordicists frequently mention beauty as one factor which sets their people apart, so the Japanese often cite their language as Exhibit A. "It is said to foster the understatement for which the Japanese are so famous, and to make them more carefully attuned to nuance, nature, unexpressed thoughts, and so forth, than other people could possibly be. Most of all, it is a convenient instrument of exclusion."

A century ago, some prominent Japanese urged their people to interbreed with Westerners. Such advice is rarely heard today, but the Japanese still treat whites with more respect than fellow Asians. They also have mixed feelings about their own racial standing, as Fallows suggests:

Americans often talk, with good reason, about the defects of their "system." Many Japanese take pride in their economic and social system but still act as if something is wrong with them as a race. I talked with a group of teenage entrepreneurs, who had set up a mildly rebellious magazine. We talked about Japan's economic success, and then one of them burst out: "We're just like a bunch of ants. We all team around a biscuit and carry it off. That's the only way we succeed." A famous scientist . . . [told Fallows], "Still, my real feeling is, every-

thing new comes from the States. We can refine it and improve it, but the firsts always come from outside."

The self-critical use of the ant metaphor calls to mind its frequent use as an epithet by Russians describing the Chinese. Akin to both is the characterization which appeared in the 1945 U.S. Army film, *Know Your Enemy -- Japan*, produced by Frank Capra. It described the Japanese as being "photographic prints off the same negative."

The Japanese, writes Fallows, look to "Europe as the standard of refinement and America as the source of pop-cultural energy." The Japanese sense of American virtues "suggests racial condescension." We have "a big army, a sense of style and rhythm, artistic talent and energy, and raw animal (and supposedly sexual) strength. In their eyes we are big, potent, and hairy." Given our movies and TV shows, how can Fallows fault anyone for such a perception?

Though Fallows concedes that "the Japanese have obviously profited, in purely practical terms, from their racial purity," he also insists that they have "suffered grievously from their lack of any built-in understanding of foreign cultures."

Sitting off on their own, it is easy for them to view the rest of the world as merely a market . . . [I]n general a homogeneous population with no emotional ties to the rest of the world acts even more narcissistically than do others.

Fallows gropes in the dark with faulty generalizations because he is determined to make heterogeneity always good, homogeneity always bad. *Washington Post* columnist Hobart Rowen was equally zealous in his two columns condemning the Nakasone speech. On October 5, he spoke of the "bitter and not always fruitful debate" that it had raised in America.

Debate? What "debate"? Didn't it all boil down to a "liberal monologue"? (But then Rowen admitted that Nakasone's American defenders had been expressing themselves in private.)

Rowen, too, gladly played the clone -- or was it the clown?

America's racial diversity has been the source of its strength, as we recently reminded ourselves during the Statue of Liberty celebration . . .

Nakasone's mistake is to believe that it is Japanese homogeneity compared with American diversity that has accelerated his country's rise to power the past few years.

Note the dogmatic tone assumed, both in attributing America's strength precisely to its diversity, and in denying the possibility of a Japanese strength derived from the opposite source. Has Rowen perhaps made a sophisticated, multifactorial story of the matter?

Marital Tips

Zip 388 (Sept. 1986) made an interesting observation about the male Instaurationist dating/mate problem. Her suggestion has some merit, but there are better options. As a man with far too many years of bachelorhood behind him, I think my experiences and observations may be helpful to those who share this problem. First, if you want the best possible racial specimen, pick a Lutheran rather than a fundamentalist. The Lutherans comprise most of the population of Scandinavia and northern Germany and their descendants wherever they may live in the world today. Another plus for the Lutheran Church is that, if you have to attend for a while to ensnare the lady, it's at least a somewhat more tolerable atmosphere for an unbeliever.

As to the real fundamentalists -- Baptists and Pentecostals of the various types -- their churches are really almost cults. Even if you're a believer, but a sensible one, the atmosphere will drive you crazy. During my brief period of qualifying as a fundamentalist -- after all, I was young and ignorant once -- I found the membership of those churches to be so revolting in many cases that I had a hard time not getting physically violent when they started playing "spiritual king of the mountain" and telling me they knew what God wanted me to do with my life. And don't think you can date a fundamentalist girl without going to her church. As a general rule, it's almost impossible.

A better prospect is to live in Mormon country for a while. Don't join up, of course, but get yourself a reputation as being friendly towards their organization, and attend all the local ward dances. These are advertised in the paper and you don't need to be a believer to get in. You will meet numerous divorcees and not-yet-marrieds. Some will even be Scandinavian, especially if you are in northern Utah or southern Idaho. And, if you're over 40, it's really a blessing to do your hunting in that territory, since it is not at all uncommon for a Mormon girl of, say, 22, to have an older brother of 48 or thereabouts. For this reason, she can look at a healthy man in his forties and never think of an age difference. And, except for a small handful of gung-ho overachievers, a Mormon girl will marry you quicker than almost anyone else if she thinks you're going to join up.

Another option is getting a latter-day Viking, although so far there aren't many of them around yet. The Asatru Free Assembly (P.O. Box 1754, Breckenridge, TX 76024) is one of the two legitimate, organized groups in the U.S. which are reviving the ancient religion of our ancestors. These groups are philosophical and educational only, to be sure, but they are growing. I am happy to say that the AFA is talking of starting a guild to bring together those of us who are searching for mates.

President Pat

As far as can be ascertained, only a very few Reagan administration bigwigs have stuck loyally to their boss in the arms-to-Iran, money-to-the-Contras mess. Two such adhesive gentlemen are William J. Bennett, Secretary of Education, one of the rare conservatives in politics with an IQ over 100, and the feisty Patrick Buchanan, who, as a onetime Nixon speechwriter, survived Watergate and now welcomes his second opportunity to rush to the support of a President targeted by the Democrats and the liberal-minority media for total destruction.

Buchanan has committed two mortal sins in the eyes of the Reagan bashers. He has severely criticized the persecution and railroading of Ivan Demjanjuk, the alleged war criminal delivered by U.S. authorities to his Israeli would-be executioners. Think

about it. A U.S. citizen is turned over to a foreign country just like that -- without even the courtesy of a trial. Like Eichmann, who was kidnapped, Demjanjuk will not face a jury of his peers, but three highly prejudiced, racist judges. Like Eichmann, he can get the death sentence.

Buchanan's second crime, as revealed in the recent release of Nixon's presidential papers, was to write a memo suggesting that Nixon shy away from Martin Luther King Jr., who, Buchanan indicated, was a fraud.

So it's Pat Buchanan for President, trumpets *Human Events*. For once we will go half a mile with that hypermaterialistic, anti-cultural, pro-Zionist, "conservative" sheet. Many are the virtues needed desperately in a President in these parlous times -- intelligence, kinship feelings, a knowledge of world affairs and history, honesty, guts. Buchanan has at least half of them, which puts him head and shoulders above practically any other presidential candidate on the horizon. His one great weakness is his manic free marketeering, which has made him opt for open immigration.

But all this discussion is academic. We may be sure that if Pat runs for President in 1988 on the Republican or a third party ticket, his chances of winning are about 1 in 1,000. In point of fact, if the lib-minners get their way, as they usually do, and Pat is eventually fired from his present job as White House Director of Communications, the ill wind may blow us a whiff of good. Buchanan was the made-to-order antidote to Tom Braden, the fatuous old Democratic hack who holds forth on *Crossfire* (CNN, Transponder 7, Galaxy 1, 7-30 P.M. EST weekdays). We wish Pat had been on the program Dec. 11, when Braden happily speculated that a second "unindicted co-conspirator" would soon be kicked out of the White House.

The recent midterm elections have uncovered a politician almost as gutsy as Pat. He is Evan Mecham, the new governor of Arizona, who promised if elected to excise from the calendar the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday which his Democratic predecessor, Bruce Babbitt (a 1988 Presidential hopeful), had decreed for the state. Mecham kept his promise during his first week in office, saying he did not believe any American, living or dead, rated a holiday alongside Washington and Lincoln. He wants a referendum on the issue. One state legislator noted, "When I voted for the holiday last year, my mail came in 50 to 1 against me."



Mecham kept his gutsy promise

Teacher Refuses to High-Grade

If you're a teacher and want to get along in integrated schools, it helps to give a little affirmative action boost to the grades you give your black pupils. Grade them honestly, and you may get into deep trouble.

Jean G. Kraus, a white public school teacher in New Orleans, refused to go along with this educational con game. Because she



wouldn't pass flunking blacks, she was suspended from her job and denounced by her principal.

Surprisingly, Kraus fought back with a \$250,000 lawsuit charging that the school board intended to intimidate her "into falsifying records, in keeping with [the] philosophy that blacks have a right to passing grades without regard to merit and that teachers must 'create' passing grades on demand by administrators."

Kraus, of course, is not the only teacher in the U.S. who objects to correlating grades with skin color. But, as she explains, silence reigns because "everyone is scared stiff to come forward."

We wonder what John Locke or even John Dewey would think if they saw what minority racism has done to their fondest educational theories.

Total Equality

Kurt Vonnegut Jr. is a flaky but talented writer of German descent. His short story, "Harrison Bergeron," part of a collection of tales entitled *Welcome to the Monkey House* (1968), ought to be required reading for every nutty equalitarian. It may also help shore up the sagging esprit of some intelligent anti-equalitarians. Born in Indianapolis in 1922, Vonnegut first wanted to become a chemist. He was a prisoner of war in Dresden in 1945, and his experience there during the inexcusable Allied carpet and fire bombing of that most beautiful of baroque cities served as a basis for his bestseller, *Slaughterhouse-Five*.

"Harrison Bergeron" unfolds in A.D. 2081, when everyone is finally equal, "equal every which way." Those who happen to be above average in intelligence have to wear "mental handicap" radios in their ears to reduce their brain activity to the plodding, slow-going mental rhythm of the stupid masses. Ballerinas are loaded with weights so they won't be able to dance any better than stumblebums. TV announcers have built-in speech impediments.

The few avid readers left in this forcibly benighted society are half-blinded by permanently installed glasses with distorted lenses. Those unlucky enough to be considered handsome have to wear red rubber balls on their noses and cover their white teeth with black caps. Any brave soul who tries to rid any person of any of these government-imposed handicaps goes straight to jail.

Finally, there comes a moment when Harrison and his beloved ballerina illegally and courageously tear off their physical and mental leveling devices and join in a mad dance of liberation -- which is soon cut short by the double-barreled shotgun of the Handicapper General.

Yes, it's later than we think. The distance between affirmative action and Vonnegut's equalitarian hell is narrowing yearly.

Heredity Components

Comfitting (to naturists) and discomfitting (to nurturists) are the findings about the inherited components of human behavior coming out of the twin studies pursued so vigorously -- and courageously -- in recent years by the University of Minnesota. The results of a recent series of personality tests given 44 pairs of identical twins and 21 pairs of fraternal twins -- all reared apart -- show that we obey the commands of our genes more faithfully than we obey the commands of our families and society at large.

In regard to social potency (the ability to stand out and be forceful), 61% of this trait is deemed to be inherited; traditionalism (the habit of following rules and authority), 60%; stress reaction (given to worries), 55%; absorption (easily swayed by other people's ideas), 55%; alienation (feelings of mistreatment, "the world is agin' me"), 55%; well being (cheerful and confident), 54%; harm avoidance (being extremely careful), 51%.

harm avoidance (being extremely careful), 51%.

In only four of the personality traits measured does the heredity component fall below 50%. They are aggression (a taste for violence), 48%; achievement (work as a high priority), 46%; control (cautious and plodding), 43%; social closeness (seeking emotional intimacy), 33%.

Any research that stresses the importance of genes or heredity routinely provokes a feverish response from the nurture lobby. Seymour Epstein, a "personality psychologist" at the University of Massachusetts, the college that gave an honorary degree to Oliver Tambo of the African National Congress last fall, attacked the Minnesota studies because they were limited to

people from a relatively narrow range of cultures and environments. If the range had been much greater -- say Pygmies and Eskimos, as well as middle-class Americans -- then environment would certainly contribute more to personality. The results might have shown environment to be a far more powerful influence than heredity.

The Epsteins never give up.

Bold Ladies "Man" Our Border

Bill Moyers was his usual "sensitive" self in *One River, One Country*, a CBS Reports special that aired last September 22. That is, he was sensitive to the Mexicans who are making both sides of the Rio Grande Valley their own territory, not to the white Texans who are still trying to hold the fort.

Late in the broadcast, one of these gritty individuals was shown, a woman who regularly totes a rifle to intimidate suspected drug smugglers.

"Now, do you fire this mostly as a warning?" asked Moyers.

"No, dear, I'm a crack shot," snapped the lady.

"You must feel as if you're on some kind of front line here."

"You are, dear heart. What do you think this is -- the Fourth of July picnic?"

The same feisty female spirit surfaced near the end of an exciting, and profoundly disturbing, new documentary entitled *The Border Is Open*, when an attractive older woman of Northern European descent was interviewed about her hellish existence in a house right on the California-Mexico border. Life on the border means: being a prisoner in one's own home; never daring to take even a short vacation; keeping every door and window barricaded; chasing families of aliens from one's garage; having one's life threatened again and again.

Once this good lady bought a beautiful horse from the Border Patrol. The aliens knew its origin, and never forgave her or the animal. One day she visited its corral and found the place full of huge rocks. The horse was running in mad circles, blood gushing from its chest. It had been stabbed repeatedly as well as stoned.

Somehow the horse was saved, and now its owner does whatever she can to help the Border Patrol agents, whom she knows are hated with the same sort of fury that was directed at the horse. She regularly testifies against the smugglers she sees, and told her interviewer that she would give her life to hold down her little "fort" on the border. She loves America, but sees it headed for a "Third World future" unless something drastic is done.

Much of *The Border Is Open* shows pictures of thousands of Mexicans freely streaming across the line. Though it will never appear on CBS Reports, it is available in videocassette form for \$15 (Beta or VHS) from Americans for Immigration Control. The AIC, which also publishes the very informative *Immigration Watch* newsletter, is located at 717 Second St., N.E., Suite 307, Washington, DC 20002. Who knows? If enough people were to buy and circulate this cassette, a revolution in consciousness might occur.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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Richard McCulloch's
brilliant new study of
Nordic esthetics

Safety Valve

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

□ British historian A.J.P. Taylor suggests that the 1914-18 and 1939-45 wars be known collectively as The War of European Succession. He argues that Russia and the U.S. emerged as the only "victors" in these conflicts, the result of which was the end of Europe's world supremacy. Mr. Hall's piece, "Renaming the Wars" (Dec. 1986), considers these events separately. I guess it's a matter of perspective.

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□ Zip 920 (Dec. 1986) fails to understand that Instaurationists do indeed get together -- every month through the pages of this magazine. In time, we also shall come together physically. He also fails to see that an esthetic statement contains a political message. "Black is beautiful" means one helluva lot more than mere esthetics. Just ask Jesse Jackson.

441

□ I hope Marv was one of Ivan Boesky's investors.

308

□ All this sex analyzing stifles everything. Both sexes should shut up, live naturally and wisely. "The soul that lives must have hours of silence and repose." A quiet woman; what a blessing and relief for mankind! Put her (me) back in the home and she (I) will be respected again; and men will be men again.

038

□ My belated nomination for Majority Renegade of 1986: new Speaker of the House Jim Wright.

577

□ We are doing great here. So many active groups within groups, meeting under various designations. I am rather surprised this strategy is not used in the U.S., though you may yet be forced to adopt it. The idea of one great umbrella organization is folly. So easy for them to destroy. Our great new young rightist Premier Bill Vander Zalm of British Columbia is supporting the whites of South Africa all the way. He handles the media flak beautifully. He is the only high elected official in this country worthy of the word "Honorable" before his name. He is extremely popular -- Mr. Fantastic, they are calling the man. Incidentally, he is a self-made millionaire.

The Western Canada Concept Party recently held meetings in Winnipeg and Edmonton. Doug Christie addressed both and they were packed. They signed up thousands. The millions will come. Doug is incredible. Never stops. Thank God, he's a big, tough hombre! By steadily building our own strength -- always within the law -- we are whipping 'em.

Canadian subscriber

□ Have you heard that in 1980 the Lutheran Church banned Martin Luther's catechism as "too controversial"? Too controversial for whom? one wonders. In his catechism, Luther called usurers, "murderers and thieves."

333

□ An important element is missing in the laments of female Instaurationists about their men. Far too many of us have received our marching orders from these same women to go out and bring home lots and lots of bacon. To accomplish this task, many of us have had to turn ourselves into wimps. These ladies fail to see the connection or, better yet, don't want to, since whining is their whole life.

809

□ I am conducting a one-man campaign against the use of the terms anti-Semitic and anti-Semitism, and for their replacement by the longer but more accurate expressions, anti-Jewish and anti-Jewish attitudes. The first pair are, of course, almost universal; but they are inaccurate and misleading. Jews are not the only Semites in the world. In the modern world, there are also Arabs; in ancient times, there were also Phoenicians, Carthaginians, Philistines, Moabites, Amorites and many other tribes. To be truly "anti-Semitic," one would have to be hostile to all of these groups. It is better to "call the child by its right name" (das Kind beim rechten Namen nennen, as they say in German) and, if one is speaking of hostility towards Jews, to speak of anti-Jewish positions and attitudes.

From this point of view, the terms anti-Semitic and anti-Semitism are ethnic slurs, in that they imply that the Jews are the only Semites of any importance. I had long thought that these two expressions had originated as euphemisms, used by non-Jews to spare the feelings of Jews. According to Dennis Klein, however, in his *Jewish Origins of the Psycho-Analytic Movement* (University of Chicago Press, 1985), it was the Viennese Jews of the late 19th century who started appropriating the term Semite for themselves, and began applying the expression Aryan to their Austrian and German fellow citizens who were not Jews. It is time for us to try to rectify this century-old misuse of the term Semite, and when we are speaking of Jews and things Jewish, to call them by their true names.

148

□ Last Sunday I was listening to a black radio station here in Chicago. The announcer was taking calls about South Africa. Suddenly he breaks in and starts to tell his listeners how clever and inventive blacks are as a race. He said many household items in daily use were invented by blacks -- the dustpan, the ironing board and the light bulb!

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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☐ WWII is overdue. Fifty thousand nuclear warheads will totally destroy life in the northern hemisphere, leaving the southern hemisphere intact. Both the white and Jewish populations will be considerably reduced. Jews claim worldwide to be 15 million out of a current 5 billion, making them 0.3% of the earth's population. In the southern hemisphere they comprise only 754,000 out of a billion, according to the Jewish Directory. This would leave them with a mere 0.075% of the world's population or about one-fourth of their current percentage after a nuclear war.

411

☐ Man's evolution has finally come full circle. From a brutal, naked Homo erectus to -- 500,000 years later -- Homo imbecillus, the American sports fan. Remember what Met boosters did to Shea Stadium after the playoffs? Even Homo erectus, beast though he was, wouldn't tear up clumps of grass or demolish parts of his cave to celebrate a successful hunt.

113

☐ Here in Montana our largest minority is several tribes of the noble Amerindians. The Crow tribe (7,000), with the largest and richest reservation, is the most adept at conning palefaces. Every negative cliché and stereotype you have heard about the Indians are true. They neither sow nor reap. They own thousands of acres of prime range, farmland, timber and coal, yet get food stamps, welfare, Aid to Dependent Children, free medical care, housing, education (this latter little used). Last year a white rancher neighbor was assaulted and nearly killed by Crow-Cheyenne punks. Later his house was burned. Guess who was arrested and charged? Right. The rancher. The Indian "youths" are still free and unbooked. My forebears (Volga German-German) settled here pre-WWI on land purchased from Indians. They cleared and created productive farms where the Redskins created nothing but more government wards. The Indians have no interest in self-help or self-discipline. They are a bunch of pampered children, thanks to government policy.

591

☐ I'm slowly going native. There's an old saying that the second your plane touches down in California, your IQ drops 10 points. Make it 20 in my case.

914

☐ Occasionally Instauration refers to Ted Kennedy as Fat Face. My 92-year-old uncle has a more appropriate name for him. He calls him Jaws.

210

☐ I have read Wilmot Robertson's *The Dispossessed Majority* and keep referring back to it like the Bible. I fear for my children and grandchildren's future in this country, especially now that our large cities have been made uninhabitable by the presence of the Negroes. We are in the metropolitan Detroit area, where crime is in the crisis stage. I cannot understand how our government in Washington can be so indifferent to the destruction of our civilization.

480

☐ I personally believe we have evolved only in materialism and that in the sphere of morality-character-guts, we have only gone one way -- backwards. Most of our people have only one goal in life and that is tangible, bucks-in-the-pocket success. They are blind to all the important things in life.

Someone or some group back at the dawn of history understood what it took to mold people into civilization, which has no other meaning than the cultural advancement of specifically race-related groups. Any other meaning such as multiracial or economic is bastardization of the true meaning and concept of an organized society. The legends and old religions that have been handed down even to our day attest to the fact that they were well conceived; even most of our laws, governments and judicial systems are plainly descended from the ancient foundations. People intelligent enough to create civilization and the culture to sustain and further it had to be first-degree geniuses, because many can build on an original idea, but very few can create one. It's quite possible that in the past some of the ideas that now dominate the modern world occurred to these great thinkers and were completely rejected after they had thought them through.

I firmly believe that most modern inventions and pushbutton technology have worked only to the detriment of our people. A far-seeing statesman who understood what is necessary to produce strong, moral and independent men and women would never have allowed much of this modern technology to take shape, for without hard physical work people become weak. Now with everything pushbutton, all is in a state of decadence and confusion. If it was not such an easy, workless modern world, things would not be so chaotic. Women cannot do the hard physical work of men, which pushbutton technology now allows them to do. Women would still be in the home looking up to their breadwinners, and men would still have pride knowing they were the sole providers.

Even the advent of the gasoline engine, though heralded as the greatest invention of man, has had undreamed-of repercussions. How many small towns, once lively, bustling local centers of culture and commerce, are now totally defunct, with most of their people traveling to larger cities for amusement and business? Before the gasoline engine it was impossible for farmland to be farmed by just a few men with huge modern equipment. So without the gasoline engine there would have always been rural folk. With all the modern inventions, people are losing their old jobs and ways and are caught in the vortex of the big metro areas, where they are forced to live in an artificial environment and be locked in their place by having to train and specialize in one job and be dependent on others for everything else. We are all spoiled by too much materialism and too easy a life, and all we want is more of the same poison.

791

☐ They are not called "ghetto blasters" anymore; they are "multiple personal recreational devices." I saw this in an expensive catalog purveying the damn things.

499

☐ I believe Europe should be allowed to break up into its ethno-linguistic constituent parts, each autonomous and relinked not to the previously dominant Paris, Madrid or London, but directly to a federal Europe. These elements would cleanse themselves of non-European aliens. Central governments located in Belgrade or London seem to like mud people, in contrast to genuine homes of the heart like Croatia or Brittany. Bretons consider the French not aliens but neighbors/cousins. Senegalese would be a different matter. North America should not consist of 60 provinces and states, but of about 16, exclusive of the South's black belt and the lower Southwest's Mexican belt. These 15 or so North American provinces of Northern European population should be relinked by confederate ties weaker than the ones in Canada, and not much stronger than the old Confederacies of 1783 and 1861, with greater provincial than federal authority in immigration and citizenship and practically no power resting in the Supreme Court concerning intraprovincial matters. Perhaps a supreme court consisting merely of the Chief Judge of each state/province, as the late Senator Everett Dirksen once urged. We might thereby be able to cleanse and reclaim this most beautiful of continents. A pleasant fantasy, a pipe dream to be kept on a far back burner pending some abrupt upheaval that could reawaken the old American ability to dream and build on a titanic canvas. We Instaurationists and others of like mind are probably all a little bit apocalyptic, because it would probably take a huge racial upheaval -- yes, with terrible suffering that we cannot look forward to with satisfaction -- before our folk regains not only the collective will to live, but the realization that we even collectively exist.

993

☐ We are down here off Colombia, supporting the U.S. Coast Guard and Navy ships in an attempted surprise drug blockade. The surprise was a failure, apparently because we were forced to include a few token or symbolic Colombian and Venezuelan military or police boats. However, it certainly feels good to be on the side of the Good Guys, after my years of being a sea-going errand boy for Israel.

On the high seas

☐ Some Instaurationists are priceless. Especially that warrior who obliquely warns that if the enemy "forces us underground," we're just liable to really organize -- and then watch out! Brother, a lot of you Instaurationists are now underground, ducking for cover. You need to be forced into open action with the rest of us embattled activists. Your own timidity is the problem. Not an inability to organize. A clever, anonymous letter to Instauration is one thing. A signed letter to your community paper is quite another.

Canadian subscriber

☐ The best thing you're running nowadays is John Nobull's *Mere Talk*. Absolutely delicious, as Cynthia would say. They'll never show it in the West End, but I'm content just to read it, awash in Nordicness.

English subscriber

Safety Valve

☐ Zip 220 (Jan. 1987) advocated the "Christian" values of "charity, humility and forgiveness," which "will forever mark the best of our culture -- and ... forever demarcate and differentiate between us and [the Jews]." He is, of course, entitled to his views, but I think we should show less charity (feeding minorities and encouraging them to breed), humility (hanging our heads in shame instead of defending ourselves when someone attacks our race) and forgiveness (for all crimes against us). Let 220 emulate a sheep and get his reward in heaven. I don't want to be praised in the hereafter for being a wimp on earth.

949

☐ Anybody claiming that the American people as a whole are sheep is casting a vile insult on sheepdom. Polls -- as far as we can believe them -- tell us that Americans have turned on their phenomenally popular Chief Executive and now disapprove of his performance because he sold weapons to Iran in order to free American hostages in Lebanon. Yet they still blindly support the outlaw nation in the Middle East that -- purely for a quick buck -- was selling Iran arms while American hostages were being held by the Iranian government. No, not sheep. More like marionettes.

317



☐ I would like to add to the Talking Numbers item (Oct. 1986) regarding estimates of the number of Frenchmen killed by other Frenchmen in the 1944 left-wing and Communist purges during and after the fall of Vichy France by quoting from Noam Chomsky's and Edward Herman's remarks in Robert Aron's *France Reborn, the History of the Liberation* (Scribner's, 1964):

The aftermath of World War II was not linked to pleasures of military occupation -- pillage, rape and murder -- judicial murder, "intellectual diversion," years of forced labor, occasional killings of POWs in prison camps, massive purges and other such humane practices for the defeated; ... It also included direct retribution against collaborators with the Nazis on a scale that is not appreciated in the West, though it has been well documented. French historian of the Resistance, Robert Aron, is one of those who has honestly faced the grim task of determining the facts. He cites police and other reports of murderous reprisals up to "ten months after the liberation of practically the whole country," including collective massacres discovered many months afterward, when mass graves were located. Many of the facts are unknown because "the families of the victims had often been terrorized and preferred to conceal their misfortunes rather than go to the authorities." Aron cites journalists' figures of 50,000 killed, but notes, correctly, that such estimates must be disregarded as "figures adopted lightly in a climate of excitement by which armies in a campaign or frustrated civilian populations crystalize their emotions." He also cites the study of Pleyber-Grandjean (one of the "victims of the liberation") "who made an effort to give an objective account of a number of atrocities in *Ecrits de Paris*. The facts he gives are for the most part exact, but he exaggerates the conclusions he draws from them." Pleyber-Grandjean estimated the number massacred at seven million -- no doubt an exaggeration.

According to Chomsky and Herman, Aron concluded that the number killed in summary executions just before or after "liberation" was, at a minimum, between 30,000 and 40,000. See *After the Cataclysm: Postwar Indochina and the Reconstruction of Imperial Ideology*, South End Press, Box 68, Astor Station, Boston, MA 02123, 1979, p. 38.

983

☐ My 1968 edition of *World Book* contains this entry: "Roman Circus: A popular saying among the ancient Romans was *panem et circenses* -- bread and the circus games. The phrase implied that the poorer classes were satisfied so long as they had free food and entertainment." We are up against an ancient social principle.

361

☐ I had a fling with a lady who had fooled with drugs, who had been involved with many drug users, who had lived in a commune. In brief, she had tried everything. Now, according to the medical literature, she could be a carrier, given her lifestyle and the number of her partners, one of them being me! Ain't that nice? Now, what if I want to have sex with a lady right now? Do you think she is going to tell me the absolute truth about her doings for the past five years? The net result of AIDS is to put the kibosh on sex. We are scared and who can blame us? I have a feeling that the sexuality of the average straight in San Francisco is way below the national average. All that constant propaganda about how we are going to get something awful has an impact. These goddamn feminists want us to be star performers, yet they can't guarantee to us they are clean. Of course, all this could be due to my advancing age. You know that after 40 men think about sex only 23 hours a day. Alas, the days of good sex are over. Too much tension. Funny to have a microbe defeat the sexual revolution.

941

☐ I applaud Zip 101 (January) for seeking new ways to oppose our oppressors, but he should be aware that King-Gandhi passive resistance is not practical for whites in Occupied America. In these days such tactics are totally media-oriented. Martin Luther King would today be just another aging Negro preacher in Atlanta if it had not been for the media making him a "superstar," before and even more so after his death. We simply cannot count on this favorable publicity, and how can the people whose psyches we're aiming at be affected if they never even know of our existence? We will never have a U.S. President calling one of our people in jail, or pity- and guilt-evoking TV pictures of minority police officers joyously bashing in our heads. Injun Dan will simply say -- with no film footage -- "Another group of Nazis was arrested today after terrorizing Congressman Schlomo Steinwitz by demanding that he listen to their hate-filled claims of discrimination," and then shake his head and smile in disbelief at the antics of these uppity honkies. That is, if he says anything at all about it.

222

☐ Le Pen is obviously returning to the old alliance of the 1956 Suez War, when Israel was hitting Arabs with the intense cooperation of French and British troops (and the French Dimona atomic plant as a gift).

French subscriber

☐ We fought WWII to end white world hegemony and that is exactly what we are getting.

South African subscriber

☐ A subscriber has asked for an article on Delius. Percy Grainger was possibly Delius' best friend, but he was convinced that D had some Jewish blood. He compiled quite a dossier on his mate, including color photographs of Delius' irises. He was even once caught checking up on D's pedigree.

English subscriber

□ Hockey is not a "natural" game. It demands the use of tools -- skates and sticks. Players are disciplined from early childhood to use these tools with consummate skill, reflexive action tempered by training. Mental, as much as physical, toughness is developed over the years. Extended concentration is vital on a fast-shifting geometric plane. Hockey as an international sport is, at its highest levels, played only by whites. The German-Canadian forward Wayne "The Great" Gretzky, while now slowing up, still leads the National Hockey League. In his prime he dominated the game as no other athlete in history has dominated his particular field. His record has been compared to a major league baseball player establishing a lifetime batting average of .800. He far overshadows the relative accomplishments of other world sports figures. Swift and graceful in full flight, he has won every hockey award available to him several times over.

"It's just a treat to watch him play," his admiring teammates say. "He does things I wouldn't even try. He can thread a soft, accurate pass through a maze of defenders. He's always so loose and fluid. Trying to body-check him is like trying to hit a swinging rope. He has incredible moves." Sportswriters who understand the game and the significance of Gretzky thank fate for being around to cover him.

The modest Albertan is also a wholesome model for every sports-minded white kid to emulate. A quiet man of average size, he is the opposite of that mouthy black boxer who, to even approach Gretzky's achievement, would have had to dispose of every opponent he ever faced within three or four rounds. "Ah neva said ah's de smotest," bragged this buffoon, "but ah's de greatest! De greatest! De greatest!"

Well, he wasn't.

Canadian subscriber

□ In South Africa, David Irving announced that he would help the South African right-wing parties in their fight for power and would return here every six months. He said that South Africa is "the battleground of WWII, like a pawn in a chess game, and that Apartheid was a red herring being used by the West to break the South African government." He said we must use our mineral wealth as a weapon, for if we adopt counter-sanctions there will be instant peace because the West cannot survive without our minerals. (This is certainly true of platinum, which only accounts for 5% of South Africa's income, and which the West cannot do without, and there are vast stores of it only here. But the government is too craven to take counter-actions.) Irving also said that South African blacks were living "better than anywhere else," saying he had seen black people in America and Britain living in conditions "my mother would not even keep her chickens in." Certainly South Africa is a welfare state for blacks compared with anywhere else in Africa, which is why they are all struggling to get into it. But the Western suckers must not be told a word of this.

South African subscriber

□ Wow! A vital work by Vic Olvir in the October issue!

□ When, oh when, will our media masters tell us the reason why hostages are being taken in the Middle East?

989

□ The favorable impressions of Boston perceived by Zip 201 (Nov. 1986) serve to illustrate how a frog can be boiled slowly to death without bothering to move. The writer had become so conditioned to the "normalcy" of our Chocolate Capital that Boston was like a breath of fresh air! I wonder what part of Boston Zip 201 visited. He certainly didn't ride on our infamous "mass transit" Green Line. There, any self-respecting white feels only revulsion.

I have noticed an apparent increase in blonds among Boston's white population in recent years. Some phenomenon is operating but I'm not sure what. It is interesting to observe the physical and racial qualities of people in shopping malls in Boston suburbs. I classify them from 1 to 10, counting whites only. I would say that about 70 out of 100 fall in the marginal 4 to 5 category; 20 are 6 to 7s; 4 or 5 are 8s, and only very rarely do I see an apparent 9. About 5 are total washouts in the 1 to 3 range. I have yet to spy a godlike 10! Possibly some of these 8s and 9s, if subjected to physical, mental and genetic evaluation, would prove to be less desirable than their outward appearance suggests.

018

□ Historically the accession to power by any one group is accompanied by the ritual humiliation of its predecessor. This is evident in the U.S. by the indignities heaped on the white race. We may note the virulence underlying the technique of using WASPs to demean and ridicule the traditional values of whites. The dehumanization of the white is matched only by the saccharine glorification of everything Jewish. Those familiar with the Soviet establishment's internal propaganda can testify to the obnoxious and tasteless level of Russian self-glorification agitprop. In both instances, U.S. and USSR, the concept of the "natural rulers" is ever present, as well as demonstrations of utter submission by the underlings. Objectively, if the ceaseless barrage of Jewish self-praise nauseates the Instaurationist, he will at least be amazed or amused by the Russian bilge, but he can hardly avoid recognizing its basic similarity in principle.

In the West the Jews envision a population composed of a mixture of whites, blacks and yellows into a racially unrecognizable type as insurance for their domination. The Russians of the Kremlin are feverishly creating "Soviet citizens" out of the 54 recognized ethnic groups under their rule. The Russian conglomeration mercifully excludes the blacks, which reflects on the wisdom of their immigration policy, but little else. They are engaged in creating a monolithic mass which can sustain casualties without fragmenting in the anticipated conflicts of the future. This mass will be a mestizo type consisting of white and yellow components, will speak Russian, strum the balalaika, and dance the kazachok. There does not appear to be a conscious effort on behalf of the white race in Soviet policy. But the Kremlin appears fascinated by numbers.

□ I am afraid that Satcom Sam is just as gullible as all those naive folk who believe that the Belsen bulldozers "prove" the existence of "gas chambers." Contrary to his assertion that Harvest of Despair contained "no fake film clips," in fact it was all faked! The Soviets simply did not allow movie cameras into the Ukraine during the forced famine. Consequently, all the moving footage in the program was of the earlier food shortage period of 1921-22 -- which the Soviets acknowledged! And the scene toward the end of "Ukrainian nationalists being shot by Soviet firing squads" was in actual fact Germans being executed by Americans. There was a big split in the Ukrainian community over this sleight of hand. I am surprised that Satcom Sam would side with the fakers.

902

□ As Instauration (Dec. 1986) pointed out, the German-American Information and Education Association is a sign of promise. That legal threats and uninvestigated firebomb episodes have been employed against it is indicative of the fear with which it is viewed by the power structure. The GAIEA has a sharp sword -- truth -- and truth is still easier to sell than lies, despite the distortions visited on the West for so many decades. There are tens of millions of German descendants in this country and their muscle has not begun to be flexed. But Barbarossa is stirring in his sleep.

319



Like elephants, we have long memories. Did Israel set up Reagan on Irangate? Did he ever really think we'd forget Bitburg?

832

142

The Safety Valve

□ Much like whales, bald eagles and many other endangered species, young Instaurationists have to range far and wide to find an acceptable mate. Regrettably, many of our best youthful specimens of either sex are delaying and even forgoing marriage and child-rearing simply because they can't locate that special person.

In the interests of eugenics and preserving Western civilization, not to mention the great individual benefits to be derived therefrom, I propose Instauration inaugurate a new department in which, for a nominal fee, a personal advertisement could be placed. Almost every conceivable group and subgroup (military personnel, Jews, fundamentalists, homosexuals) have such outlets.

If a single child is brought into the darkening world through this means, or even one happy union is made, then I feel the department would be a worthwhile success. This single, mid-twenties professional male who has so far been unsuccessful in finding an intelligent maiden interested in being a mother and perhaps sticking by her man when the time comes for him to take his part in a future national reclamation project, would be a charter advertiser.

605

[Editor's Note: I understand the need for what Zip 605 proposes, but there is something distasteful about "personal ads." Most of them are the last refuge of weirdos. Instead of bringing the right people together, more often than not they bring the wrong people into contact with the right people. Also, *Instauration*, most unfortunately, has a few hostile subscribers who are just looking for a chance to get to know (and compromise) bonafide Instaurationists. What the magazine will do, however, is begin to keep a file on those subscribers who wish to meet other Instaurationists in their area. When the area codes and the facts indicate a possible fit, we will put the correspondents in touch with each other. But we will never give the name and address of any subscriber to another subscriber without the written permission of both.]

□ Richard Swartzbaugh (Safety Valve, November) makes a good point in favor of equanimity over emotionalism. As I see it, the battle is primarily spiritual. But whether it is spiritual, psychological or a shooting war -- overabundance of emotion does not make us stronger, better, nor more effective. It is merely counter-productive and self-destructive.

477

□ While appearing on Phil Donahue's show to plug his book, David Eisenhower denied his grandfather and Kay Summersby (Ike's "Irish driver") were romantically involved during WWII. That is not the point. British Intelligence probably arranged for Kay to come aboard his personal staff. Why Washington allowed a foreigner in that position is beyond comprehension. Rank Has Its Privileges (RHIP), I presume. I doubt Westmoreland in Saigon was allowed a pretty Australian driver.

850

□ It is becoming ever clearer that America is losing its independence as our leadership struggles under a yoke of Jewish clandestine operations, monetary pressures, PACs and pressure groups which dwarf Morgenthau & Co. lobbying FDR to get America into WWII. With the increasing number of Jewish millionaires in power, it is only a question of time until American boys will be fighting in the Mideast to do the Zionists' dirty work there, while ever more billions will be extracted from the American taxpayers. H.L. Mencken's term, "boobus Americanus," is more appropriate than ever, for the average American seems to have little grasp of how his mind and dollars are being controlled by the Chosen.

087

□ When I was a boy I saw Hitler in Vienna during the Anschluss, and when I waved to him he waved back, unless it was to the thousand people who were surrounding me. From Instauration I learned that the author of the *Lives of a Bengal Lancer* was there too, and that he, Yeats Brown, I think, promptly became a Nazi after he got back to England and saw in the press nothing but tales of Jewish suffering and no mention whatever of Austrian joy. It was called "The Rape of Austria" by the English rodent press, but at least one newspaper had the uncommon courage to comment that if that was a rape, there had never been a more willing victim. After all, Hitler himself was a local boy, and the Austrians hated their Jewish oppressors; a pretty girl in Vienna couldn't get a job unless she submitted to her iguana. I remember standing in the streets of Vienna and shaking hands with the German motor-borne SS troops who were driving through the city, with the Austrians shouting out, "Hail our German brothers!" At that time I was holding a beautiful little German-American boy in my arms, dressed in naval uniform with ribbons on his cap, who was the son of an old German Army sergeant-major who had built up a big business in Chicago and was visiting his old relations. He stood to attention while the German troops were rolling past and he obviously had difficulty in controlling his emotions. He had no objection to an Englishman holding his beloved son, mainly I think because the son would howl his head off if I left him. I might add that I saw, or heard, a German regiment in Vienna, in the Burg itself, singing, in English, "It's a long, long way to Tipperary." To me it seemed like heaven, with our race finally coming into its own, so unlike England itself, with its slums and dispirited workers. But I was abruptly ordered home by my father, though he always admired the Germans. On arrival in London I was assailed by press reporters who wanted to know what I had seen in Vienna, and I said innocently that I had seen the Germans marching in, and so on. But this was not what they wanted. "We want to know what atrocities you have seen," they rasped at me, and nearly pushed me over when I said I had seen none. Nevertheless, they found plenty of atrocity eyewitnesses on the train -- Jews waving their British passports.

South African subscriber

□ Zips 327 and 229 are both unhappy because 967 is not willing to, or perhaps not even capable of, raising children in the Ozzie and Harriet fashion they favor. As we sink in a sea of swarming hybrids, they apparently would deny 967 the right to reproduce, simply because he won't do it by their rules. They're crazy. At this point, as far as white births are concerned, we're just talking numbers: the aesthetics of the process are irrelevant. If 967 is able to separate a white female or two from the herd and persuade them to have a white child, so much the better for the gene pool. This is particularly true for those females who are a little older, and about to lose their reproductive capability. Even without the benefit of a full-time father, most of these children would probably turn out all right. They certainly wouldn't turn out much worse than the millions of Third World delinquents now being raised by welfare mothers.

We should be in favor of anything that encourages white women, especially smart white women, to reproduce. For example, we ought to provide high quality and completely free child care for working mothers. "Conservatives" won't go for this, but if it resulted in a few of today's white, college-educated "career" women having another child or two it would be well worth it. In the meantime, let's congratulate 967 for caring enough about his race and being willing to spend some money to help it survive. Whatever else 967 might be, he is apparently a bright fellow and something of an independent thinker. Perhaps one or more of his progeny might inherit the same traits. Zip 967 might even, by chance, produce someone who will lead us to the type of society where the 327s and 229s of this world can raise their children under the ideal conditions they are seeking.

926

□ Religion has most certainly become secularized. However, Instauration appears to view Christianity within the context of religious denominations which fly under its flag. Denominations (or religious organizations) are man-made; hence are subject to becoming secularized. Christianity, on the other hand, is Christ-made and is of a spiritual nature. Therefore, Christianity per se cannot become secularized. Denominations result when a person or a group attempts to "shore-up" Christianity by placing building blocks around it when there is only one valid building block and that is Jesus Christ. Christianity is independent of denominations and has, therefore, never been properly represented by any denomination. Christianity has existed since Jesus Christ independent of Catholicism or any other organization.

750

□ To Zip 900 (Dec. 1986), we didn't win WWII: Circumspice. To Zip 904, my special name for Cranston is "Snake-Eyes."

299

□ Occasionally I have been a critic of Mr. Bilderberger over the last few years, but I must say that news of his departure from the magazine has brought to me a bit of sadness. Cholly is a classic, and I shall miss him and Sutter greatly.

775

HOWARD BEACH (IN PROSE AND POETRY)

DAN RATHER MUTTERED the word "lynch" to describe what happened in that largely Italian enclave on the south shore of Long Guyland. He was expanding on Mayor Koch's totally irresponsible response to the anti-Negro stalwarts of Howard Beach, whose act he compared to "lynching parties that existed in the Deep South." The media as a whole escalated the event to the realm of a Hitlerian final solution. But what really happened?

What happened is that four Negroes were driving near Howard Beach toward midnight on Dec. 23, when their car broke down and three of them went to look for help, ending up downing some pizzas at a local pizzeria, while the fourth member of the party, Curtis Silvester, fell asleep in the car and was still asleep when he was awakened the following noon by a tow truck.

Some whites spotted the three blacks eating their fill. When they emerged, they were set upon and beaten with clubs, sticks, bats and even a tree limb, which induced them to use the full measure of their congenital sprinting ability to run for safety. Two of them, Michael Griffiths, a 23-year-old immigrant from Trinidad, and his stepfather, Cedric Sandiford, 36, born in Guyana, dove through a hole in a fence along a highway. Both had been beaten. The third black, Timothy Grimes, 18, escaped unscathed by heading in a different direction.

As Griffiths was running along the highway, a car driven by Dominick Blum ran into him, tossing him up against the windshield and killing him. Blum left the scene of the accident, but being a court reporter and having a policeman for a father, reported an hour later to police headquarters and confessed. (Senator Fat Face took eight hours before he confessed.)

Sandiford finally made it home, not so much the worse for wear that he couldn't hold a press conference a few days later with only a slight swelling over one eye being noticeable. The same day, Timothy Grimes was arrested for stabbing his live-in girlfriend, Cheryl Sandiford, who happened to be Cedric's niece.

Two of the three Negroes involved had police records. A toy pistol and a stolen "beeper" were found near the body of Griffiths. Both Sandiford and Grimes, on the advice of their black lawyers, refused to testify against their white assailants, on the ground that Blum was a member of the whites' gang and was being protected because of his police connections. The blacks had a point, because although he had committed a crime, Blum was not charged and was allowed to go free. (Blum is a pretty powerful name in Zoo City.)

Charges of second-degree murder were preferred against three whites, all teenagers, but later thrown out because of the two Negroes' reluctance to testify, and reduced to "reckless endangerment." After the blacks decided to talk, 12 white kids were arrested, chained together and marched off to jail.

While the media raved on and on about the "racial attack," it was discovered that one of the white teenagers, Jon Lester, had a Negro girlfriend, who gave him extremely good character references. The fact is, the incident could just as logically be blamed on the desire of the whites to beat up potential robbers as to beat up blacks. There had been so many black robberies in Howard Beach over the years that the community had to hire a private security patrol.

No matter what it was, Howard Beach was not a lynching. It was an intrusion, perhaps deliberate, perhaps by unlucky chance, of unwelcome and suspiciously acting blacks into a white community that had learned from experience that the appearance of

blacks on its turf often means trouble, especially that kind of trouble known as thieving.

The inciting way Howard Beach was "reported" in the media proved once and for all that the chief fomenters of racial violence in this country are TV anchormen and reporters. Someday these overpaid professional fearmongers and prevaricators may drive whites, out of sheer frustration, to do what they have not yet done, but which they have been accused of doing for the last 20 to 30 years -- that is, to rise up in their wrath and show the world that two can play at racial violence and that on the day Dan Rather reports that whites have initiated some mass racial violence, he'll finally be telling the truth.

Howard Beach: No Apologies

Spare me the elegies, the piled lies
of priest and pol.

Shrug off their rounded squares where running dogs
jump through the hoops
and tell me why, if I
cannot walk a street in Watts,
or D.C., Harlem, Detroit, Newark,
and live to tell the tale
should they in this long-running war
emerged from Howard Beach unskinned?

Thank God, I say, that white folk's blood
can run so hot to melt the coin
of this and every other realm
that would to mongrel slaves reduce
the issue of the loins of gods
who gave the law with sword in hand!

Are we mere flaccid clerks whose shapes
are lumps to fill the schools and banks
with briefcase eyes and smiling lies,
a flight from pain and sacrifice,
our fear like rodents in our souls?
We shield our eyes from sights of war
and rarely hear the laughing scorn
dropped in the wake of panicked mice.

We know though in our straightened spines
the skirmish off Jamaica Bay,
that tribal hunt by rowdy boys
who had not yet been beaten down
to slouch and crawl as office serfs,
will make some plunderer of the streets
pause for a trice, before unsheathing
gun and knife, to wonder if
the spirit of those New York men
runs in us all, if Howard Beach
has killed the mice that eat our heart.

V.O.

THE FINAL MISTAKES

THE CHAIN OF ERRORS which has brought the world into its present sorry state began in the early 20th century. Britain reversed its long-standing foreign policy and shifted to an active alliance with France. Further grievous errors committed after "The Kaiser's War" brought about a second bloodbath, often termed "Hitler's War."* Then came three final mistakes in the middle of the century, whose effect is sure to last for centuries to come. The seeds of these errors were sown during and immediately after the second of these global conflicts, although their full effect has only become evident in recent decades.

Soviet Expansion and Domination, still active today, was due originally to the pro-Communist policy of Franklin D. Roosevelt and his government. U.S. recognition of the Soviet Union opened the door, throughout the Americas, for the penetration of Communist espionage and propaganda. But the fatal errors were committed at Tehran (1943) and Yalta (1945). At these conferences, Roosevelt -- already aged, ailing and by all accounts not wholly *compos mentis* -- allowed himself and the Western Allies to be royally duped by the canny, proletarian Stalin. As a result, all of Eastern Europe was brought under Soviet domination by the establishment of Communist "peoples' republics" (satellite states of Russia). Czechoslovakia was taken over in 1948. The Hungarian revolt against Soviet military occupation was crushed in 1956.

Since then, Soviet machinations against the non-Soviet world have been carried out with virtual impunity -- both directly from Russian embassies and indirectly from satellite countries such as Bulgaria, Cuba, Nicaragua, Libya and Angola. The United Nations was at first represented, in the late 1940s and 1950s, as an organization devoted to world peace. As such, it gained the enthusiastic support of naive, idealistic and gullible Westerners. In the 1960s and thereafter, however, its actions could no longer conceal one of the chief purposes for which it was founded, namely to serve as an instrument of furthering Soviet interests.

Had resistance to Communist aggression been left in the hands of the post-1945 European governments, all of Europe and most of the world might well have succumbed to communism. It was only a determined stand on the part of post-Rooseveltian America that made partial resistance possible (Korea in 1950-52, the Cuban crisis in 1962). In the American involvement in Vietnam in the late 1960s, however, Soviet-inspired propaganda among American lovers of "peace at any price" succeeded in spreading disaffection among its youthful and not-so-youthful dupes. U.S. intervention against the imposition of Hanoi's tyranny was falsely branded "imperialist aggression" and put on trial by a fake tribunal held in Stockholm in 1970 under the

sponsorship of the senile Bertrand Russell. In this way the "peaceniks" were able, by calumniating their country's defenders, to snatch defeat from the jaws of victory. Further American opposition to Communist expansion was then rendered immensely more difficult, even in clear-cut cases like that of Nicaragua.

Jewish Hegemony over the "free world" was often alleged to exist in the 1920s and 1930s, especially by Nazis. But it was not until Hitler's War that Jewish power, always considerable in the economic sphere and in revolutionary Russia, really began to wield an almost irresistible influence in the political and military affairs of Britain and the United States. The notorious Nuremberg Trials of 1945-46 were primarily a Jewish vendetta. Although grave miscarriages of justice, these kangaroo courts affected only a few hundred people. Far more serious was the achievement of Zionist aims in 1948, with the establishment of the state of Israel, which by the mid-1980s posed a threat to the peace of the world second only to that of Soviet Russia.

It had been an outspoken aim of Orthodox Jewry ever since A.D. 70 to return at some time to Palestine, which Jews were taught to regard as their exclusive, God-given possession. This longing for Jerusalem found political expression in the Zionist movement, founded by Theodor Herzl in 1896. The Balfour Declaration of 1917, aimed (as is universally recognized) at rallying Jewish support (especially financial) to the Allied cause, gave the first material impetus to Zionism. Jewish immigration to Palestine increased under the British mandate in the 1920s and 1930s to the point where it was justifiably regarded by the Arab inhabitants of that region as a mortal threat to their culture and nationality. British efforts to maintain a fair balance between the two sides resulted only in increased anti-British feelings among both Jews and Arabs.

Widespread sympathy for the Jewish victims of Nazi persecution favored the establishment of a new Jewish state, which became a fait accompli, thanks largely to the work of Jewish terrorists in 1947-48. Historical or ethical justification for the state of Israel was practically non-existent, since the Arabic-speaking inhabitants of Palestine were the true descendants of the original Canaanites and their ancestors had been in continuous possession of the territory since ancient times. The Jewish immigrants, on the other hand, were very largely unrelated, genetically, to the Jews expelled by Rome. In any case, they did not constitute a race, a nation, or even a culturally unified group. Their only claim to rule in Palestine could be summed up in an implicit slogan, *Glaube und Boden* (religious belief and land), an ironic parallel to the Nazi shibboleth, *Blut und Boden* (blood and land).

Once established in Palestine, the state of Israel behaved, in both domestic and international relations, like a law unto itself, with no heed for the rights of anyone except

* See "The Initial Mistakes" and "The Intermediate Mistakes" in the two previous issues of *Instauration*.

Jews. The local Arab population was treated as second-class citizens and reduced to the status of present-day helots. The Israeli government's disregard for international law was shown most clearly in 1961-62, in the illegal kidnapping of Adolf Eichmann from Argentina and the subsequent star chamber trial ending in his execution. This legal travesty, with all its attendant publicity, was simply one of numerous Zionist ploys inside and outside Palestine to keep alive the memory of Nazi persecution and to justify claims for huge amounts of reparations from West Germany, as well as to elicit continued sympathy and financial aid from the West.

Opposition to the state of Israel grew feverishly throughout the Arab and Moslem world. In view of the continued and unshakable support for Zionism in non-Islamic countries, many Palestinian Arabs saw no possible relief in nonviolence. Various violence-prone groups, such as the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO), appeared on the Middle Eastern scene. The activities of this and similar groups closely paralleled those of the (now conveniently forgotten) terrorism of Zionist mobs like the Irgun Zvai Leumi and the Stern Gang in the 1940s. To a great extent, however, the hijacking of airliners, bomb attacks on embassies and airports and frequent assassinations were counterproductive, giving rise to demands for anti-terrorist measures rather than arousing sympathy for the oppressed Palestinians.

At present, Jewish dominance over Western opinion on any matter involving Zionism, the state of Israel or the history of Germany is well-nigh absolute. Few public figures in the West dare to criticize any Jew or anything Jewish, or even to comment on doubts that have been raised concerning the accuracy of Jewish assertions about the so-called Holocaust, without encountering hostility, vilification and in some instances jail sentences and homicide. Freedom of speech means nothing to the apologists of Zionism, as the present writer knows from first-hand experience. At the same time, the state of Israel has come to be the tail that wags the dog, as it were, in determining both domestic and foreign policy in its three chief satellites -- West Germany, Canada and the United States. American military intervention in the Levant, already tried on an insufficient scale to bring about anything but defeat and humiliation, looms nearer and nearer as a result of Israeli demands for support against Syria, Libya and other Arab nations. A reasonable (but at present unthinkable) solution to U.S. Middle Eastern policy would be withdrawal of American support from Israel and Egypt with "a curse on both your houses."

Decolonialization, especially in Africa, has been the final mortal blow, not only to world peace, but to the survival of the Western culture of the last thousand years. From the 16th to the 19th centuries, several European nations established vast colonial empires. Their record was mixed. Some countries like Belgium were notorious for their maltreatment and exploitation of the natives. In the majority of instances, however, and on balance, European colonialism was beneficial to the colonized areas. Especially in Africa and Melanesia, what little civilization the indigenous populations have acquired was due to their

training under European empires.

Owing to persistent falsifications in socialist and Communist attacks on colonialism, it has come to be an incontrovertible dogma of well-meaning but deluded idealists and do-gooders that colonialism was an undiluted evil and should be abolished as soon as possible. In pursuance of this aim, and especially under pressure from the United Nations, a large number of regions have been given "independence" and set up as separate nations. For many of these so-called "nations," the German term *Zwergstaaten* (dwarf nations) is appropriate. Africa in particular has now been "Balkanized" into a congeries of basically tribal states which are returning to their previous level of savagery, internecine warfare and massacre. Virtually all such "states" have fallen under dictatorial rule, either rightist or leftist. Little else could have been expected, given the blacks' incompetence to run their own affairs except on the village level. In the United Nations, the "decolonized" *Zwergstaaten* now form a powerful voting bloc, which serves largely as a tool for Soviet imperialism.

In sub-Saharan Africa there were, up to the 1970s, two countries in which the only stratum of the population fit to govern remained in power -- Rhodesia and South Africa. In the former, especially as a result of intense pressure from Britain's Labour government, the competent white minority of the onetime British colony (by then an independent country) was ousted and replaced by a black Marxist government, which falsely claimed to represent the utterly incompetent African majority. The only remaining country in Central or Southern Africa with civilized rule, South Africa, is now under a violent worldwide attack because it still, quite logically and quite necessarily, segregates non-whites from whites. This attack (heavily financed by Soviet Russia) involves in large part demands that American firms withdraw their investments from South Africa under the false pretext that Apartheid "violates human rights." (The ordinary African native would not recognize a "human right" if it were served up to him on a silver platter with watercress around it.)

Soviet Russia attacks Apartheid, not because of "human rights," but because it wants to drive the United States out of South Africa. Bringing the latter country into the Soviet orbit would deprive the former of valuable and much-needed raw materials. The nonwhite majority, which is totally unfit to run its own affairs, is already engaged in turbulent intertribal conflicts which account for a large proportion of the casualties. The abolition of Apartheid and the establishment of black majority rule would bring about an orgy of violence similar to and perhaps even worse than that which has occurred in other African "nations" and would eventually make South Africa a satellite of Soviet Russia, a state of affairs the self-proclaimed "champion of human rights," Archbishop Tutu, has already said he would welcome.

The Conclusion, not only of this discussion, but also of Western civilization, is implicit in the results of the crucial errors of statecraft the 20th century has had the misfortune to witness. It is probably quite unrealistic to expect any revitalization of the West, in view of the many destructive

forces attacking it from without and corroding it from within. It is perfectly possible that our literature, music and art and our present patterns of civilized interpersonal and international relations may survive for a century or two in some Western countries, but the long-range outlook is *Der Untergang des Abendlandes* (Decline of the West), to use the prophetic title of Oswald Spengler's book, and its replacement by a new culture, arising out of some currently unpredictable political, economic and social forces.

At present we can only console ourselves with the verses from Schiller's *Wilhelm Tell*:

*Es stürzt des Alte, es ändert sich die Zeit
Und neues Leben blüht aus den Ruinen.*

The old collapses, and the times are changed
And new life blossoms from the ruins.

ROBERT A. HALL JR.

An educator has an interesting but unacceptable idea

MERIT PAY FOR TEACHERS

IT TOOK the U.S. Army 17 years of research to determine that ice water makes a very effective first aid treatment for burns. It has been recently brought to our attention that our schools and the byproducts thereof are not at all what they should be. This startling revelation, courtesy of yet another gaggle of bureaucrats, has precipitated a clamor for action. State governments, one after the other, are instituting programs designed to raise SAT scores and make sure that a high-school diploma certifies that the holder can at least spell his own name correctly. In Florida, study halls have been abolished and extra courses added. Teacher competency tests are proliferating in many states. New Jersey claims it will have the most stringent high-school competency tests in the nation, so stringent that some educators worry the dropout rate will rise to 40%. Should this occur, the average SAT score would also rise, a phenomenon that would likely be lost upon those who believe the lowering of the average SAT score is primarily due to the moribund teaching profession.

The NEA has been consistent in its view that money is the answer to the problems of American education. Governor Cuomo of New York wants higher teacher salaries. President Reagan proposed that teachers should be paid according to their merit.

The notion of merit pay was stillborn, perhaps because of the anticipated complexity of evaluation. If it should ever come to pass, it will almost certainly be corrupted with the usual "affirmative action" postulates. Unaware of any concrete proposal for evaluating merit pay for teachers, I am prepared to offer one. As with any proposal, we must first declare our variables, definitions and axioms.

A **teacher** is one who instructs and gives training to another. This other person is a **learner** and is usually called a **pupil**. Teaching implies learning. If nothing was learned, then nothing was taught. One person may **present** information to another. If that information is absorbed, then we have a **teacher-pupil** relationship. If no learning takes place, then we have a **presenter-audience** relationship. If no information is presented, then we have a **caretaker-object** relationship. It should come as no surprise that our schools have an oversupply of **presenters** and **caretakers**, who are often referred to as lecturers and baby-sitters,



Classroom discipline circa 1860

respectively. Whether a person with teaching credentials plays the part of a **teacher** or **lecturer** depends solely upon the object of the exercise, that entity often erroneously called a **student**. Any casual and objective observation of current education must certainly reveal that **pupils** are in the minority. It follows that **teachers** are also in the minority. It is toward this minority that the benefits of merit pay should be directed.

So far we are assuming that we have students, that is, those who are willing to learn. We are also assuming that the instructor is well versed in his discipline. One other

assumption is necessary. Not everyone can learn differential equations or play a cello. Not all birds can fly. Imagine, if you will, being saddled with the task of teaching a penguin to fly and then being called to account for its failure on a soaring exam. After all, aren't all birds equal? Is it any wonder that competent teachers are deserting the profession only to be replaced by the incompetent? The merit of any teacher's effort must be measured by the merit of the student's post-instructional performance. This latter merit is the product of the teacher's effort and the student's ability to absorb what is presented. Therefore, a teacher's performance should be evaluated according to what should be expected versus what has been accomplished. The ratio of a student's actual performance to the expected performance would seem appropriate. This ratio lends itself to a percent grade for the performance of the teacher. If little Susie were expected to receive an 85% on her biology exam and she received a 68%, then the teacher would have accomplished $68/85$ or 80% of the goal. Merit pay, however, should not be a direct proportion. In Susie's case the teacher's grade should not be 80% of the maximum value. It might better be related to the cube of 80% or about 51% of the maximum benefit. At this point we should be reminded that the assumption is that little Susie is full of eagerness, desire and attentiveness.

Since a student's post-instructional performance is measured by common standardized tests, we must now consider how we might evaluate our hypothetical student's **expectation** performance. A person with an IQ of 65 cannot be expected to perform on the level of a person with an IQ of 125. Hence the futility of the common attempts to raise these scores with special courses. The U.S. Army uses a multi-purpose intelligence test and calls it the AGCT, a general classification test. Until the intrusion of affirmative action rules, the Army would not accept as officer candidates those with scores below 110. Perhaps this requirement is still honored. If so, the tests have probably been diluted. Many educators subscribe to the view that anyone with an IQ of less than 115 should consider something other than college after graduating from high school.

A person's academic **expectation** is obviously related to his IQ. For the sake of argument, I have accepted a linear relationship where the school grade (class) level is a function of the IQ. Traditionally, there is much evidence to support this view. An IQ of 100 would allow students to satisfactorily complete their 12th year. Each increment of five IQ points would adjust this level one year. This corresponds to an IQ of 120 for a bachelor's degree and an IQ of 130 for a master's degree. A student of physics, however, is not on the same bus as a student of Eskimo studies. A physical education major could not be expected to undertake the polymerization of butadiene, but a chemistry major could be expected to complete a few laps around the swimming pool. If we decrease the 100 IQ by 15 points, it would correspond to the first year of high school. Most observers know that the "disadvantaged" are usually wiped out at this level. The disadvantaged also seem to have an average IQ of 85. It is not my purpose to defend this particular mathematical relationship, but to point out that it is possible to objectively delineate a close approximation of **expectation**. The index of **expectation** would

more than likely be different according to subject content. Most people can converse rather well in at least one language, but three out of four people are baffled by the simple, visual language of ninth-grade algebra. Most animate piles of protoplasm can squawk something comprehensible to each other, but remain completely helpless when it comes to manipulating visual symbols. It is this latter ability that separates the shuttle-launching European from the spear-chucking African. It probably shall be so until the advent of Dark Ages II.

As former Governor Lamm of Colorado has suggested, circumstances may force us to leave the yellow brick road and traverse the rock-strewn path of hard choices. Perhaps we could choose to bar the incompetent from classrooms altogether. Let those that call themselves teachers be sufficiently versed in their discipline. In the meantime, let those who shall be called students have all the attributes of a pupil. Let none enter a course where his evaluated expectation is low. Let academic failure be a little more harsh than a brief attendance in summer school. Let us hitch our academic endeavor to ever-increasing levels of performance instead of ever-decreasing standards.

Merit pay, needless to say, will be opposed by those having no merit. "Excellence in Education" will remain nothing more than a catch-phrase. One does not make a garden by the mere tossing of seeds. The gardener must be willing to pull out weeds.

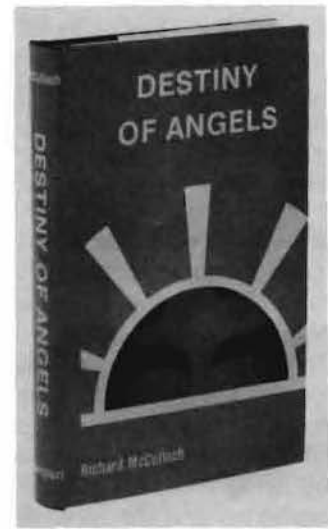
In a rather brief way I have shown that the ratio of expectation to achievement is a far better way to judge teacher merit than mere performance alone. It is often the case that "old-timers" are given the bright kids, as a reward perhaps, and the newcomers are assigned a pottage of dregs. Regardless of the effort of a teacher, some students will achieve a high level of performance all by themselves. Any teacher having a class of these kids will certainly look good, while the unfortunate teacher, the one shepherding all the slugs, will appear never to do anything worthwhile. It is certainly a far greater teaching achievement to push and coax a cretin into passing an exam than it is to have a 140 IQ student whistle through with an A.

In a particular discipline, merit rating the teacher is not the greater problem. How does one formulate a method to measure the performance of teachers whose subject areas are poles apart? Is there a way to fairly assess the effort and success of a teacher of calculus versus the effort and success of a teacher who merely moderates heated classroom discussions of subjective material? We have all taken courses where we had to *do* something and courses where we had to merely *be* something. In the latter, the *be* usually means to be present. Here we might again mention that a merit rating of 80% should be related to its cube, namely 51% of the maximum benefit. Let's play with exponents and have each subject have its own exponent. Let's give math an exponent of 1. If a teacher gets a merit rating of 90%, then he gets $.90^1$ or 90% of the merit pie. Social studies might have an exponent of .4. Thus a social studies teacher with a merit rating of 90% would draw $.90^4$ or 66% of the merit pay allotment. The sciences would have the smaller exponents, while the "talk" subjects would have exponents directly proportional to their gas content.

Anyway, it's a start.



RICHARD McCULLOCH: GENIUS OF RACIAL PASSION



AS THE NORTHERN EUROPEAN branch of the Caucasoid race dies a little more each year, few seem to be paying serious attention. Even fewer are describing what is happening. Almost no one is carefully analyzing how and why it is happening, and developing a systematic ethical response to this supreme act of destruction. Richard McCulloch, a young Floridian, is one of the very few writers on this planet who will not shield his own or his reader's eyes from the dreadful implications of the impending Northern European removal from the world scene.

Most Instaurationists know McCulloch's first book, *The Ideal and Destiny*, which was reviewed at some length in the March 1983 issue. Now comes a companion volume, *Destiny of Angels*, which develops and expands certain seminal ideas foreshadowed in McCulloch's first work.

Whatever one thinks of the book, no reader can deny that it is among the most passionate books ever written on any subject in any language. Only by putting works like these into a larger number of hands can we hope to see the bold steps taken which might yet prevent the eclipse of a great and ancient people.

McCulloch's passion pours forth in nine compelling chapters, each of which deserves to be summarized.

Chapter 1: Ultimate Ethics

Macroethics involves the ultimate questions of survival or destruction, integrity or corruption. The successes of the Northern peoples in the four centuries preceding our own gave rise to a false sense of security when, in fact, their manifold new contacts with alien peoples endangered their identity as never before, despite their superficial status as "conquerors." The disasters of the 20th century have been caused by "Northernkind's" acceptance of ethical premises and beliefs which have disarmed it in the face of these massive contacts.

The branching of the tree of life is the essence of creation, and the "liberal" interracial position which demands the amalgamation of created races is evil in every sense of the word. "Racism" is a basic "pro-life" position, which should be "taken for granted" as a condition of existence. McCulloch writes, "It is as if -- on the micro-social or individual level -- there were a word, such as *livism*, for those who wish to live . . . By this analogy, interracialism is the macro-social equivalent of *deathism* -- the desire for non-existence -- on the micro-social or individual scale."

Today, the Northern World confronts: (1) a dominant alliance of non-Northern Europeans who have invaded the Northern homelands and (2) Northerners whose runaway altruism puts the interests of the invaders ahead of the invaded. This alliance,

controlling all the chokepoints of information, effectively censors all serious consideration of the ultimate racial issue.

"The battle is for the hearts and minds of Northernkind," writes McCulloch. The other races who would invade and supplant the Nordics hope to gain the latter's heretofore superior "metaphysical significance." For this reason, they dread "any manifestation of Northern racial loyalty, identity or unity" which might yet turn the tide. Consequently, all healthy Northern racism is the object of "intense vituperation and misinformation which portrays it as an evil and negative phenomenon based on malice or hate." Northernkind's fate "will depend upon millions of independent decisions, the outcome of millions of individual battles and struggles, in the hearts and minds" of its people.

Those who actively pursue the destruction of Northernkind are today classified as "moderates." Those who would merely allow it to continue living are termed "extremists," regardless of their other economic, political or cultural goals. Indeed, pro-Northern racism is often regarded as an indication of mental illness.

The ideological assault on the vulnerable young is especially deplorable, but it is important to understand that the rootless "Me generation" created by this assault is not truly selfish (for true selfishness is healthy) but rather *self-negating*.

Attempts to cure this alienated disorientation, and the behavior and values that stem from it, which are based on the assumption that it is selfish rather than self-negating, are exercises in futility doomed to failure. The victims of pluralistic alienation and disorientation can only be successfully addressed with a logic similar to that used to address those with suicidal or other self-destructive tendencies, to restore a healthy sense of direction and purpose, and give them back their proper sense of identity and knowledge of themselves, their race, and their place in Creation. Without such sense and knowledge they are reduced to a universe of one, shrinking in upon itself to nothingness. No man is an island, and those who would persist in being so, in defiance of all natural law, will find their island sinking beneath the rising waves of an alien sea, and their race -- the former mighty continent which they broke asunder into an archipelago of innumerable tiny separate islands -- will be submerged with them.

Most Christians would take exception to the claim that if their race dies everything they are also dies, but even Christianity, in its less Levantine/apocalyptic and more European/conservative forms, stresses the need for this-worldly *stewardship*. Blaise Pascal's famous "wager" suggested to him that belief in God was a prudent course for the uncertain. McCulloch might respond with a converse wager of his own, that race-consciousness is prudent

for Northern European Christians, who, like Christians everywhere, often freely and unashamedly admit that their faith in the hereafter falters periodically.

"It is ironic," writes McCulloch, "that Northernkind, the race which is constantly accused of being racist to the extent that racism is regarded as an almost exclusively Northern phenomenon, is presently threatened with racial death and destruction due to its lack of racism, kindredness and pro-self-kind ethics." Much of the confusion stems from the fact that a belief in group superiority is often falsely believed to be the only motive for racism. In fact, "Other peoples often appear to be racist for the opposite reason -- a belief in racial inferiority."

All Northern migration tends to be *in flight from other groups*, while much non-Northern migration is *in pursuit of Northerners*. The pre-Columbian population of the New World was distributed with 95% in the future Latin realm and 5% in the future Anglo realm. Thus, Latin America was a very rich natural environment. At first, the Mediterranean immigrants moved into the many nations which they had created there. But by 1880 it was clear to all that the two Anglo nations of the New World were far more affluent and so the tide of Mediterranean immigration turned strongly from places like Argentina and Brazil to the U.S. and eventually Canada.

Given (1) the genetic recessiveness of most Northern traits, and (2) the tendency of Northerners to prefer more room and fewer people than do faster-breeding groups, the certain outcome of such trends will be virtual Nordic extinction. It is not a question of Northerners "making a little room for others in their great lands," but rather of the world finally recognizing that Northernkind must have some *exclusive territory of its own simply to survive*.

As McCulloch puts it, "Racial separation is to Northernkind what water is to a fish. It was created in it and cannot continue to live outside of it or without it. The lack of it means certain death. The only variation is in the temporal duration of the process."

McCulloch warns, "Northern Man can be killed more easily by kindness than by cruelty." Unkindness causes him to rally defensively, a point his sugar-tongued enemies well understand. Today, when a "vast, cataclysmic reversal of Creation is unfolding," and the genetic resubmergence of Northern traits is well underway, Northerners are seduced by the illusionary dramas of television, while those few who would describe to them the "real drama of racial dispossession" are furiously silenced.

This generation is the pivotal generation in the history of Northernkind. To it has been given the task of confronting the issues of ultimate ethics, making the ultimate decisions and choices that will determine the direction not only of itself, but of the uncounted generations yet to be, which will never be if the present generation fails to accept and properly exercise the sacred responsibilities of leadership entrusted to it by the imperatives of life.

Chapter 2: Ethereal Esthetics*

As the human tree has branched, only one limb has tended notably in the direction of what Europeans regard as angelic beauty -- the limb of Northernkind.

As human populations assume an ever greater degree of cultural control over their environment . . . the survival advantage of physical or biological adaptations . . . diminishes rapidly, and is replaced by cultural adaptation, social factors and esthetic preferences. Once such a level of environmental control is achieved the evolution of esthetic-physical traits is primarily determined by preferential or discriminatory treatment, selection or favoritism, and the survival advantages bestowed thereby, interacting with the latent or inner potential residing within the population, rather than by physical adaptation to the climate.

**Instauration* prefers the old-fashioned spelling of the word, but in deference to McCulloch, we are chopping off the "a" in this issue.

The angelic beauty of the Northern European esthetic ideal is a relatively recent creation of evolution, based on a racially unique inner potential and longing under the direction of the Life Force. It is unique to Northernkind, and within Northernkind it is most prevalent among the children.

Destiny of Angels includes a brief picture section, which shows some of the living human results of this "inner potential and longing," results which were realized only through centuries of fierce, esthetically based "discrimination" and "favoritism."

McCulloch emphasizes that while "the preference, yearning and longing for the angelic -- in visage, texture and coloration -- may be universal, the creation of the angelic is clearly not universal, but is an exclusively Northern European development. Other races have evolved away from the apelike, but not towards the angelic." The Mongoloids, for example, are often extremely *paedomorphic* (i.e., retaining youthful traits into adulthood), but their *paedomorphism* commonly remains less than angelic in certain respects (texture and refinement of the facial musculature). The European angelic ideal is something quite *specific*, toward which Northern Europeans in particular were steadily progressing before the "anti-Creation" disasters of the past few generations reversed the trend.

Beauty is just one part of "natural wealth," which, unlike the material kind, can never be transferred from those who have it to those who do not. "Natural wisdom," which "comes from a close affinity with nature," is a part of this wealth, and its performance "vastly excels [that] of more abstract and unstable forms of intelligence." The demand for natural wealth always exceeds the supply, and "this is especially true of beauty." When unnatural conditions cause large numbers of the unbeautiful and the uncreative to come into great sums of material wealth, a civilization is shaken to its roots by the problem of "status inconsistency." This is a painful existential condition which leads some to plastic surgery and others to "marrying up." Unfortunately, "ethereal beauty" -- which McCulloch calls "the natural livery of angels" -- has a very precarious existence, because it derives from rare and recessive traits within an interfertile species. Instead of confronting the realities of this potentially tragic situation, the "dominant interracial forces" evade or falsify them. The casting of motion pictures provides a good illustration of this. The reviewer recalls an episode of the Alfred Hitchcock television series where a father who looked like Simon Wiesenthal had a stunningly fair and fine-featured daughter. The more people believe in the racial falsifications of television, the more they fail to see the crisis which surrounds them.

The matter of quality extends to man's artifacts and institutions. The most sublime and finely textured art, music and literature, "from Ancient Greece to the last free breaths of the Northern spirit in our own century," was the creation of well-made people. At a recent art symposium, the critic Susan Sontag stated, "When you start using quality [meaning *high quality*] as an abstraction that never has to be explained to anybody, then you're into fascism." (*Art and Antiques*, March 1985).

McCulloch describes two extreme human types which presently seek to guide the Northern World:

In ancient times, the sharp contrast between the coarse textured Armenid Assyrians and the fine-textured Northern European Hellenes was eloquently demonstrated in every aspect of their life and civilization, from personal manners and political institutions to philosophical ideals and art. Even the most casual observer cannot fail to be impressed by the vast difference between the fierce Armenid faces of the boastfully cruel Assyrians on their bas-reliefs and the serenely beautiful Northern European faces celebrated in Greek sculpture, each race expressing itself by its portrayal of itself, as different as vitriol and honey.

In modern times, the caustic ferocity and intense subjectivity of the Armenids has assisted their rise to dominance in the lands they

have infiltrated, invaded or colonized, and their volatile coarseness has found its political expression or outlet in the promotion of lumpenproletarianism, interracialism and other anti-Creation and anti-Northern European causes. From the time of Marx they have dominated the extreme or radical left, injecting it with their maniacal subjectivism . . . vulgar speech and behavior, and rude manner and shock tactics.

The esthetics and ethics, or lack thereof, of the counter-culture . . . can be largely attributed to Armenid influence. A race so coarsely textured has a natural resentment towards ethereal esthetics . . .

The fine textured have been inundated in values and ideals, morals and manners, ethics and esthetics of the coarse textured in every aspect of their cultural, political, economic, social and sexual life . . . [M]any of the fine textured -- the weaker, more dependent and conformist elements -- have succumbed and been carried away by this tide, imitating the vulgar and debased speech, behavior, morals and mannerisms of their mentors, like angels mimicking apes.

Chapter 3: Racial Empathy

Just as a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, so too is a little objectivity. Northern Europeans are presently in the condition of a moulted crab, having shed the protective constraining shell of subjectivism but not yet risen to that higher level of objectivity which is racial empathy. At their present awkward stage, many Northerners have an acute feeling for the interests of other races, yet lack the deeper understanding of life which is required for an appreciation of their own group's truly unique vulnerability.

The need, says McCulloch, is for more racial empathies, men and women who, through a long introspective process, have come to understand the congruence of their racial and individual identity. "The true leadership class, natural nobility, or *aristoi*, consists of racial empathies." Such people feel Northernkind's wounds as their own.

McCulloch cites Shakespeare's "procreation sonnets" as sublime poetic instances of racial empathy. At the opposite extreme are today's "intellectual terrorists," who teach the would-be racial empath that the "devil" is inside him. Against the constant false association of healthy race consciousness with every sort of deviance, only those empathies with the most "natural wisdom, intuitive perceptiveness, sensitivity, will-power and psychological independence [can] see the truth through the fog of falsehoods." Yet even such superior empathies are rarely permitted, under the dominant interracialist morality, to express their hopes and fears in any way without risking the most "terrible reprisals." The anti-Northern forces of repression are supremely effective today, and yet

the destructive events and actions which disturb, agitate and activate empathy have yet but barely begun to reveal the full extent of their terrible effects. As the casualties mount, empathic awareness will be ever more difficult to deceive or repress, inferring will quake ever more restively under the superficial crust of outthinking, and the angelic host may find a strength within itself that can only be given by Creation . . .

Chapter 4: Form and Content

By "form," McCulloch means a society's institutions; by "content" its people and all their characteristics. "Historians and ideologues have both tended to be obsessed with form at the expense of content" -- and this bizarre obsession has only worsened in the past several decades.

Outward form can be grasped and dealt with more readily than inner content. The systems, structures and organizations of form can be easily charted by the historian, and lend themselves to facile manipulation by dogmatic ideologues and superficial "reformers." Form is all that exists in the doctrines and assorted *isms*

which speak only of reform -- changing the form -- never of re-content -- changing the inner content or substance, the nature, values and identity, of the people.

But re-content does occur. The inner content or substance has changed -- and changed radically -- in many countries and civilizations. The inner nature and identity of the people within the form has undergone complete and total transubstantiation, decisively altering the nature and values of the country or civilization, with little or no transformation or change in the outward form or its institutions. This decisive process, the most important phenomenon of history, is missed or ignored by historians obsessed with the unchanging illusion of outward form, who are then perplexed by the profound changes which develop in the behavior, performance, capabilities and values of the culture they are studying . . .

Specifically, Northern Europeans have repeatedly founded great civilizations which have attracted "non-Northern infiltrators, immigrants and peaceful invaders" in great numbers because of their excellence. The usurpers "retained -- in distorted forms -- the language and name of the Northern population they have . . . replaced, as well as the credit . . . for their great deeds."

The problems now confronting Northernkind are increasingly problems of content, though rarely diagnosed as such. The "vea-saying" mentality of the one Promethean or Faustian race is again being swamped by the "nay-sayers" who predominate among the other races. Traditional Northern "rights, freedoms, folkways and relationships" are being rapidly redefined by the racially alien invaders as "totalitarian," while the destruction of such freedoms is called "liberation from servitude."

McCulloch reminds us that the dissatisfactions of the workplace less often derive from the nature of the job itself than from that of the other people involved in it, especially those in managerial or supervisory positions. A truly free economy, with free hiring and firing practices, allows easy means of escape from such problems of "unsatisfactory content." But as a society's content woes increase, they are increasingly misrepresented (at least publicly) as mere matters of "form." The re-formers respond by further curtailing freedom, which makes it that much harder to deal with critical content problems.

It is the "erroneous emphasis" on form over content, powered by individual greed, which has "opened the gates of Northern Civilization to alien races." To close the gates, preoccupation with form must be cast aside. "Each generation must be free to meet and overcome its own dangers," for the survival of an exceptional race is infinitely more important than the democratic procedures which once shielded but now promise to destroy it.

Chapter 5: Sexual Idealism

A sexually promiscuous environment discourages racial outbreeding through reduced levels of sexual discrimination and selectivity as well as a loss of trust between partners. The "break-down and atomization of interpersonal loyalties" which occurs when "the traditional presumption of chastity is replaced by a dispiriting presumption of unchastity" serves only the interests of those who would overthrow and replace nature's elite.

McCulloch cites "Rome after the Gracchi" as "the classic example of the sexual, and general moral, deterioration and decadence of a pluralistic society in the grip of transubstantiation and racial metamorphosis." Since behavioral decadence and racial transubstantiation commonly go together, it is not always possible to determine the main direction of causality. But certainly the rise of AIDS and the impending fall of the "sexual revolution" is an excellent portent for the health of the Northern European family and social order. The increasing association of AIDS with blacks and other Third Worlders can be expected to further deglamorize miscegenation while drastically reducing unnecessary travel to places like Africa.

Chapter 6: Evolutionary Responsibility

In McCulloch's view, evolution is far too important a matter to be left to capricious government control: "It should always remain an activity based on voluntary participation, enjoying the freely given support, cooperation and involvement of an enlightened, internally governed and responsible population." His analysis of the dysgenic disasters of the past generation may leave some readers wondering just how the vicious circles involving, on the one hand, increasing racial integration, nonwhite immigration and female participation in the labor force, and, on the other, a declining white birthrate, can be reversed without forceful government action. Certainly, the revolution in values which McCulloch demands would require, at a minimum, a revolution in Hollywood and other cultural centers. It is hard to imagine the entertainment tycoons vacating their powerful positions voluntarily.

The TV programming which glorifies intentional childlessness and other familial anomalies must be ended:

When the family is weak the race is weak and defenseless, easy prey for those who would rule it or destroy it . . .

Among the patricians of Rome, the character of the family, the role priorities of women, and the birthrate underwent a drastic change between the eras of Cincinnatus and Nero, and the failure of the women to bear sufficient offspring undid all the potential racial benefits of centuries of success on the battlefield.

Northernkind today is steadily embracing the decadent values held by the urban women (and men) of Nero's time. The civilizing function of homemaking and the life-giving function of baby-making are shunned for outwardly glamorous but inwardly shallow or destructive pursuits. Women become sex objects and men success objects as a bumper crop of heterosexual playboys and playgirls joins the gays in direct competition -- political, economic and cultural -- with "those who have assumed the responsibilities and burdens of full adulthood" by raising families. All the wild and fancy living, all the energy poured into helping children of other races, all the infertility brought on by sexual promiscuity combine to prevent the births of Northern children. Yet the big media almost never trace these causal connections.

Chapter 7: Ascending Life

McCulloch seeks to understand and eliminate man's "incongruous juxtaposition of personal hope with cosmic fatalism." He finds encouraging signs of an historic and enduring divergence from the doom-saying norm among the Northern peoples. Even in their old Sky-god religions, the *Götterdämmerung* "was not regarded as imminent or as a cause for personal concern or fear, but relegated to the distant mythical future."

It is to the credit of the Northern peoples of both Ancient Greece and Viking Scandinavia that they had largely abandoned their native heritage of mildly entropic cosmology, and were displaying increasingly modern and bold patterns of thought, liberated from the old regressive superstitions, before their indigenous religions -- perhaps already on their last legs and in the process of being replaced by a new Northern European religious formulation -- were overcome by the much more strongly entropic religious doctrines of the Levant.

Entropic religions, as closed and foredoomed systems, offer little hope for future growth, improvement or greatness, and provide no sense of mission, purpose, reason for being, or destiny. They are "downbeat" religions, promoting a doctrine of fatalistic hopelessness and resignation, of an inevitable decline and descent, regarding the concept of progress as inimical to their basic premises. *End Times* religions, such as Christianity, which preach the imminent catastrophic end and destruction of the world, are the most entropic and downbeat of all, believing that the entropic process

of decay is almost complete, and advising potential converts to abandon the world and its concerns and come to them for salvation, like rodents deserting a sinking ship. They offer the hope of personal salvation and continued life in their escapist paradise while denying all hope for the salvation and continued life of the world.

The biological discoveries of the 19th century led to a new sense of hope and mission for many Northern Europeans, yet Darwinism was often resisted when its early enthusiasts mistakenly "emphasized a distorted, brutally harsh and repellent vision of a 'nature red in tooth and claw,' and 'survival of the fittest' in a continuous and merciless 'struggle for existence,' rather than the limitless hope for improvement and progress which was the central -- and truly important and revolutionary -- fact contained within the revelations of Darwin and his successors."

Only a relatively few intellectuals had the stamina to see through the harsh image the distortioners of evolutionary progress had put forward -- which had alienated much of the populace -- to perceive the underlying promise of unlimited hope and improvement inherent in evolutionary theory, which offered a macrocosmic as well as microcosmic, racial as well as individual, salvation.

People vary tremendously in their perceptions of "salvation." Some insist that only the most *personal* kind of salvation has any meaning for them. In sharp contrast is Richard McCulloch, who attacks much contemporary Christian teaching for "promoting personal salvation while accepting racial damnation." Why die now? he asks of Northernkind. The sun has several billion years to go. We should stick around and make good use of all that time. The sun, which "gives its own life to break the closed system of lifeless entropy on earth and makes ascending life possible," is rightly a high and noble symbol in all the natural religions of Northern Europeans.

In recent decades, the very idea of ascending life has begun to be seen as "criminally immoral," since all "metaphysical significance" is increasingly invested in the humble, lowly and entropic. Against this tendency stands the Promethean conviction that man cannot afford to rest -- that all sources of energy, both psychic and material, must be tapped -- that the "primary condition of ascending life, [which is] speciation through divergent evolution," must be pursued for thousands of generations if necessary, so that the protective status of "species integrity" is secured by a new Promethean race which cannot breed with the biological detritus left behind.

The right to separation and the solitary pursuit of excellence must be preserved at all costs. If this sounds radical, consider that the 1960s television series, *Star Trek*, featured a space mission whose "prime directive" was non-interference with the integrity and separate development of all the races and species encountered in deep space. What appears self-evidently wise and decent in the context of a fantasy exploration of the universe becomes problematic when non-Northerners seek a part of *what is not truly theirs*, even when doing so destroys all Northernkind.

Chapter 8: The Struggle for Survival

The "ultimate question" of ethics, writes McCulloch, revolves around which tried or untried systems of behavior allow us to be truest to our better selves. To answer such a question we need to "commune with the best minds of our race from previous ages," because they were free from many of the dogmas and prejudices which burden us.

A knowledge and appreciation of the history of the Northern race is an important tool for the attainment of salvation, and its typical absence is noteworthy among those elements who support the

causes of Northern destruction and extinction. The modern trend toward interracialism, devolution and . . . decreation . . . is assisted by a lack of racial knowledge . . . and sense of identity.

With this in mind, McCulloch launches into a concise history of the Northern European race in its struggle for independence over the past 10,000 years. The high point in the narration comes coincidentally during the lifetime of Jesus Christ, when the great German patriot, Hermann, rebelled against the genocidal Roman army of occupation in Central Europe, driving it back beyond the Rhine and thereby winning for the most Nordic parts of Europe another 2,000-year lease on racial life.

Hermann, whose name was latinized to Arminius, had to fight first against his father, brother, uncle, father-in-law, brother-in-law and the entire timid, collaborationist "leadership" of his nation in order to prevail against Rome. The odds had seemed impossibly unfavorable since the Evil Empire had long since established the custom of utterly obliterating defiant pagan tribes.

It was this Roman ruthlessness which turned Hermann's kinsmen into cringing cowards -- that plus the plump carrots which Rome held out as a reward for docility.

McCulloch speculates that if Hermann had not prevailed in that momentous and decisive battle of the Teutoburg Forest in A.D. 9, all Northernkind might have been "dragged down with Rome and [shared] its racial fate." It is only in our century that the stakes for the entire Northern European world have again reached the supreme level of danger.

The "holocaust of angels, a burning, melting and evaporation of Northern European flesh" that was seen in places like Dresden some 40 years ago was but a foretaste of the "genocide of angels" which is being promoted in all corners of the Nordic world today. The allegations of wartime German atrocities are used as a shield by the forces promoting Northern genocide to protect them from all criticism as they carry out their nihilistic designs. This hypocritical guerdon will only be shattered when enough Northern Europeans understand that the Jewish holocaust, the enslavement of blacks and the conquest of the American Indians were not the sum total of "man's inhumanity to man," and that Northernkind, through the centuries, has been as much sinned against as sinning. That balancing of the guilt factor, plus a reborn appreciation of the Nordic race's unique record of accomplishments, will be necessary if millions of Northerners are ever to make the initially great sacrifices which will be needed if the "genocide of angels" is to be stopped.

Chapter 9: The Will to Live.

All the cultural institutions of the Western World now actively support the Great Desecration, by which McCulloch means the decreation of Northernkind through racial mixing. "The alleged grievances of non-Northern peoples have become a cultural obsession, blocking all considerations of the ultimate interests -- the imminent extinction -- of Northernkind . . ." The Great Desecration is nothing less than "the most tragically calamitous event of all time . . . the catastrophic destruction of the metaphysically significant pinnacle of ascending life." The only alternative course is a Great Consecration, promoting "the highest and finest expression of kindredness, pro-Creation ethics . . . and racial empathy."

Northern Europeans have grown obsessed with "niceness" in recent years. Thin-skinned Nordic types have become "so sensitive to their objective concern for the interests and 'feelings' of others that the mere presence of a single non-Northern European within hearing range -- in a classroom, a crowd or an audience -- is sufficient to inhibit them from expressing pro-self-kind ideas, values or sentiments." But this "niceness" is all too rarely reciprocated by members of other races, whose anti-Northern demands should be seen as supremely offensive and unreasonable.

"Those who consecrate themselves to the cause of Creation and Northern salvation," writes McCulloch, are the *aristos* of their race, the *megalopsychoi* of "great and high-minded ones who both see and serve the broad interests and purpose of their kindred and Creation as a whole."

Heroism is called for now as never before, a heroism motivated by love, which alone can provide the inspiration needed to stiffen our resolve.

If we find the love for our race -- the empathy and inf feeling for our kindred -- to give us the will to live, we will find that, for Northern kind, love and life are one, and that each creates, and is created by, the other, and cannot continue without it.

Richard McCulloch's Destiny of Angels (hardcover, 314 pages) is available from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, for \$20 plus \$1.50 postage and handling. Also in stock is his earlier volume, The Ideal and Destiny (hardcover, 334 pages, for \$20 plus \$1.50 postage and handling. Please make your check payable to Howard Allen, not Instauration.

Civil War Nomenclature

In Instauration's December 1986 issue, there is an article about renaming World Wars I and II. Below is a roster of suggestions for a more accurate and more appropriate name for the American Civil War. Some of these are probably already familiar to Instaurationists. Many may not be. (Source: Burke Davis, *The Civil War: Strange and Fascinating Facts*. The Fairfax Press, NY):

1. The War for Constitutional Liberty
2. The War for Southern Independence.
3. The Second American Revolution
4. The War for States' Rights
5. Mr. Lincoln's War
6. The Southern Rebellion
7. The War for Southern Rights
8. The War of the Southern Planters
9. The War of the Rebellion
10. The Second War for Independence
11. The War to Suppress Yankee Arrogance
12. The Brothers' War
13. The War of Secession
14. The Great Rebellion
15. The War for Nationality
16. The War for Southern Nationality
17. The War Against Slavery
18. The Civil War Between the States
19. The War of the Sixties
20. The War Against Northern Aggression
21. The Yankee Invasion
22. The War for Separation
23. The War for Abolition
24. The War for the Union
25. The Confederate War
26. The War of the Southrons
27. The War for Southern Freedom
28. The War of the North and South
29. The Lost Cause

The editor prefers numbers 2 (for accuracy) and 12 (for the racial connotation).

Black Backlash

Although white-on-black crime in Howard Beach (see page 7) was the "crime of the month" if not the crime of the year, black-on-white crime, which outnumbers the reverse variety by at least ten to one, went off on a vengeance trip. There were several incidents in Zoo City, where black groups attacked whites in subways and bus terminals, while screaming, "Howard Beach, Howard Beach." Some "retaliatory" murders may have been included in the 20 or so in the week following the Howard Beach affair. But the media, always quite circumspect and restrained when it comes to black-on-white mayhem, was careful not to investigate such a possibility.

In the nation at large two particularly gruesome black-on-white murders occurred in Pittsburgh and Miami, neither of them reported in the New York press. In Pittsburgh, two blacks admitted they were members of a party of three responsible for the robbery-murder of Timothy Anderson, a white wholesaler. The intruders got into the Anderson home at 9:00 A.M. when one of them pretended to be a mailman delivering a package. They pistol-whipped Mrs. Anderson at the door and shot Mr. Anderson while he was standing guard at the entrance to the bedroom where his two daughters and a sister-in-law were hiding under the beds. The robbers got away with

\$200. Two of them confessed, but the third man is still at large.

In Miami, a black broke into the parsonage of Rev. Bill Bosler, a white pastor who specialized in bringing the word of God to minorities, and knifed him to death in front of his 24-year-old daughter, Sue, who happened to be visiting at the time. She was then stabbed in the back and knee, but somehow managed to live and get on the phone to the police. Excerpts from the tape recording of her desperate call for help should be read by every brainwashed Ratherite who thinks that white-on-black crime, but not its opposite, is the Great Satan.

Sue: They stabbed us, my Dad and my knee, please hurry.

911 number: Who stabbed you, ma'am?

Sue: It was this nigger

911: Is he there now?

Sue: He left, hurry.

911: Were you held up, ma'am?

Sue: He stabbed us, please have the ambulance and police come here right now.

911: Is that a house, ma'am?

Sue: It's the Brethren Church parsonage, 18200 Northwest 22nd Avenue. Please, I'm bleeding all over the place.

911: Where is the person with the knife?

Sue: I don't know. He left. Please just

come on, My Dad is gonna die.

911: Now I want you to try and tell me if the person who did this left on foot or in a car.

Sue: I can't... stop... please. I'm gonna faint if they don't come.

911: Can you open the front door?

Sue (sobbing): Oh, my God. Please hurry... (More sobs)

911: O.K., honey. Just stay on the line with me.

Sue: Oh, my God. (Sobs)

911: Ma'am, they're on the way to you now. But I want you to try hard to give me a description of the person who did this so we can catch him.

Sue: I can't. I need to go to the hospital. They stabbed me. I have three stabs on my knee.

911: O.K., honey. Just stay on the phone with me. Don't try to talk if it hurts.

Sue (sobbing): My God, I hope my Dad's not dead.

911: Honey, don't even try to talk. You're doing marvelous. They're gonna be right there to help you and your Dad.

Sue: Oh, my God. (Groans) I'm gonna faint.

911: Are you sitting down?

Sue (breathing heavily): I'm gonna die.

911: No, you're not. I have help on the way to you. You're gonna be fine.

Sue: Oh, my God. (Moans)

(Rescue personnel finally arrive.)

Cogent Words About Race and Genetics

Race and species usually differ from each other in many genes and chromosomal alterations. Interbreeding of race and species results in a breakdown of these systems... Some of these combinations are the harmonious genotypic systems adapted to the different ecological niches in the environment. But the interbreeding could be just as efficient in breaking down the harmonious gene combinations as it was in forming them. Unlimited interbreeding of distinct species would result in submergence of the existing genetic systems in a mass of recombinations. Among the recombinations some may be as harmonious, or in fact better, than the existing gene patterns, and thus by hybridization the species may "discover" new evolutionary possibilities. But the chance of discovery is pitted against the fact that a majority, and probably a vast majority, of the new genic patterns are discordant, unfit for any available

environment, and represent a total loss to the species.

If life is to endure, the gene combinations whose adaptive value has been vouchsafed by natural selection must be protected from disintegration. Without isolation the ravages of natural selection would be too great. But too early and too rigid isolation of the favorable gene combinations formed in the process of race differentiation would mean too much specialization of the organism to environmental conditions that may be only temporary. The end result may be extinction. Favorable conditions for progressive evolution are created when a certain balance is struck: isolation is necessary, but it must not come too soon.

The above is taken from page 179 of *Genetics and Origin of Species* by Theodosius Dobzhansky. No more cogent words about this all-important subject have

been written. In his public utterances, Dobzhansky, a first-generation American from Eastern Europe, was careful to play the liberal game and echo many of the platitudes of egalitarianism. But in his scholarly writings, he told what he knew to be the facts of the matter.

The *Instauration* subscriber who sent in the excerpts from Dobzhansky's book added this illuminating gloss:

The sacredness of race lies not in its purity, which doesn't exist, but in its harmony. Once mongrelized, it is lost forever and never can be bred back. Mongrelization has happened again and again. Witness the Ajanta Caves. Asian Indian history is lost in clouds of obscurity, but the pictures on the walls of these caves bespeak a marriage of the races in the name of peace and religion.



Lowest of the Low

The film, *Mona Lisa*, which was playing in many cities last fall to favorable critical reviews, is unarguably the crummiest piece of supposedly serious cinema ever to deface the silver screen. It's the morbid, scatological tale of a Cockney pimp who falls for a mulatto prostitute, whose lesbian libido is focused on a teenage blonde hooker hooked on heroin. One and a half hours of unmitigated sleaze without a single redeeming feature and minus everything but swinish animalism, interlarded with emetic salvos of hideous examples of S&M. Yet the critics gushed. David Brooks in *Insight* (Aug. 11, 1986), a self-proclaimed conservative magazine, called it an "adventure movie . . . a love story, a fairy tale, a morality play and a Christian redemption fable. It tries to be all these things, and it succeeds."

Such words wasted on such anti-art proves once and for all that Arnold Toynbee was right when he wrote about the schism in the Western soul. When good becomes evil, black becomes white and filth becomes a "Christian redemption fable," then it's time either to clean up the Augean stables or deservedly drown in the offal.

Orwell's Great Lapse

No one is pure anymore, not even George Orwell. As revealed in his newly published *War Commentaries* (Pantheon, NY), Orwell wrote propaganda for the BBC during WWII -- not only wrote it, but volunteered to write it. He penned broadcast scripts full of dire threats that Japan was about to attack Russia, though he admitted at the time, "I don't believe this to be so." Violently opposed to the Raj, he nevertheless wrote reams of propaganda boosting the British occupation of India. Ironically, the man who later wrote *Animal Farm* meekly obeyed the BBC command to build up a "positive picture" of Stalin's Russia.

One of Orwell's greatest -- and meanest -- propaganda coups was to glorify the Dieppe raid (Aug. 22, 1942), though he knew perfectly well it was a catastrophe and that some 40% of the Allied troops who made it to shore were killed or captured.

Economic Racism

There are all kinds of unconstitutional regulations now in force requiring governments (city, state or federal) to "set aside" certain percentages of their contracts for minority contractors or subcontractors. Harold Washington, the black mayor of Chicago, has a "30% rule," which man-

dates that almost a third of city business must automatically go to nonwhite firms.

Now comes the inevitable next step in the "racification" of the American economy. Black Contractors United, a group of minority builders in Chicago, is now demanding that quotas and set asides be enforced in private as well as public construction projects.

Who's to say that when minority black-mailers -- bosses as well as workers -- get their 5%, 10% or 30% of every piece of private and public business, they won't up their extortionate race-based demands every year or so? A major business dynamic is greater profits out of greater sales. A major union dynamic has been annual raises for its members. Only the loss of jobs due to foreign competition has put this Big Business and Big Labor modus operandi on hold.

Will the future dynamic of American business be expanded to include demands for ever larger set asides for minority firms? Will the future dynamic of American unions be expanded to include demands for ever larger quotas of minority workers to be employed on such projects? If so, this is not good news for the Majority worker, whose job has already been threatened or lost by American companies moving abroad. He is likely to find his chances of unemployment doubled by this further distortion of the U.S. economy.

Double Trouble

In the last decade, the white component of the student body at the University of California at Los Angeles, one of the country's most crowded colleges, has declined from 69% to 46%. This is no surprise because of UCLA's policy of accepting any minority applicant who meets a set of ridiculously low admission standards. Contrariwise, Majority applicants have been shown the door even if they have a straight-A average. "Last year," confessed UCLA Director of Admissions Rae Lee Siporin (himself or herself a minority member), "we turned down about 500 students with 4.0s in the College of Letters and Science."

Incredibly, the point has now been reached in this country where a student's Northern European genes steer him to a second-rate college or no college education at all, while a brown or black skin, even though its possessor has only half the brains or learning ability of a Majority member, is an open sesame to higher education, along with all sorts of financial aid unavailable to or unaffordable for Middle Americans.

O tempora! O mores! There used to be quotas to keep Jews from flooding American colleges. Now there are quotas that

work against all whites. This hits Majority members hardest because white ethnics get special admission and financial breaks and because Jews can get around the quotas rather easily, since they belong to America's richest population group and have on average much more of the wherewithal to pay the skyrocketing costs of a four-year education at a top private college. Not many Majority families can afford the \$17,000 a year or so it costs to send their sons to Harvard or their daughters to Vassar.

The final score is that many, many Majority students are shut out of the best private colleges by lack of money and out of the best state colleges by their skin color.

Missing Questions

Watching the "get Reagan" hearings on TV and reading the stick-it-to-Ronnie calumnies in the press yields the impression that Watergate II is losing a little steam. Try as it will, and try as it must, the liberal-minority coalition's smearing, sniping and snooping cannot seem to get the public sufficiently hot under the collar. Nixon was a much better punching bag than Reagan.

Question: Did anyone note the great reluctance of camera-hogging congressmen on the multifarious investigation committees to ask questions about the Israeli connection? Enough has come out in government reports and the testimony of witnesses to make Israel's part in the affair a major focus of inquiry. Yet the senators and representatives stepped over this aspect of the foreign policy snafu as if it were a coiled rattlesnake ready to strike at the first politician to even whisper such a question.

Another point ignored by the various congressional committees followed logically from the deliberate lack of interest in Israel's part in the confused operation. Why did Israel originate the idea of arms for hostages and why did it press so hard to have the arms deliveries continue even after Iran had welshed on delivering additional hostages? The obvious answer is that Israel and the Israeli merchants of death were making millions out of the deal and didn't want the racket to stop.

How strange, but how understandable, considering the obsequious groveling of U.S. politicians to Zionism, that the profit angle has been muted to the level of absolute silence! And speaking of profit, how many hundred of millions, if not billions of dollars, have American companies lost because Congress, at the urging (command) of Israel, Israel-firsters and America-last-ers, has prevented the sale of warplanes, radarscopes and other costly military equipment not just to radical Arab states, but to friendly countries like Saudi Arabia? Yet all the while, Israel itself has not hesitated to sell such arms and weaponry to Iran, America's and the media's #1 enemy in the Middle

East. In other words, Israel sells and continues to sell to anyone, yet it stops, through its overwhelming power in Congress, the U.S. from selling great quantities of weaponry even to its friends.

We may be sure that this intolerable situation will continue to be tolerated even as the American trade imbalance reaches catastrophic proportions. What a country is this sad political monstrosity known as the United States! The only glue that holds it together is the work habits, innate honesty and inherent respect for law of the majority of the Majority. We have all become slaves, but because a lot of us are still slaves to good habits, the system holds together. When we join the minorities by becoming slaves to bad habits, it's finito.

Reagan and the Mob

Before switching over to politics, Ronald Reagan was a Hollywoodian, and being a successful Hollywoodian (actor, producer, writer or director) during the 40s and 50s almost automatically meant having some direct or indirect connections with the mob. In 1947, Democrat Reagan resigned from a Hollywood citizens' committee, heavily infiltrated by Communists, and started turning toward Republicanism. Two years later his agent, Lew Wasserman, one of the richest West Coast powermongers, managed to persuade Warner Bros. to let Reagan out of half of his contract -- no mean feat. A year later, perhaps as a reward, the Screen Actors Guild (Ronald Reagan, president) gave Lew Wasserman's Music Corporation of America, and only MCA, a waiver of the industry rule forbidding agents to be producers.

In 1954, MCA got Reagan a \$125,000-a-year contract to host the *General Electric Theater* on TV. In 1960, Reagan "returned" as president of the SAG for six months, during which time he pushed through a deal that allowed pre-1960 movies to be televised without paying actors' royalties -- an incalculable windfall for MCA. In 1962, Reagan testified before a grand jury about the anti-trust activities of MCA.

Reagan was elected governor of California in 1966. His finances at this time were managed by Jules Stein and Taft Schreiber, both MCA executives. They got him \$8,178 an acre from 20th-Century-Fox in a sale of some ranch land.

Stein was the founder of MCA, which started out in 1924 booking bands into speakeasies on Chicago's South Side, the fiefdom of Al Capone. At about that time the Chicago mob began moving into Hollywood by getting control of a theatrical workers' union. As the *New York Review of Books* stated, "Reagan was not represented by Snow White for all these years."

As Dan E. Moldea wrote in his new, *Dark Victory*, "[As Governor,] Reagan made executive decisions that were generally bene-

ficial to MCA...." Moldea's opus tries somewhat unsuccessfully to develop direct links between Reagan and various Mafiosos or Mafia representatives.

Anything is possible with Reagan. He is an actor, remember, and the one part he has learned to play well is that of a Middle American good ole boy. He may not have had any real connections with the mob, but his whole film and TV career involved working for some of the world's most unscrupulous and despicable characters. What kind of a person, what kind of a leader, what kind of an American could emerge from such an odorous background?

Cop Car Syndrome

Martin Luther Kane is one small part of Africa's gift to the new world. Last July, Kane arrived in his dump truck at the Vienna (VA) Town Hall to pay a \$10 parking fine. Despondent over some previous tickets, he claimed he suffered a "nervous breakdown" upon seeing a row of parked police cars. So he hit the accelerator on his truck and smashed into the new cruisers, totaling two and severely damaging a third. The loss was estimated at \$40,000. Five days later, Kane was walking down a Reston street when he spotted another police car and promptly had another attack of nerves. His employer having taken away his wheels, Kane was forced to use a rock to shatter the cruiser's windows.

Biggest Business

While the government is claiming to have dealt a mortal blow to the Mob by locking up some of its senescent bosses, Mafia Yuppies are engaged in a murderous power struggle. The \$50-billion-a-year take of organized crime is very tempting to the younger Mafia generation. Some \$20 billion of this sum goes to expenses; the rest is net profit, says the President's Commission on Organized Crime. That dwarfs the net profit of two or three of the largest American corporations combined, and it doesn't include the return on Mafia investments in legitimate businesses, such as the film and record industry, trucking, building and construction, and food and drink marketing.

Crime families are organized on somewhat the same lines as the management of General Motors. The boss or CEO is at the top. Under him are the chief operating officers, otherwise known as the underbosses. Next come the capos or vice-presidents, each of whom is given a specific area of responsibility. At the bottom is the rank and file, the soldiers who do the menial work and also do the killing. Successfully rubbing out "enemies" and "rivals" leads to rapid promotion.

The President's Commission has estimated that organized crime boosts consumer prices nationwide by about 0.3% and re-

duces the GNP by \$18 billion a year. It raises taxes for the law-abiding Americans by \$6.5 billion a year and lowers per capita income by \$72. Some 250,000 people work in businesses owned, controlled or partially controlled by mobsters. The Mafia itself, however, has only 1,800 members, who swear a secret oath, exchange dabs of blood and are of Sicilian or Southern Italian origin. Upper-echelon execs earn at least \$200,000 annually. The 40 to 50 bosses take home \$4 to \$5 million a year.

A significant amount of Mafia income derives from skimming green stuff off the top of the daily cash haul of Nevada's casinos. One set of books discovered by the FBI in a Mafioso's home showed that about \$3 million from the Stardust and Tropicana gaming tables disappeared into the coffers of the Kansas City mob in just three years.

Still Free as a Bird

The whole world now knows that Ivan Boesky (originally Boefsky) is one of history's biggest con men. But sister-in-law Muriel Slatkin knew it all the time. After Ivan managed to chivvy control of the Beverly Hills Hotel, of which she was part owner, he stole \$750,000 from the plush West Coast hostelry, as stated in the \$200-million lawsuit she has filed against him, and gave it to the United Jewish Appeal in order to boost his eleemosynary standing. Muriel also accuses her brother-in-law of using \$25 million of the hotel's money in an abortive raid on Cities Service Co. The hotel, which is the meeting place of the Hollywood cocaine set and which was recently bought by Marvin Davis for \$135 million, lost \$7.6 million on this venture.

Boesky's lawyer now tells Wall Street that his client is broke, although *Forbes* magazine indicates he will still have \$100 million left after he coughs up an equal amount in fines and penalties for his illegal trading on Wall Street. One way to hang on to his ill-gotten gains and avoid the many lawsuits (including his sister-in-law's) that outraged stockholders have initiated, is to transfer his remaining assets to his wife, which is exactly what the Federal Communications Commission charges he is doing. The agency cited one instance where Boesky had given control of an Oklahoma TV station to Mrs. Boesky and some other associates several weeks after the SEC had called him on the carpet.

Despite all the talk about Boesky having pleaded guilty to one felony count, he has not yet been brought to justice, and no trial, not to speak of any jail sentence, has yet materialized. While the country's prisons are full of inmates who stole a few hundred or a few thousand dollars, Boesky continues to cruise about in his stretch limousine, commuting back and forth from Wall Street to his multimillion-dollar spread in the rolling hills of exclusive Westchester County.

How to Become a Criminal

Wilbur Brooker, a Homestead (FL) white man, had a lethal confrontation with black Terry Lee Johnson, who broke into his real estate office last October, held him up, filched his wallet and emptied his strong-box. When Johnson left, Brooker grabbed a shotgun and ordered him to halt, but found himself looking down the barrel of Johnson's revolver. Brooker decided to shoot first. Johnson fell with 16 pellets in his body, one in his heart.

For doing the right thing and killing his potential killer, Brooker faces a 15-year sentence on a manslaughter charge. Fingerprinted and released on \$10,000 bail, he was also accused of using a firearm while committing a felony.

Such is the way the world turns -- the world of crime. It's now a felony to save your own life and retrieve your stolen possessions.

Double Loyalty

Any time anyone brings up the question of double loyalty in the American media, the mediocrats laugh it off. It's a rank impossibility, they insist. A figment of an anti-Semite's diseased imagination. A loud racist slap in the face.

Before you buy that, try this on for size.

Sidney J. Brown, a presumably loyal Jewish American, went to work for the U.S. State Department in 1946 and was given the assignment of ferreting out the law-breakers smuggling arms and money to the Irgun and Stern gangs that were mounting a reign of terror against the British mandate in Palestine. Says Brown, at present a multi-millionaire DC real estate developer, in an interview published in the *Washington Jewish Week* (Dec. 18, 1986). "I refused to do anything about it."

After this demonstration of high fidelity, Brown was appointed a prosecutor in the Nuremberg Trials. But he never had a chance to add his voice to the hangman's chorus that enlivened that orgiastic act of judicial murder. A real estate deal came up that he couldn't resist.

When the U.S. Holocaust Museum building program ran into a financial snag last year, Brown made the first million-dollar pledge. "I'm what is called a professional Jew," he declared. "I go out and pump all the causes and all the people into the causes."

* * *

If we haven't proved the double loyalty thesis with Sidney Brown, there's always Dov Hikind, New York State Assembly-

man. An early leader of the terror-prone Jewish Defense League, Hikind had no problem in advocating the use of violence against Soviet diplomats in the U.S., as well as other native non-Jewish enemies, an attitude that seemed to advance rather than retard his political career.

What is Hikind up to now? He wants to win another legislative seat, not in the New York Senate, not in Congress, but in the Knesset, as a member of the Likud Party. "I often wonder who needs me more," he ponders, "America or the state of Israel? I do intend to go home to Israel, and it won't be when I retire."

If there are any Instaurationists who are still doubtful about the validity of the double loyalty charge, we might add the name of Jonathan Pollard (see below).

He Did It for Love

As the time for the sentencing of confessed spy Jonathan Pollard approaches, we may expect to hear nicer and nicer things about him. Jews have a habit of rallying behind one of their own, which is unfortunately more than can be said for Majority members, who seem to take a masochistic joy in watching their people be picked to pieces by the media vultures.

Just to set the record straight, Israel has returned only 163 of the "thousands of pages" of secret U.S. documents that Pollard gave to his Zionist paymasters. He has admitted he feels "no remorse" for his treasonable dealings and, wrapping himself in a hero's mantle, he compares himself to "an Israeli pilot who, after being shot down behind enemy lines, is left by Israel to languish."

It's true that Israel distanced itself from Pollard when he was first caught, but this was obviously a ploy to stop any anti-Semitic capitalizing on the double loyalty theme, now that it was possible to point to the ultimate in double loyalty -- an American Jew who not only loved, labored and lobbied for Israel, but actually came right out and spied for Israel. To show Jewish solidarity for Pollard, the Israeli ambassador to Washington, Meir Rosenne, invited Dr. and Mrs. Morris Pollard, his parents, to the embassy, where they talked over ways of having their errant son serve his sentence in Israel.

Pollard says he did his dirty work for love. Yet he got \$2,500 a month from the Israeli espionage network, a total of \$50,000, and was promised an additional \$300,000 to be deposited in a secret Swiss bank account if he would keep on betraying the country of his body for the country of his soul. To sweeten the pot, his Zionist controllers treated him and his (Gentile?)

wife, Anne Henderson-Pollard, to lavish European vacations, during one of which they bought Anne a \$7,000 diamond and sapphire ring she happened to take a fancy to as it glistened in the window of a Paris bijouterie. Pollard's spymaster, by the way, was Rafael Eitan, an old Mossad hand, who was ordered back to Israel after Pollard's arrest. Instead of being disciplined for mas-termining the theft of secrets from Israel's faithful ally, he was promoted to head his country's largest industrial firm, the state-run Israel Chemical Corp.

In order to explain the acquisition of all this additional wealth, in case the IRS got interested, Israeli forgers composed letters for the Pollards from a rich "Uncle Joe." One handwritten note stated that Anne's ring was an avuncular gift.

Extended Memories

Whenever liberals, Jews, Marxists or minorities lose one -- the Hiss case, the Rosenbergs,* the Dreyfus Affair (Part I) or the Leo Frank lynching -- it's never over. Exculpatory books and plays are written; trials are retried; pardons are handed out; verdicts are reversed, if not in the court of law, in the court of public opinion.

A long half-century ago, a Jewish professor of German, Dr. Lienhard Bergel, was dropped from a New Jersey college, now part of Rutgers University, in a budget-cutting program. Bergel promptly raised a huge to-do about it, charging that another German professor, who wasn't dropped, was a Nazi sympathizer. At great expense in time and money, five trustees looked into the matter for months and ruled against Bergel. The other professor, they stated, had seniority. The college had to trim its expenses. Bergel had to go.

In late 1985, almost 50 years later, a long-time supporter of Bergel and onetime left-wing radical, one Alan Silver, re-opened the case, again charging Nazi machinations lay at the bottom of Bergel's dismissal. To buttress his argument, he showed that the other German professor, Friedrich Hauptmann, had returned to Germany in 1940 and allegedly become a Nazi bureaucrat. This time a three-man panel of historians spent 15 months rehashing the affair. Its 103-page "preliminary report" restated that the principle cause of Bergel's being sacked was indeed budgetary. Bergel, now 81, refused to accept the verdict. He called it a "whitewash." Once again, he and his backers hinted darkly of Nazi forces working in the shadows.

In another 50 years, another commission will probably be set up to answer charges

* A blown-up illuminated photograph of Julius and Ethel recently adorned, and may still be adorning, the bus shelter on 14th Street and Third Avenue in New York City, the atomic spies' hometown. There were some complaints, but Zoo City officials refused to remove it.

filed by Bergel's great-grandchildren. (There is already an active agit-prop group called Children of the Holocaust.) Sooner or later, Rutgers may be worn down and, rather than let the accusations drag on forever, will decide to settle and pay a fortune in damages to Bergel's posterity for the "horrible act of discrimination" that never took place.

Holocaustiana

To keep hate alive and kicking and to keep great quantities of payola flowing into the Israeli treasury are two chief motivations for the never-ending, continent-spanning Holocaust hysteria. Memories fade, however, according to Bert Falbaum, a Detroit Holocauster, who was born in Germany one month after *Kristallnacht* (1938) and who is running a national campaign to promote some newly designed jewelry that spells out the Hebrew word, "zachor." Soon Jews and non-Jews will be able to buy zachor bracelets, pins, necklaces, even tie clips -- all set in gold and silver and sparkling with diamonds, emeralds, sapphires and what-not.

What does the word zachor mean? You guessed it. "Remember."

* * *

Shocking news was heard at the December meeting of the Holocaust Memorial Council in Washington (DC). Ivan Boesky resigned, something deeply regretted by all because it indicated he would never make good on his lavish pledges. An even worse blow was another resignation, that of Elie Wiesel as chairman. If those two setbacks were not enough, a Council resolution delegating sweeping powers to the Council's Museum Development Committee was declared "illegal."

The Holocaust Museum project in the nation's capital was started seven years ago by an executive order of President Carter, backed up later by an act of Congress. As of today, not a single stone has been laid. Already a catfight is brewing, as different factions within the 65-member council scrap for power. Nothing daunted, Arthur Rosenblatt, the director of the Museum Development Committee, continues to draw down his \$150,000-a-year salary and assistant Arthur Rosenfelt his \$85,000, although Congress set the top salary for wages paid museum officials by the U.S. Treasury at \$68,700.

Jail Bait

In 1974-75, John Peter McGoff tried to buy the now defunct *Washington Star* for the Republic of South Africa. That made him an associate of a "racist regime," so the liberal-minority hit squads went to work to "get him." The expected indictment didn't materialize, however, until last November,

when McGoff was formally accused of failing to register as a foreign agent.

The charge was so long delayed that U.S. District Court Judge Charles R. Richey threw the case out. It's a pity that the case didn't go to trial. It would have shown that the mere fact of believing in the separation of races is now being advanced as a criminal offense in this country. But since it's difficult to prosecute a person for his thoughts in an alleged democracy, some other charge has to be dreamed up in order to get the offending thinker and his offending opinions safely behind bars.

* * *

Another type who is always susceptible to criminal prosecution and who has left-wing legal beagles sitting up late at night plotting ways to incarcerate him is the conservative Republican. The former congressman from Idaho, George V. Hansen, was the ideal target. He had failed to make the accurate disclosure of his financial situation required by Congress. It made no difference that his sins of omission were nothing compared to those of another former House member, Geraldine Ferraro.

Hansen went to jail for half a year. Ferraro was never even charged. The moral is that if you are a congressman and want to violate Congress's ethical standards, or what passes for them, it's wise to be a liberal ethnic Democrat.

Another Holocaust Whopper

The Associated Press (Nov. 7, 1986), as is its habit with Holocaust stories, swallowed the latest Six Million tearjerker hook, line and sinker. In one of those staged Jewish reunions with "righteous Gentiles" who saved them from death in Nazi concentration camps, three daughters of the Razdas family claimed they had evaded capture in WWII by hiding in a ditch 5' wide, 7' long and 1' 8" deep under the floorboards of a storage room owned by two charitable Polish Christians, Jozef and Stephania Macugowski. The AP dispatch specifically pointed out that the three girls and their parents -- later joined by four other refugees -- didn't just hide in the trench from time to time when the tramp, tramp, tramp of jackboots was heard. They lived there steadily and uninterruptedly for 2½ years! Here are the AP's direct quotes: "[D]uring which time they never stood up, never spoke in voices louder than a whisper and never saw the light of day."

For time out of mind the world press has been printing such "must believe" miracle tales. No editor, no copyreader, no reporter who works for the "respectable" media feels it politic to question them.

We wager that one person alone could not survive in the Razdas' trench for more

than a week, yet the three sisters are now quite healthy, married and living normal lives in and around New York City.

Like so many of the others, this Holocaust tale has some special embroidery. The Germans eventually took over the storage room, and the Christian owners were reduced to caretakers, who somehow managed to keep the nine "trench people" alive until the arrival of the Russians, who released the entombed Jews, but beat them because they believed they were drunk (wobbly legs, you know) and were hiding vodka.

Next time some friends come to visit, invite them to dig a 7' long, 5' wide, 1' 8" deep trench. Then ask nine of them to get in, put some boards over them and ask how comfortable they are. Inquire if they think they could live in such a confined area without once getting up -- for anything -- for 2½ years.

Scientific Mendacity

The lie has become so institutionalized these days that when people hear a scientist speak, they tend to believe him, looking upon him as the last repository of truth. Even here, unfortunately, people are being gulled. As *Instauration* has been careful to point out over the years, science has fallen into the same kind of hands as the other professions. What a scientist may say in these mendacious times is often as untruthful as what comes out of the White House Press Office, the Supreme Court and the *CBS Evening News*.

Last year, *Science* magazine published the dramatic story of a newly discovered substance, IL-4A, which was hailed as an important breakthrough in cancer research. In November the same magazine issued a humiliating retraction. *Science's* sources for the story, Harvard medical researchers Claudio Milanesi, Neil E. Richardson and Ellis Reinberg, confessed they had been less than forthright in their original claims. In fact, Milanesi, the villain in the piece, has now returned to Italy, where he broke down and admitted he had manipulated the data. Although the cells which were supposed to produce IL-4A stopped producing in mid-experiment, Milanesi and his assistants were quite willing to issue a public statement claiming their research had opened up a whole new dimension in cancer therapy.

Is science going to become a gigantic lie factory? It will if journals like *Science* promote scientific claims, no matter how far-fetched, without bothering to check. One problem is that science publications feel constrained to give minority scientists (they are, of course, disproportionately involved in the frauds) an affirmative action break in the form of premature and occasionally misleading publicity.



ASPISHLY YOURS

THE NEW SCOPES TRIAL or which monkey should get the banana? It seems to me that the evolutionists have brought this new crisis on themselves. As awful as the Supreme Court decision is apt to be, they will have only themselves to blame. They seem to be trying to insure that the teaching of evolution will not go on. They are as sunk in the Judeo-Christian tradition of intolerance as the creationists themselves. The two sides are a good match for each other, and neither is a credit to the species.

The creationists say that evolution is just a hypothesis, and that their own hypothesis deserves equal time. To their amazement, and mine, the evolutionists react to this by saying that evolution is not a hypothesis, but a proven fact. And that the Biblical account cannot be allowed hypothesis-standing: it is a myth. Some of them cite even psychiatric judgments about crazies who believe in God.

Now, it seems clear to me that evolution theory is just that -- a theory -- a hypothesis. To call it a fact, as every prominent evolutionist seems to have come forward and done, is an abuse of words, showing the same intolerance as the Bibolaters. The creationists have said nothing remarkable; they are perfectly correct. Theories are theories. Heretofore this has been the scientific position, including the insistence that biblical explanations are theories, too. Theories are only as good as they fit the facts. This used to keep the Bibolaters on the run. Now the tables are turned, and the scientists are scattering like incompetent ninies. I say, for shame! Who are these men who stand on the shoulders of giants? The new Scopes trial is showing us that the occupants of our great academic chairs have the mentality of imams and rabbis of Tehran and Jerusalem, as blind to the truth as Kremlin ideologues.

The proper response -- and the response that would have kept the case from ever getting this far -- is that evolution theory is indeed only a theory, and its merits are only such as appear to anyone who is shown the facts and the fit, relative to rival theories, such as the biblical hypothesis. It is almost impossible to teach evolution theory without teaching the biblical theory. Indeed, a large part -- I once counted the pages -- of the *Origin of Species* is devoted to the biblical account of creation. The Bibolaters have been given equal time, and this is, at bottom, what they regret. What they are asking for is not equal time, but to have their theory forced down the throats of schoolchildren as a proven fact. Their lawsuit is an outrageous assault on freedom of thought. They are trying to regain their historic position: religious intolerance with the law behind it.

But what have the wishy-washy, mealy-mouthed evolutionists managed to do? They have let themselves be man-

euvered into the position of being the ones who are forcing proven facts down the throats of poor suffering students. It is obvious from the briefs filed by their lawyers that they want to join the battle on religious, not scientific, grounds. They are responding to the empty charge of the creationists by demanding that the court give them exclusive right to preach in the classroom, and the gist of their sermon is that religion is a myth and there is no God. Now, evolution theory covers a lot of ground, including, as Darwin maintained, religion and the question of the existence of God. But this doesn't mean that scientific scrutiny in these areas is entirely destructive, or that the question of whether there is a God or not has been settled.

It remains, at least in my opinion, one of the central issues confronting the species. Darwin put the matter thus: Who is God, Man or Nature? If it is Man, then the atheists are correct, and also their credo that any and every human life is worth the whole world. But if it is Nature, then there is an external standard of behavior to which humanity must conform, or face extinction. In this view, the study of evolution is the friend of religious thought and striving. It answers to the species cognomen of sapiens. But the imams of evolution want to put a stop to this kind of thinking.

I never could have imagined siding with Bibolaters against science, but this is the reaction the evolutionists inspire in me with their spirit of mutual intolerance. The scientists have been well and truly outmaneuvered, and I almost

hope they lose. It would serve them good and right. If they do win, those of us who love freedom of thought in the pursuit of truth will be losers anyway.

Does Instauration have a new columnist? The answer depends on reader feedback and the further literary efforts of the author.

THE POPULARITY OF TREASON. Decline of civilization is not immediately apparent. The state does not die overnight. Even when the army and police are undermined, the worst does not happen. The citizen feels a heady sense of release. One grows used to living with bad omens. Now it appears that we can no longer keep a President. For the past few elections we have been putting into office any Congressman who will vote for entitlements, and any President who will lower taxes. Thus the stage is set. Congress escalates entitlements. The President exercises the veto. Pretexts for impeachment are looked for, and found. The crime, however, as the whole world knows, is fiscal responsibility. The protagonists follow the script written at the polls. But it is not Greek tragedy. It is children at play -- the pure in heart -- the dependent and naughty -- resisters of parental discipline united by the common enemy -- democratic autocrats

without the knack of self-government.

Considering how long it has lasted, and considering that it was designed for literate, property-owning adults, we think our government cannot collapse. We think it is immortal. We think it is the enemy. We do not support it. We say it is destroying us. Thus we come to that most astounding of national crazes: the popularity of treason. Treason becomes the road to riches and acclaim. Subverters of peace, subverters of war become the children of the hour. Anyone who dares act in our behalf we betray. The craze extends to, and consumes, corporate America (*caveat vendor*), and labor unions are by no means spared. Good is bad and bad is good. The future is cashed in on, sold and voided. Continents lie in ruins. Treasure is given away.

There are more millionaires per capita than ever before. Tears are shed for humanity. They are shed in unison. The cheering section proclaims treason to be the greatest peace-keeping force on earth. The price of treason -- like the price of sin -- is, we are told, not death. It is life. It is holism. It is multinationalism. It is mystery, like unto a religious mystery. It is an economic miracle. It is the Age of Love. Recent, late civilization is proclaimed to have been the war of each against all.

Newsweek does a laudatory piece on a University of California professor -- an advocate of treason who died of AIDS. The occasion for the story? -- his phenomenal posthumous popularity. Whom the gods would destroy . . .

RUSS WALES

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The absolute nadir of my North American trip was the city of Detroit -- a great wasteland struck by the black blight, with shuttered shops and barricaded entrances to the supermarkets, permitting the entry of only one customer at a time. The air stank of sulphur compounds emanating from the steel factories, a stench only exceeded by that of urine in every convenient corner. Even the factories are run down. They can't be compared to the new steel rolling mill up at Hamilton, not to speak of those in Japan and West Germany. Unlike their foreign counterparts, the U.S. factories are not heavily subsidised, and pollution is politically unimportant beside the preservation of jobs. The so-called Renaissance Center, which has to be guarded night and day against the good citizens of Detroit, is the sum total of culture in the city. In the evening I was taken to a Hungarian restaurant where the aging clientele, speaking very quietly, ate without a single Negro in sight. The entry of a crowd of ebullient young tourists from Europe was described as "more life than we've seen in twenty years." "America is nice, isn't it?" said the manageress rather uncertainly to a young German girl. "Very nice," said the young girl, who, once outside, put a scarf to her face and hurried to her bus through the reeking air.

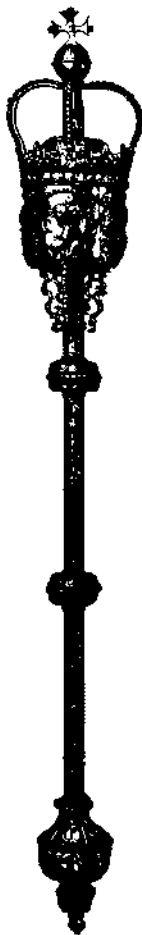
That evening, my guide, a native Detroiter who has inexplicably made a career elsewhere, took me downtown, explaining that all would be well as we were going to park near the central police station. He was wrong. Where we parked the sidewalks were crammed with a motley crowd of young Negroes in sneakers, passing envelopes to each other and dashing away, older Negroes sniffing round parked cars for loot, and white teenagers dressed in punk outfits, some obviously out for a cheap thrill, others completely shot to bits with drugs. When we got out of the car, we heard a curious slapping sound accompanied by low cries through several layers of wall. My guide explained that the Negro

detainees were trying to attract the attention of the police guards. A few minutes later, a Negro demonstration against South Africa came right up the middle of the street, as two cars on the other side of the road were burnt out with a Molotov cocktail (though none of this appeared in the national press the next day). It had been a fascinating evening, but now it was time to go.

The biggest contrast between the cities of Detroit and Windsor, just across the river-like strait, is that Windsor still has plenty of flowerbeds and one can walk about freely, though already the streets are beginning to pullulate with nonwhites. One can foresee the fate of Windsor in twenty years as very little different from that of Detroit. At the tunnel or the bridge, the Canadian police are unobtrusive but the American border guards are really under threat -- edgy and nervous with enormous pairs of pistols sticking out from holsters. But no police were to be seen when we drove out on the freeway towards Sault Ste. Marie. It was pure bedlam -- with Negroes in rusted-up jalopies swinging clear across four lanes. In no European country would such vehicles be allowed on the roads.

However, I must add that a party of Austrians I later came across in Jasper National Park demonstrated the following driving idiosyncracies on the road down to Banff: crossing double yellow lines in a convoy, overtaking in convoy on a curving road, driving at a hundred miles an hour in a built-up area, stopping suddenly on a bridge to take photographs (it nearly resulted in several deaths, that manoeuvre).

At a roadside stop near Banff I innocently asked one of the Austrian drivers whether he thought Canadian drivers were any good. Well, he said guardedly, they were very disciplined as regards keeping their lanes, but they did stay so far apart, and one couldn't really judge a driver unless he was forced to demonstrate quick reactions. A recent report on



road deaths in the First World puts Sweden at the top of the league with 9.4 deaths per 100,000 per year on the roads. Britain was second with ten. Italy (where at least the drivers concentrate on their driving) has 14, Australia 17, the U.S. and West Germany 18 (better than before), Canada and France 23 (mainly because of alcoholism), Austria 26 and Portugal over 30. I am not planning to drive in Portugal any time soon. Not that the figures necessarily reflect on the native majorities. Canadians are very courteous, disciplined drivers, though they ignore speed limits to some extent, like everyone else. However, whenever one approaches a big city, the slaloming vehicles are almost invariably driven by minorities.

The hinterland of Canada is splendid. But it is sad to see how it is being struck, not by the black blight but by produce-and-consume. The mining town of Sudbury, in Ontario, is a case in point -- literally blackened by the compounds released from the sulphuric acid process electrolyzing ores at the big processing plant nearby. As pollution is slightly curbed and tiny signs of plant life begin to reappear, encouraged by the summer labour of students putting crushed limestone on the bare earth, the inhabitants are beginning to complain because the mosquitoes are coming back.

Nevertheless, there is so much in Canada worth seeing and doing. The tourist ship sailed me right up to within a few yards of the thundering falls at Niagara. Nearby is an attractive park, where the war memorial records almost exclusively British names. Later I saw the magnificent Takakkaw Falls above Kicking Horse Pass, flowing down from the Dali Glacier. I often camped out in Alberta and British Columbia, meeting a lot of helpful people and eating extremely well (steaks on the grill, enormous mushrooms from the woods, wonderful fruit from the Okanagan Valley). There was no room at the inn when we arrived in Vancouver, because of Expo '86, so we camped down at Lawson. The people were extremely friendly, and the young man who managed the campground had figured out that unemployment in British Columbia was directly related to uncontrolled immigration. The next morning a courtly Southerner greeted me with the words, "Good morning, sir, and how are you?"

Expo '86 made a mixed impression. The low point was the Australian Pavilion, where we were shown a film of Prime Minister Hawke telling us that the Australians were "a great people" precisely because they welcomed so many different races. The European pavilions, including the British, used the occasion to publicise their exports. The Americans and Russians stressed their space research. The Russians had a Soyuz model for visitors to sit in, while the Americans scored with a smart blonde lady in a tight-fitting jumpsuit. The Kenyans showed a fine film called "Balloon Safari." The Chinese did the sensible thing and stuck to their cultural achievements, drawing a discreet veil over their steelmaking experiments in their backyards.

In western Edmonton, I did the correct thing and visited the enormous Mall. It was more impressive than Expo '86 by far. The first thing I saw on entry was a full-scale model of the Santa Maria. It took me some seconds before I had recovered sufficiently to complain that the Pinta and Niña

were missing. There was a large swimming pool complex with enormous twisting pipes going up to the roof. One sits in flowing water inside a pipe, and off one goes. I tried some of the lower slides, including one which involved something like free fall on a little raft, followed by a rapid skating across a pool. Then the young man I was with wanted to try the top one -- the Twister. I would happily have let him do it alone, but his charming girlfriend was watching, so of course I had to go too. That was quite something, and I shot out at the bottom like a rocket.

I also visited the reservation of some Creek Indians, a branch of the Sioux. It covers a very large area, but all of the mineral resources are farmed out to whites, since the Indians do not have the necessary skills. On reaching the age of 18, each male Indian receives \$20,000 to \$60,000, with which he immediately buys a car. Because drunkenness is the Indians' social norm, a hideous number of crashes results. Some of the money is invested, for example in farming, but sad experience has taught the tribal elders that for every two dollars invested, only one is gained. They are squat and broad-featured, typically Sioux, without the big noses and erect carriage of some other tribes, and they sit with their hats on in a building constructed for them under the benign tutelage of white educational personnel. The chief thought it a good idea to develop links with Sioux in other tribal reservations, rather than permit assimilation, and I heartily endorsed this idea.

What remains with me from Canada is an overwhelming feeling of space and oneness with nature, especially in the forests. It is the feeling described so well by Chateaubriand in his *Mémoires d'outre tombe* or by Longfellow in his impressive hexameters: "This the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks."

Anti-WASP WASP

In the race-crossed eyes of the *Wall Street Journal*, E. Digby Baltzell is the world's greatest authority on WASPs. Retiring from his job as a full-time professor at the University of Pennsylvania, Baltzell is now writing a new book that claims, correctly, that in the good old days of amateur tennis, when manners were more important than money, a brash character like John McEnroe would have been thrown off the courts for good the first time he opened his brassy mouth.

In earlier books, Baltzell, not a very WASP-like name, insinuated that the WASP aristocracy practically committed suicide because it didn't welcome Jews into its ranks fast enough. The fork-tongued pedagogue gave further proof of his Semitic tilt by explaining that his obsessive interest in WASPs was triggered by watching his prep school classmates "taunt" a Jewish student.

It's easy to see why all this subtle anti-WASPery appeals to the *Wall Street Journal*, whose editor and publisher are both Jewish and whose owner is Dow Jones. Warren Phillips, Dow Jones CEO, was born a Jew, though he later converted to Christianity.

Baltzell may be a WASP, but he is playing a Jewish game, as Murray Friedman, an American Jewish Committee official, recognized when he wrote that the professor's book, *The Protestant Establishment*, was a "major weapon in the battle against prejudice and bigotry."

As TV becomes more heavily saturated with black faces, we are being told that they are not black enough. A letter to the *New York Daily News* (Sept. 21, 1986) says that in TV dramas black actors kiss and fondle actresses who are so devoid of melanin they are almost white. The writer wondered why darker-skinned Negroes are not getting those cushy parts. She was sure that the TV producers' strict adherence to the "lighter is better" aesthetic was doing immense psychological damage to a "whole generation of young girls with unmistakably brown skin and kinky hair."

Another letter printed the same day in the same paper stated that *The Cosby Show*, which the writer called "cutesy," was bad because it set "impossible goals" for blacks. To be a family like the Huxtables, both parents have to be affluent doctors or lawyers and all the kids have to be "intelligent and pretty" with "no hang-ups." *Cosby* was chided for huckstering such high-sugar products as Jello and Coke, which black kids consume in dangerous quantities.

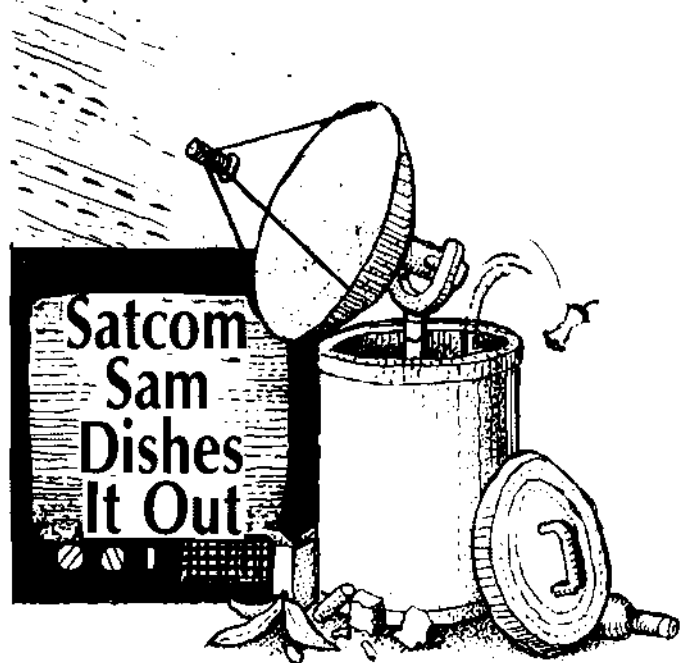
* * *

From *Zip 361*: Well, country music fans, our next-to-last refuge from the blacks has entered the final stage of "integration." I say "next-to-last" because we still have bluegrass music, unless that's a little too "down-home" for y'all.

At the Country Music Awards show, viewers were treated to no less than three performances featuring blacks. Alabama whites must have been truly flattered when the group which bears that state's name teamed up with a black Alabamian, Lionel Richie, to sing a current country hit, "Deep River Woman." Next came a duet with Earl Thomas Conley and Anita Pointer of the black Pointer Sisters. It was a relief to note that the salt-and-pepper duo refrained from hugging and kissing while acknowledging the audience's applause. Finally, there was a gospel number by two whites (I don't recall their names) backed up by black gospel singers.

The gospel combination could perhaps be defended as having some cultural authenticity, given the origins of this genre. The other black performances, however, fly in the face of country music tradition and would seem to indicate that what we, out of habit, call country music has reached a point where it is less and less distinguishable from any other form of American popular music. Oftentimes now, you have to listen to a radio station during two, three or four songs before you can judge whether it's a "country station."

This year, its 20th, the Country Music Association show was emceed by Willie Nelson and Kris Kristofferson, the former recently honored by the B'nai B'rith, the latter an ex-hippie -- hardly what you would call traditional country folks. Old timers like Roy Acuff and Grandpa Jones were conspicuously absent. Maybe they declined to attend after seeing the program sched-



ule. Next year when the show comes around, I won't be watching. Let 'em have it. Bluegrass, anyone?

* * *

TV's antiwhite crusade gathered steam with renegade Martin Mull's announcement that he has made four new episodes of his smearcom, "The History of White People in America."

* * *

On January 10, 1985, when Jesse Helms first called for a conservative buyout of CBS, its stock was selling at \$73.88 per share. On Sept. 12, 1986, it was quoted at \$131, a rise which immensely enriched Messrs. Paley and Tisch. A little later, the company fired its WASP CEO, Thomas Wyman, and was once again back in Jewish hands. All rather counterproductive, wasn't it, Senator?

* * *

"Upon examination, 95% of the villains on TV and the movies are pudgy, middle-aged white men . . . I think I know why . . . They are the only remaining minority group that can be offended with impunity. Offending anybody else is fascist, sexist, agist, or imperialist . . ." (Dale McFetters, Scripps-Howard News Service)

* * *

Japanese children, age 10-15, watch as much TV as American boys and girls of the same age. Why, then, do the Nipponese kids score better on tests? Because they spend two to three hours a day on their homework, compared to the Americans' skimpy half-hour.

Talking Numbers

01 1/2 5 9 1/2 2

106 unattributed quotes were counted in a single issue of the *Washington Post* (July 30, 1986).

#

Ralph Lauren and Calvin Klein are the two richest fashion designers. The former, worth some \$300 million, had an after-tax income of \$15-20 million in 1985; the latter's net worth is more than \$100 million. Served by an English butler, Lauren lives in a \$6.5 million Fifth Avenue duplex, when he is not on his 10,000-acre Colorado ranch. Klein owns a \$1.5 million Central Park West duplex and homes on Fire Island and Key West. Both are Jews. The third richest fashion designer, Liz Claiborne, is married to Art Ortenberg, her business partner. They fly to their \$4 million weekend estate on Fire Island in their own seaplane. Other residences include a winter hide-away in St. Barts and a Montana ranch.

#

The Swiss GNP per person is \$22,000; Japan's \$17,000; America's \$16,000; Sweden's \$15,000; Britain's \$8,800; Italy's \$8,800. (*Economist*, Oct. 25, 1986)

#

Fearing Congress would slow up the purchase of the American F-5s it wanted, the Honduran government used its U.S. grant money to buy 18 Kfir jet fighters from Israel.

#

The CIA delivered \$500,000 to Castro in the late 1950s -- that was before the agency tried to murder him.

#

The UN General Assembly, by a vote of 102-29 (26 abstentions), condemned Israel's ties to South Africa. The U.S., Canada, Australia and most Western European nations obediently voted nay.

#

Bill Cosby will gross at least \$200 million from syndication of his TV show.

#

Chain-owned newspapers accounted for 70% of U.S. newspaper circulation in 1985.

#

The Book of the Month Club turned 60 last year. It has shipped 440 million books, enough to put 5 books into every American household. The all-time best seller? William Shirer's *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich*, which is still actively promoted despite its countless proven errors.

Sylvester Stallone is still worth \$40 million after his ex-wife got \$25 million in the divorce settlement. His father was an Italian immigrant; his mother a chorus girl.

#

Of the 75,123 reported car thefts in Michigan in 1985, 63,126 occurred in Metro Detroit.

#

In May-July 1986, the *New York Times* ran 219 stories on South Africa, 36 on the rest of sub-Saharan Africa. The *Washington Post's* coverage was slightly less skewed: 196 stories on South Africa, 45 on Black Africa.

#

3,777 Negro heads of families owned slaves in the U.S. in 1830.

#

Approximately 53% of the country's 8.7 million single mothers receive not a penny of child support from the fathers.

#

The Sultan of Brunei banks \$3.78 billion a year in oil revenues, which more than pays for his \$422 million, 1,788-room palace and its 110-car garage.

#

Parade recently asked former Maryland Congressman Robert Bauman to "guesstimate" the number of gays and lesbians in the 99th Congress. "Ten gays and one lesbian," he replied. "He should know," commented *Parade*.

#

In 1401, Mongol hordes sacked Baghdad, supposedly killing all but 100 residents. The libraries were looted and all the books were thrown into the Tigris. Legend has it that "the water ran blue with ink for four days." It is no legend that, in the city of Leipzig during WWII, more than 1.5 million manuscripts were destroyed in a single night by Allied bombs.

#

Insurance companies, gouged by lawyers, are now gouging the rest of us. In 1984 alone, the cost of malpractice premiums rose 300 to 900% for architects, 200 to 500% for day care centers, and 300 to 1,000% for public transit authorities.

#

Ex-Beatle Paul McCartney has made \$57.5 million since 1979.

A survey of 386 men between 21 and 46 in West Germany revealed that 72% of the black-haired respondents would like to have sexual intercourse daily; 58% of the blonds; 43% of the brunets; 31% of the redheads. The count for those wishing intercourse twice a week was redheads 66%, brunets 43%, blonds 32%, black-haired 11%. The above is what they wanted. This is how the respondents metered their success in having intercourse twice a week: 56% of the blonds, 55% brunets, 47% black-haired, 27% redheads.

#

Of the 100 top art collectors in the U.S. listed in *Art and Antiques* (March 1986), 46 were identifiably Jewish. Many others were minority members of various hues and types. One was Bill Cosby.

#

42% of the first-year graduate students in physics at U.S. universities are foreigners.

#

The Gannett chain owns 92 newspapers. Its biggest loser is the minority-tilted *USA Today* (1.46 million circulation), whose losses were expected to reach \$360 million by the end of 1986.

#

In 1960-84, "civil rights" suits rose from 280 a year to 28,000.

#

Blacks, Hispanics and Asians now comprise 54% of New York City's population. In 1980-85, the number of Hispanics in Zoo City increased by 416,000; blacks by 146,000; Asians by more than 20,000. In the same period, whites decreased by 276,000.

#

Of the 4,449,238 Palestinians in the world, 1,834,800 (41.2%) are in Israel or lands occupied by Israel. Jordan has 1,148,334; Lebanon 358,207; Kuwait 299,700; Syria 222,525; Saudi Arabia 136,779; U.S. 104,856. The rest are mostly scattered throughout the Middle East and North Africa.

#

Iceland has had one armed robbery in its history.

#

Apples cost \$5.25 each in Tokyo; a box of 104 cherries \$240 (that's \$2.30 a cherry); imported cantaloupes @ \$65.

#

A recent Gallup Poll in Britain indicated that 34% of the Japanese want to be rich; 15% of Americans; 9% of Brits.

The median time served for a "life sentence" was 5 years, 9 months, as of 1982. (*Crime and Justice Facts*, 1985, U.S. Department of Justice)

#

It costs \$17,210 a year to attend Bennington College, which started out as and largely remains a hyperliberal brainwashing clinic for females.

#

12% of U.S. whites and 70% of U.S. blacks experience some symptoms of intolerance to milk.

#

Israel has 130,000 men and women under arms, backed up by about 3,800 tanks and 645 aircraft. Syria has 396,000 under arms with 4,100 tanks and 650 aircraft.

#

The United Nations Relief and Works Agency, established to help Palestinian refugees, has an annual budget of close to \$200 million and a staff of 17,500, of whom all but 135 are Palestinians. Two-thirds of the money and man-hours are allotted to educating 350,000 Palestinian children through the ninth grade in 637 schools.

#

The typical black family in the U.S. has less than one-tenth the net worth (\$3,397) of the typical white family. Net worth of the typical Hispanic family is \$4,913.

#

The Helena Rubinstein Foundation gave \$3 million to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington (DC). The money will be used to build a movie theater to show Holocaust horror films. Roy Titus, the son of Helena Rubinstein, announced the gift, the largest so far in a campaign to raise \$100 million, saying that many members of his mother's family and the family of his wife, Niuta, perished in the Holocaust.

#

In 1985 the South African census showed 4,586,739 whites (17.8%), 821,361 Indians (3.1%), 2,832,705 Coloureds (10.1%) and 15,168,840 blacks (68.7%).

#

In 1985, 10,600 immigrants came to Israel; 15,300 Israelis moved out.

#

In 1980 the federal government took in \$517 billion and spent \$577 billion; in 1986 it took in \$769 billion and spent \$990 billion. In 1980, the national debt was slightly over \$900 million; today it stands at more than \$2 trillion.

The blackest congressional district is Illinois' First in Chicago's South Side; the most Asian is Hawaii's First in Honolulu; the most Indian is New Mexico's Third in Santa Fe; the most Hispanic is Texas' Fifteenth in McAllen; the most "English" is Utah's First in Ogden; the most Irish is Massachusetts' Eleventh in Boston and environs; the most French is Louisiana's Seventh in Lake Charles; the most Italian is New York City's Fourteenth in Staten Island; the most German, Wisconsin's Sixth in Oshkosh; the most Polish, Wisconsin's Fourth in south Milwaukee.

#

Australia has some 80,000 Jews (0.4% of the population). 30,000 live in Melbourne, 28,000 in Sydney. The first Jews to arrive in the island continent were eight convicts. The first "free" Jew, Bennett Levey, landed in 1821. Until the turn of the century, Jewish immigrants came from Britain. In the 1930s to 50s, European Jews dominated. Most recently, South African Jews have begun to arrive in some numbers. Australia has already had two Jewish Governors-General and a half-Jewish Prime Minister.

#

In last November's elections, Jews voted 71% for Democratic candidates for the House of Representatives; Catholics 57%, blacks 87%; Hispanics 69%. The white vote was split almost evenly between Democrats and Republicans. In Dade County (FL), blacks voted 18 to 1 for Democrat Robert Graham, the retiring governor and now senator; Hispanics 5 to 1, Jews 6 to 1, Anglos 3 to 2. Blacks and Anglos voted against legalizing gambling casinos. Jews and Hispanics voted for the measure, which was defeated.

#

Gregory King, an early-bird English demographer, calculated in 1696 that a population of 22 million would be the most his country could support, a number that would be reached by the year 3500 or 3600 -- "in case the world should last so long." He estimated that the English population in 1900 would be 7,350,000. (*The Menace of Colour* by J.W. Gregory)

#

157,000 Puerto Ricans moved to the U.S. in 1980-85.

#

500 Hungarians, 1,200 Czechs and 2,500 Poles have returned from the U.S. to their native countries since WWII.

#

Japan has 705 illegal aliens in a population of 120,866,501. Of the 841,831 registered non-Japanese, more than 80% are Koreans.

2,347 persons were killed in the accident at the Union Carbide pesticide plant in Bhopal, India, Dec. 3, 1984; 30,000-40,000 were severely injured; 200,000 sustained some injuries. Claims for damages totaling \$3 billion have been filed. The Indian government owned 25% of the plant at the time of the accident. Union Carbide claims a "disgruntled employee" deliberately caused the disaster.

#

The S.I. Jacobson Mfg. Co. won a \$500,000 libel judgment against Lauren Januz, formerly of Lake Forest (IL), for a letter in which he called the plaintiff a "big bunch of kike crooks," and referred to a Jacobson executive as "their little Jew bastard." Januz is or was a direct-mail specialist.

#

The Hispanic voting rate in the U.S. is 48%, compared to the 53% rate for all American citizens. 35% of legal Mexican immigrants are naturalized, compared to 66% of Asians.

#

Detroit and Chicago rate highest among large cities for racial segregation. New York and Los Angeles are tied for third and fourth. Washington (DC) comes in fifth.

#

In 1966 Congress spent \$231 million on itself and its agencies; in 1986 \$1.9 billion. Not including the agencies, that's \$3.6 million per senator and \$1.3 million per representative. Among the 1986 congressional expenditures was \$140 million worth of "free" mail.

Ponderable Quote

Atrocities were committed by both sides. That fall our fighter group received orders from the Eighth Air Force to stage a maximum effort. Our seventy-five Mustangs were assigned an area of fifty miles by fifty miles inside Germany and ordered to strafe anything that moved. The object was to demoralize the German population. Nobody asked our opinion about whether we were actually demoralizing the survivors or maybe enraging them to stage their own maximum effort in behalf of the Nazi war effort. We weren't asked how we felt zapping people. It was a miserable, dirty mission, but we all took off on time and did it. If it occurred to anyone to refuse to participate (nobody refused, as I recall) that person would have probably been court-martialed.

Chuck Yeager

Primate Watch



What an ignoble noble! The future Duke of Marlborough, if drugs don't kill him in the interim, was given a two-year suspended sentence for cocaine possession. The 27-year-old **MARQUESS OF BLANFORD** was so hooked on coke he stole silver and antiques from his father's Blenheim Palace. Other big-name junkies recently in the news in Britain included **Count GOTT-FRIED VON BISMARCK**, great-grandson of the Iron Chancellor, and **OLIVIA CHANNON**, daughter of Trade Secretary Paul Channon, who choked to death on her own vomit after a wild alcohol and dope binge at Oxford.

☆ ☆ ☆

A federal judge handed **EDWARD MARKS**, who put rat poisoning in Contact cold capsules, a long stint in jail. Marks, an unsuccessful stockbroker, thought the bad news would depress the shares of the company that made the capsules and that he would make a handsome profit by selling the stock short.

☆ ☆ ☆

E. HOWARD HUNT, Watergate villain and author of 59 books, is working with lyricist **LINDA MARCUS** on a musical about the Claus von Bulow murder trials. They staged a money-raising rehearsal at an appropriate place -- the Rodef Shalom synagogue in Pittsburgh.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *New York Times* is now 100% kosher. Although its first Jewish proprietor, Adolph Ochs, was against having a Jewish editor, the latest *Times* team is composed of **MAX FRANKEL**, editor (born in Germany); **ARTHUR GELB**, managing editor; **JACK ROSENTHAL**, editorial page editor (born in Tel Aviv); **LESLIE GELB**, deputy editorial page editor. A number of Majority reporters are still kept on the payroll to do the legwork.

☆ ☆ ☆

Psychiatrist **PETER BOURNE**, the man who wrote fake prescriptions while a member of Jimmy the Tooth's White House staff, has taken to another kind of writing. His newly published biography, *Fidel*, about his **DEAR CUBAN FRIEND**, speculates that Castro's high-octane lust for power was fueled by his illegitimate birth. He was the son of Angel Castro, an affluent farmer from Galicia in Spain, and the family maid, also a white Spaniard. Her husband's hanky-panky drove the first Señora Castro out of house and home. Fidel's floor-scrubbing mother wasn't married until a year after he was born, which is the reason he has always lied about his age. He says he is 59. He is really 60.

Minnesota **Judge ALBERTO MIERA JR.**, says his former court reporter in a sexual harassment suit, was constantly trying to seduce him and, when he resisted the advances, fired him. Miera, an Hispanic, was one of the recent signers of a public letter to Congress urging the denial of aid to the Contras.

☆ ☆ ☆

Groom for a wedding planned for sometime this year will be **MARK THATCHER**, 33, son of the British Prime Minister. The bride? **DIANE BERGDORF**, a Dallas businesswoman.

☆ ☆ ☆

Paul Engle, 26, an Arizona State Prison inmate known for his pro-Majority views, was stabbed to death. Inmate **MARK OSBORN**, 30, race unspecified, was charged with the crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Though only two months old, Channel Hurley of East Flatbush (NY) died after being raped and sodomized.

☆ ☆ ☆

THREE GAY HAITIAN IMMIGRANTS got into an argument in an apartment in Queens (NY). One of them, **Sacha Jean-Louis**, took out a kitchen knife and stabbed the other two to death, after which he beheaded them and cut off their legs.

☆ ☆ ☆

LYN NOFZIGER, one of Reagan's most trusted cronies, was given \$1 million worth of stock by Wedtech, a Bronx defense contracting company, for helping steer federal business its way. Another half-million in stock was handed to **E. ROBERT WALLACH**, a UN delegate and personal lawyer of Attorney General Edwin Meese. Other Wedtech stockholders: **RICHARD BIAGGI**, son of Congressman Mario Biaggi, and **JAMES ASPEN**, brother of Representative Les Aspen. Wedtech was founded by **FRED NEUBERGER** and **JOHN MARIOTTA**, an Hispanic. It was declared a minority company (lots of set-aside plums) because originally Mariotta owned 51% of the stock. But it illegally clung to its minority status even after it went public. Nofiger was hired by Wedtech as its PR man after he left the Reagan administration.

☆ ☆ ☆

ANWAR SADAT, long after his death, is still being paid off for signing the Camp David accords. The University of South Carolina gave his widow, **JIHAN SADAT**, \$313,000 to teach one course on Egyptian culture for three semesters.

Onetime heroin addict **TERRY GARRETT** won an October spin of the California lottery, which gives him \$40,000 a year for life. Not many days later he was arrested on narcotics and firearms charges and for stealing two bottles of cognac from a liquor store.

☆ ☆ ☆

WOODY ALLEN, the IRS asserts, owes Uncle Sam more than \$300,000 in back taxes and penalties.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even the best pools are tainted. **Gov. RICHARD LAMM** of Colorado, opposed to gambling in his own state, wrote a letter to Nevada gambling authorities on behalf of his friend, **MEYER BLINDER**, who wants to get into the casino business. Lamm had an account with Blinder's brokerage firm, which has been suspended from trading by the SEC. As a "favored" customer, Lamm saw his account quickly grow from \$5,000 to \$49,000. Lamm says he will give his profits to charity and that he no longer deals with Blinder, who was known as the king of penny stocks.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT MUGABE, the white-hating black Napoleon of Zimbabwe, was given an honorary doctorate of law by the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. When Mugabe was told that Western nations might not like his plan to violate his country's constitution and cancel the 20 parliamentary seats reserved for whites, he replied, they "can go hang."

☆ ☆ ☆

One way to kill the allegation that SAT tests are culturally biased against blacks would be to have a black appointed boss of the Education Testing Service, which puts out the SATs. That is exactly what has been done. **DONALD M. STEWART**, the former president of black Spellman College, is the ETS's new head.

☆ ☆ ☆

How much further down the integrationist path can you go than have black politician **MICHAEL LOMAX** play the part of Rhett Butler at Atlanta's \$125-a-ticket Armory Ball? Scarlett O'Hara, his dancing partner, was white beauty queen **CAIA COLEY**, a former Miss Atlanta. The South, as *Atlanta Journal* columnist Martha Woodham happily reported, has really gone with the wind.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two art lovers had their picture taken together at a New York City sculpture show. They were **SYDNEY BARROWS**, the so-called Mayflower Madam, and **MRS. SAMMY DAVIS JR.**

SENG VEE CHAN, 21, was charged with mortally wounding James Gallagher, 23, by stabbing him in the heart after an argument that started when Seng claimed his vehicle was cut off in Greenwich Village by a car in which Gallagher and three other white students were riding.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES BALDWIN, the black faggot racist, warned Americans that they had "5,000 days" to "recreate the world" or face a racial Holocaust. What Baldwin meant by this delphic utterance was that inefaceable racial distinctions in the U.S. must be effaced within 13.6 years or blacks will efface them by force.

☆ ☆ ☆

ELIE WIESEL, who led the almost successful worldwide crusade to keep Reagan from honoring German war dead at Bitburg, laid a wreath at the tomb of Russia's unknown soldier during his visit to the Soviet Union several months ago. No complaints, no universal clamor. The Nobel laureate who considered it a crime to honor German soldiers honors Communist soldiers at the very moment the USSR is busy ravishing Afghanistan.

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN Z. DeLOREAN, videotaped in the midst of a drug deal but acquitted, was in Detroit last November to stand trial for bilking stockholders of his defunct auto company out of \$8.5 million. He was not accompanied by the new love of his life, **COCO MITCHELL**, a black model who, he confessed to the press, was teaching him a lot about race and racism. Of Romanian descent, DeLorean, whose jaw was rebuilt to make him appear more macho, was given the gate by wife Cristina, a white model, one day after he beat the drug rap.

☆ ☆ ☆

DANIEL HELLER, the Miami income tax dodger (\$260,000) who managed to get his 1983 conviction overturned because one of the jurors had made anti-Semitic remarks, was re-convicted last November and given a three-year prison sentence. Dragging in a hundred friends and admirers, including his rabbi, to sing his praises at the sentencing hearing did the millionaire attorney little good. Heller will probably be sent to the country club jail for "special prisoners" at Eglin Air Force Base (FL).

☆ ☆ ☆

S. JEROME BRONSON, 56, according to his colleagues was "ambitious, brilliant, fair." A judge on Michigan's court of appeals, he shot himself in the head in November after he was charged with accepting a \$40,000 bribe to fix a case involving a \$3.25 million suit against Ford Motor Co.

The new head of the National Security Council, taking the place of sacked Vice-Admiral John Poindexter, is **FRANK CARLUCCI**, longtime Washington bureaucrat, who began his housecleaning in true affirmative action form by naming black Lt. Gen. Colin Powell as the agency's deputy director. Meanwhile, Linda Poindexter, the wife of the ousted admiral, was ordained an Episcopalian priest by **JOHN T. WALKER**, Washington's black Tutu-like bishop.

☆ ☆ ☆

In his article on "Nakase's World-Class Blunder," Newsweek's **EZRA BOWEN** spent some time thoroughly muddying the waters of the race/IQ controversy—that isn't really a controversy. Bowen wrote that "the prevailing modern perspective" on the subject is that of **LEON KAMIN**, the Marxist psychologist at Princeton (who, in fact, has practically zero support in the scientific field of psychometrics but instant access to all the big media).

☆ ☆ ☆

PAUL STEWART was, so other faculty members said, a "model" black professor at the University of Nebraska. That is, until he was caught inside a doctor's office one night last summer and charged with burglary. Investigation proved he was a suspect in the murder of two New York policemen. A onetime member of the white-hating Black Liberation Army, he had been mistakenly released from a New York prison 11 years ago. Hired by the university on the basis of a phony résumé, Stewart taught courses in criminal justice.

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JOSÉ CARBRERA, a Seattle fag, was acquitted of murdering his lover, **MAXIMILIANO MARIN**, a black Cuban. His lawyer used the battered woman defense.

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ABBIE HOFFMAN, the convicted dope peddler, spent the night in jail after joining a violent student demonstration protesting CIA recruitment at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. **AMY CARTER**, arrested with him and 50 other headline hounds, avoided jail and celebrated her third arrest in two years by paying a fine of \$15. Abbie now makes \$1,500 a night on the college lecture circuit. Amy, who has dyed her auburn hair black, indicated that father Jimmy approved of her scalawagish behavior.

☆ ☆ ☆

GEORGE LATIMER, mayor of St. Paul (MN), appointed **SUSAN KIMBERLY** as his assistant. Some years ago Susan was **ROBERT SYLVESTER**, the president of the City Council. That was before the then he, now she, had one of those "alterations."

ERIC BLAU, **REUBEN HOPPENSTEIN** and **DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR.** combined their talents to create a musical comedy based on the life of **THEODOR HERZL**, the founding father of modern Zionism. It had a one-night stand, its first tryout, at Zoo City's Cathedral of St. John the Divine. Tickets ranged from \$9 to \$1,000. Although it obviously wanted to be enthused, the audience was not.

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JOHN and **ALICIA CARNES** were arrested in Ft. Worth for "possession of a controlled substance" and illegally carrying a weapon. Alicia is the daughter of **JIM WRIGHT**, the new Speaker of the House.

☆ ☆ ☆

From a fuzzy newspaper photo, it can be deduced that **HALLE BERRY**, who represented the U.S. in the Miss World contest, is either a mulattress or an Hispanic.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mom and son got together for a friendly game of two-handed poker. But the game broke up when **LEMIRA WHITE**, who is not white, accused son David of cheating and shot him dead.

☆ ☆ ☆

HENRY RONO, a Kenyan who holds four world records in running, was arrested in New Jersey for participating in what the press called a "bank flimflam."

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The Memphis Police Department posted its "most wanted" list of criminals. The "top 8" rogues' gallery consisted of 7 **BLACK MALES** AND 1 **BLACK FEMALE**.

☆ ☆ ☆

The former Israeli vice-consul in Miami, **DAVID MORDECHAI**, was convicted of conspiring to help the notorious Jewish swindler, **GURDON WOLFSON**, to escape to Israel in return for a payment of \$125,000. Wolfson, who cheated some 10,000 Americans out of an estimated \$56 million by selling them bogus gas and oil leases, was sentenced in absentia to 20 years. He is now in Israel fighting extradition.

☆ ☆ ☆

MAY APHAYLATH, a Laotian refugee, stabbed his wife 16 times for speaking on the phone to a former boyfriend. But the good fellow was clearly "disoriented" by American culture, and all of that. So the trial judge at Monroe County Court should have permitted two experts on Laotian culture to testify in the wife-killer's defense. Since he didn't, Aphaylath must have a new trial. So ruled the **NEW YORK COURT OF APPEALS** in a unanimous decision.



Britain. Britons still loyal to the Union Jack have long been looking for a "fifth man" in the disheartening tale of spy bigshots who have made a mockery of the nation's intelligence service since WWII. The four who have been discovered -- Guy Burgess (1st man), Donald Maclean (2nd), Kim Philby (3rd), Anthony Blunt (4th) -- all were homos except Philby, who was a drunk, and all went to Cambridge at about the same time. There has always been talk that the late Sir Roger Hollis, head of MI5 (the hive of counter-espionage old boys; MI6 is the spy agency) was also in the pay of Russia, but lately the finger of suspicion has been pointing at Baron Victor Rothschild, who was also at Cambridge with the "class of renegades," who was a close friend of Anthony Blunt and who worked for MI5 during WWII.

As rumors began to swirl around Rothschild, he wrote a letter to the *London Daily Telegraph* demanding that Maggie Thatcher clear his name. Mrs. Thatcher, fearing the wrath of the Rothschilds, as all Britons have learned to do in the past two centuries, reluctantly and somewhat belatedly obliged.

It is true that Rothschild helped blow the whistle on Philby, but it is a common practice in the espionage business when one spy's cover is blown, for a brother spy, to avoid suspicion, to lead the pack in denouncing him.

* * *

On the subject of spying, a newly published book, *Blunder*, by Tom Agoston, claims that in May 1945, American intelligence officers beat their British counterparts to 14 tons of secret German rocket documents by a few hours. But a "naive" U.S. officer didn't believe the documents had much value, so when the Russians asked to see them, he handed them over. Agoston writes, "Washington has resolutely suppressed all attempts to prove [the truth of] the story for almost four decades."

Agoston also believes that the Russians got precious additional information about German rocketry from General Hans Kammler, the top man on the German rocket totem pole, who mysteriously disappeared at war's end.

* * *

John Tyndall, as we reported in the January *Instauration*, is now out of jail and back at his job as head of the British National Party. While behind bars, he pondered on his fate and the fate of a once great people. His thoughts, as well as an account of his day-to-day experiences in the lockup were published in *Spearhead* (Dec. 1986). His warnings about how far Brits can go in discussing race without falling afoul of Bri-

tain's race laws should be of some interest to Majority activists in the U.S.

Tyndall and his colleague, John Morse, were accused of having "conspired . . . to publish divers items of written matter which were threatening, abusive and insulting in cases where, having regard to all the circumstances, hatred was likely to be stirred up against racial groups, namely coloured people, Asians and Jews in Great Britain."

We'll let Tyndall explain what followed:

Pending the trial, we were supplied with photocopies of all the material that was being used in the prosecution's case. We asked for information on the specific passages that were considered to have landed us on the wrong side of the law but this information was never provided. It was obvious that the prosecution's strategy was to produce in evidence as much material dealing with racial matters as the jury could be expected to digest, and hope that the general impact would shock the latter into finding against us.

In the outcome we were never told, even after we had been found guilty, which actual words were considered by the jury to have been unlawful and which were not, and we have had to surmise, in the light of the emphasis that the prosecution placed on each piece of evidence, which were the ones that were our undoing . . .

The composition of the prosecuting team was itself a revelation of the powers currently ruling Britain. Remember that this was an action brought by the Crown, by the State; it was not a private action. Two British subjects were on trial in their own country, and it was a department of their own Government, namely the office of the Director of Public Prosecutions, that had brought the charges against them.

The prosecution team consisted of three male barristers: Mr. Cassel (who led), Mr. Solly and Mr. Topolski. Accompanying them, and seemingly as a concession to the "Goyim," was a Negress. It might have been asked of the Crown that one member of the team -- if only one -- should be a person with his or her ancestral roots among the Anglo-Saxon or Celtic peoples indigenous to this country. But we were not to be allowed even that small concession!

As I have said, we have got to guess at what items eventually secured our conviction, and it is exceedingly important that we should do so as correctly as possible, as our prosecution was obviously a test case, intended to be followed by others if successful. At stake is not only our own future freedom but that of our party colleagues and friends, and indeed all people in this country who venture to speak out in opposition to the multi-racial madness. The guid-

ance that we give arising out of the outcome of our own case has a vital bearing on the whole future strategy and tactics employed on this issue . . .

We consider that one of the major causes of our being found guilty was an editorial in the May 1985 issue of *British Nationalist* dealing with the South African situation, in which certain races were referred to in terms of superiority and inferiority. In the witness box we were asked what we meant by "superior" and "inferior" and we replied that we were referring to the accomplishments of the respective races throughout the world, and in particular Africa, and we had in mind as criteria the particular arts and capabilities required for the construction of our own civilisation; we were not attempting to establish any absolute and all-embracing standard of what was superior and inferior . . .

We feel that this item was in all likelihood one of those that influenced the jury's state of mind, but we cannot indulge in the luxury of going into a long dissertation on that subject here; our concern is to protect ourselves and others against future race convictions, and we must therefore advise that the use of such terms as "superior" and "inferior" in description of different racial groups should in future be regarded as treading on thin ice . . .

In the case of the contents of *Spearhead*, which did not concern the charge against John Morse, there were 3 items of evidence which probably had the greatest impact on the case. One of these was a series of 6 drawings printed in the January 1984 issue, which was subsequently reproduced as a leaflet, and which showed the various stages of change brought about in an area as it became settled increasingly by members of certain racial groups. This "cartoon strip," as it were, was entitled "Middle Class Awakening," and the drawings were underlined by captions quoting the remarks of a white couple living in one of the houses as they saw the change taking place . . .

The second of the items in *Spearhead* used against me which must be considered as a possible cause of conviction was an article printed in the August 1984 issue which was in fact a reprint from an American publication affirming the belief that there existed a global race war and that in that war there could be no neutrals. It was quite obvious to us from the nature of the proceedings that this item had an impact on the court . . .

I cannot elaborate on the wording contained in this article without running the risk of repeating the very same passages as those which led, probably, to my own conviction.

It would probably not be overstepping the bounds of "legality" in the future to use the expression "race war," or indeed to admit that such a thing is in progress. For instance, supposing that someone wrote

that the effect of throwing different races together in a single area would be "race war," that would almost certainly be admissible. What would, on the other hand, not be prudent would be to suggest: (1) that the race war is the responsibility of any specific racial group; and (2) that in such a war Whites should take up a position of defence of their own side

One other item in *Spearhead* is likely to have contributed to my own conviction and this, if anything, more so than the others Again I am not able to quote the offending words but can only say that they contained decidedly unfavourable references to the standards of morality achieved by certain racial groups. Quite clearly, such outright condemnation of the morality of any identified racial group must now be regarded as "dangerous," though it still should be possible to say that concepts of morality do differ between differing races, and that this is an argument against the proposition that they should be integrated together

In the future both I and everyone else will just have to "watch our footwork." We must maintain the same uncompromising opposition to the conspiracy of multiracialism, but in doing so we must employ tactics that ensure so far as possible that we maintain our freedom. We are up against an enemy that has more firepower than we have. In a direct frontal challenge we are bound to be cut to pieces by him. We must fight him on ground of our own choosing and not his

We were found guilty of using words that were "threatening, abusive or insulting." Here the operative word is "or." It means that the jury were satisfied that one of these descriptions applied, though not necessarily all of them. In addition, it is clear that the jury found that the words used were likely to "stir up hatred." We offered in our defence ample evidence that words which could be similarly classified had been used repeatedly against Whites in this country. This was of course not considered relevant

Throughout our trial the members of our jury were, naturally enough, an object of psychological study to us as we were to them The general view was that the 12 jurors (all white, as we had eliminated no less than 5 nonwhites by exercising the right of challenge) were mostly a weak-looking lot, predominantly middle- to lower-middle-class and probably largely with liberal sentiments. If they were considered to be representative of the white population of the Greater London area, it is virtually certain that at least some of them were unhappy about the immigration and forced multiracialism and would favour some repatriation scheme. Nevertheless, they arrived at a unanimous verdict that we had done wrong against the law. From this it is quite clear that among the very large section of the populace that shares our

view about the undesirability of the racial change in Britain there are many who are so flabby of mind that they cannot see justification in some of the vigorous methods of racial self-defence that we have employed. Better, in other words, racial death than to risk hurting anyone outside one's own group!

It was quite clear that this was a case the "establishment" did not want to be highly publicised. For most of the time there seemed to be no reporters in court apart from the representatives of far left, black and Jewish publications. Scarcely a word appeared in the Tory press usually so vehement about "anti-racist" persecution when it comes from their political opponents. In this case the persecution came of course from a Tory Government, and that made it a vastly different matter. The verdict having been reached, the reports were very small and, needless to say, quoted only what the prosecuting counsel and judge said, with nothing quoted of what we said.

* * *

The British Broadcasting Corporation is miles above any U.S. television network, commercial or noncommercial, especially, in regard to taste, quality of programming and level of intelligence. Nevertheless, it is infected with the left-wing virus that corrupts so much of American TV. Last summer Stuart Young, the Jewish accountant appointed by Mrs. Thatcher to run the BBC, unexpectedly succumbed to cancer. He was succeeded temporarily by the Vice Chairman, Lord Barnett, another Jewish gentleman without any particular qualifications for this all-important job. No one knows much about Marnaduke Hussey, the new chairman, only recently appointed. Meanwhile, Michael Grade, the son of the British Sam Goldwyn, Lord Lew Grade, continues to serve as the boss of BBC-TV.

Top-heavy with ideology-ridden hierarchs like those listed above, the BBC, with its left-liberal-minority racial bias, was bound to provoke the ire of fair-minded Britons. Ian Curteis, one of the country's most talented television writers, was commissioned to write a three-hour play on the Falkland Islands operation, only to have it turned down by a Mr. Peter Goodchild (Gutkind?), BBC-TV's Head of Plays, because it was too kind to the lady Prime Minister, who ordered that successful military foray.

A Tory MP, Neil Hamilton, almost had his political career ruined by a backhanded libel on BBC's popular *Panorama* program, in which he was denounced as a "right-wing racist." He characterized the broadcast as a "vile, crude and wicked character assassination with no vestiges of truth. . . ." A jury agreed, and the BBC had to pay Hamilton a huge amount of damages. At about the same time, Lord Barnett had to confess that the BBC played fast and loose with the facts in a program called *The*

Monocled Mutineer, about a WWI traitor.

A red herring was tossed into the dispute by British Jews and Conservative Party bigwigs who attacked the BBC for being "anti-American" because it showed the death and destruction meted out to Lilivan civilians by the U.S. air raid. The same kind of complaints had been launched by British Jews when BBC-TV cameras focused on Israel's bombing of civilian targets in Beirut in the invasion of Lebanon.

British TV families have to shell out £58 a year to pay for the BBC. Despite its faults and bias, we wish Americans could have television that is half as good as that produced by the BBC. Most of us would be happy to pay almost anything to get rid of the asinine and mind-deadening commercials. Moreover, government control of programs couldn't possibly be more tilted to anti-Majority news and anti-Majority sitcoms than the bilious bilge put out every 24 hours by the Tweedledum and Tweedledee overseers of NCB, ABC and CBS.

* * *

Instauration has previously recounted the stern objections of blacks in Britain to the racism embedded in the English language by such words as "blackmail," "blackball" and "blackguard." After some consideration of the problem, an Englishwoman, Peggy Mason, wrote a letter to a London paper pointing out the difficulty of substituting other colors for "black."

Red would be unacceptable to Marxists and possibly to Red Indians.

Yellow would offend the Orient, and is associated with cowardice.

Brown would be offensive to Asians.

Orange would be offensive to the Irish.

Green would be offensive to Ulstermen.

Blue is associated with blue films and porn.

Pink might be offensive since most "whites" are indeed pink!

So there seems to remain only mauve as a non-racist substitute!

* * *

Mrs. Mason ended her letter by asking what word might be suggested to take the place of "our delicious blackberries."

The inauguration of Britain's first telephone dating service for gays was temporarily postponed "for technical reasons."

Ireland. Lt. Gen. Tadg O'Neill, chief of staff of the Irish Army, says all its weapons are worn out and his soldiers must be completely re-equipped. As it has never used any of its old weapons, one wonders who has worn them out.

Sweden. Olof Palme, the super-wimpish, super-liberal Prime Minister of Sweden, was shot on a downtown Stockholm street almost a year ago, but the murder is

Elsewhere

still unsolved. As expected, the police, inspired by the media, first tried to hang it on a Swedish rightist. When that ploy fell through, detectives ran into a stone wall, mainly because government authorities refused to permit any prying into Palme's private life, which was not exactly spotless. For one thing, he had had a long "association" with a Rothschild, Emma Rothschild to be precise, which had nothing to do with banking.

Emma, 38, is a British Rothschild, the daughter of Baron Victor Rothschild, who is now competing with her for headlines in British newspapers. She is a part-time faculty member at MIT, where she teaches a course on "Science, Technology and Society." The Rothschilds used to exert a powerful influence on the European press, an influence that has not altogether waned. After Emma bought a \$250,000 home less than 100 yards away from Olof's residence, the Swedish secret police began to eavesdrop on the duo's trysts. What would normally have been one of the juiciest newspaper scandals of the year, if lesser folk had been involved, for months was dead in the water, not for lack of facts but for lack of will to publish the facts. Twelve senior Swedish police officers and security agents have resigned because of the desultory nature of the investigation. Things have degenerated to the point where it is almost possible to say that the ghost of Palme has been guilty of obstructing justice.

The Palme-Rothschild liaison is a reminder of the strange alliance that so frequently exists between rich Jews and not-so-rich non-Jewish politicians, who ride into high office and stay there by attacking the rich.

Lisbet Palme, 55, the late Prime Minister's widow, was walking by his side when he was killed, yet she has been of minimal help to the police in identifying suspects. After her husband's death she was frequently seen in the company of Emma, most recently at a riotous Stockholm Peace Conference, which awarded a prize to Nelson Mandela, the South African terrorist.

At last report five Kurds had been arrested on suspicion of having killed Palme. If some of Sweden's "new immigrants" did the killing, it would be a case of Palme's bread coming back on the waters. No politician was more responsible than the Viet Cong-loving, Sandinista-loving Olof for flooding Sweden with nonwhites and dark whites. After being held for a few days, the Kurds were released.

France. The defeat of Prime Minister Chirac's educational reform law was a political boon to Jean-Marie Le Pen, who can point to the French conservative leader's milquetoast-ism in bowing to the demands

of street mobs. President Mitterrand's educational reform was defeated in the same way a few years ago, but then the demonstrations were composed of average and above-average Frenchmen. The anti-Chirac mobs had a large substrata of professional agitators and teenage hoodlums.

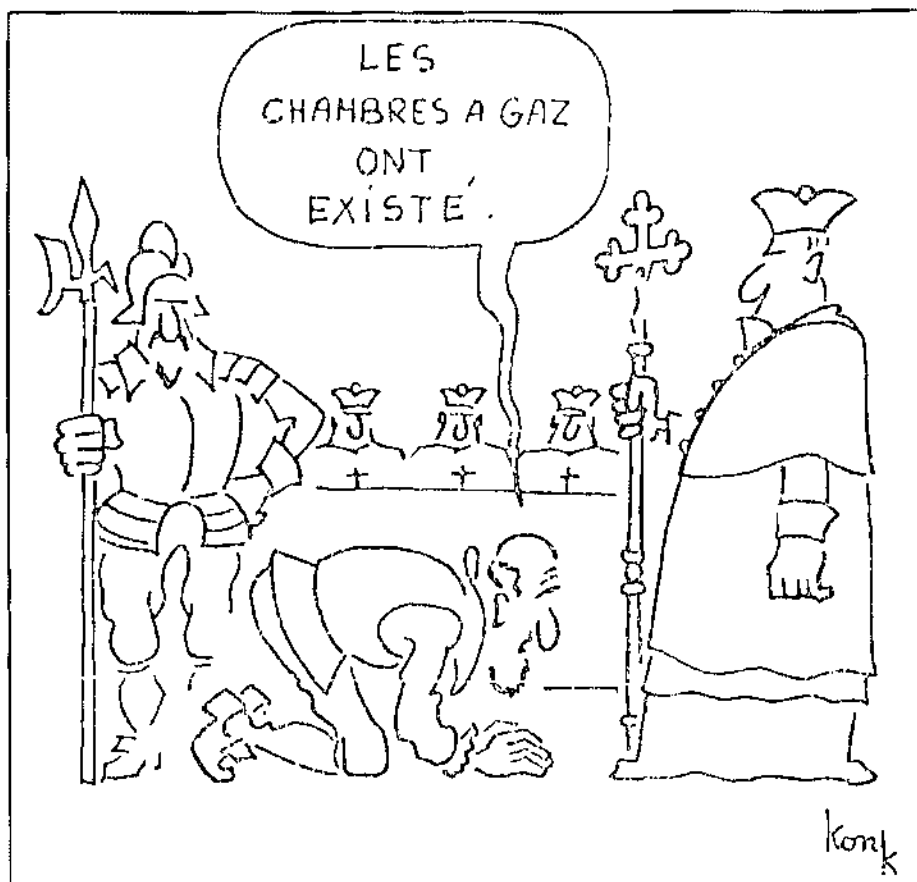
The Socialists wanted to eliminate the last government subsidies to non-state-owned schools, which could then be incorporated into the monolithic left-wing educational system. Chirac wanted to give more independence to French universities -- all of them government-owned and tuition-free -- by letting them be more selective in student enrollment. He also wanted to raise registration fees from \$20 to \$100.

Le Pen, who had just returned from a visit to Japan, reacted to Chirac's surrender with these words: "Either the government reform was wrong, and if so, should never have been undertaken, or the reform was right and the government has shown its basic weakness in not implementing it."

On the opening day of the trial of three members of the anarcho-terrorist group, Action Directe, which has been accused of murdering two police officers, the chief defendant warned the nine jurors that they might be targets of "proletarian vengeance." Five of the jurors then dropped out, claiming illness or family problems. The trial was temporarily called off.

In the March 16, 1985, French elections, ethnic parties did very poorly. The Breton movement, by far the most numerous and vociferous, managed to get only 3,500 votes, probably because the party faithful were bitterly divided. The Occitan movement in southeast France got 2,500 votes. The Basques in southwest France and the Catalans in the eastern Pyrénées got 5,000 votes each. The Corsican movement pulled in 10,000 ballots.

Surprisingly, the ethnic party which received more votes than any other, in fact more than all the rest put together, was the one least heard of and least known -- the (German-speaking) Alsatian Party, which garnered 47,000 votes. The inhabitants of German frontier lands are beginning to stand up and be counted once again.



Parodying the recanting Galileo confessing to the Inquisition that the sun goes around the earth, although he knew the opposite to be the case, Konk, the French cartoonist, has the great Italian scientist genuflecting and admitting, "The gas chambers do exist." The cartoon, which caused a mild sensation in Paris, appeared in the book, *Droit et Histoire*, by the French revisionist author, Pierre Guillaume.

Claude Lanzmann, the producer of the Jewish hate film, *Shoah*, was not well liked in the rarefied stratosphere of the French intelligentsia. An Israeli paper, in reporting his relationship to the late Simone de Beauvoir, mistress of the late Jean-Paul Sartre and one of the world's leading feminists, attributed this quote to her, "He was such a proud and self-conscious Jew he hated the goyim." At one time, Lanzmann allegedly said to her, "I have an unending desire to kill them."

When *Shoah* was shown on West German TV some months ago, only 2% of the viewing audience tuned in. Israel gave Lanzmann \$800,000 to help finance his propaganda epic. In return it will become the property of the Yad Vashem Holocaust horror show in Israel.

Netherlands. This spring a \$172,000 pink granite memorial will be unveiled "right slap in the middle of" Amsterdam. It will be the world's first monument dedicated to the honor and glory of homosexuals. Some of the money was raised at a pink champagne party hosted by Dutch queers. The city fathers of Amsterdam contributed \$43,000 to the project.

A company called De Slegte runs a dozen or so bookstores in the Netherlands and Flanders. In one of them a seminary student, Erik Koster, discovered a copy of Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, along with Holocaust-critical works of Michael Hoffman II, Charles Weber and Udo Walendy. When Koster, in tried-and-true liberal fashion, protested strongly to the clerk, the latter, in tried-and-true liberal fashion, promptly destroyed the offensive volumes. Despite promises from De Slegte officials that no such tomes would ever again be stocked by the book chain, a teacher named I. Abram learned that a local De Slegte store was still offering them for sale. The outraged pedagogue ordered the manager to get rid of them instantly. He complied by tearing up the books in Abram's presence.

The Dutch press and radio reported the incident, making it appear as if Abram had struck a great blow for humanity by protecting the public from such dangerous literature. No one mentioned censorship, and no one dared to suggest that Dutch readers were intelligent enough to choose their reading matter without the assistance of Mr. Abram.

There is one organization in Europe that claims to be dedicated to preventing book-trashing, which is just as effective a form of censorship as book-burning. It is Index on Censorship, 39c Highbury Place, London N5 1QP England. So far this group doesn't seem too concerned about the destruction of revisionist books or the torching of the offices and warehouses of the publishers of

such books. But a letter citing examples of these ultimate forms of thought control and Big Brotherism might at least induce Index officials to have second thoughts on where the major efforts to combat censorship should be concentrated.

West Germany. The German facsimile of *Time*, *Der Spiegel* (Nov. 30, 1986) stated that a West German intelligence report suggested that the two Palestinians convicted of bombing the West Berlin nightclub in March 1986, killing a black GI, were working for Israel. *Der Spiegel* quoted the report as also intimating that Nezar Hindawi, the Palestinian convicted in London of trying to smuggle a plastic bomb on an El Al airliner in the suitcase of his Irish fiancée, was connected to a "non-Arab intelligence service."

The revelations more or less backed up what French Prime Minister Chirac had said in an interview published in the *Washington Times* -- words which he diplomatically took back after a walk with (and lecture from?) the Israeli Ambassador to France. Could it be that the U.S. bombing of Libya was a wild goose chase set off by Israeli misinformation and that the El Al affair was a deliberate Zionist hoax to stir up hatred for Syria, which was then accused of being closely involved both with Hindawi and the bombardiers of the West Berlin nightspot?

Serge Thion, a leftist French writer of some repute, not only believes this but accuses Mossad of staging most of the terrorist attacks on Jews in Europe in recent years, including the famous blast outside the Paris synagogue and the more recent massacre of religious Jews in an Istanbul synagogue. He reminds his readers about the proven grenade attack in 1950 by Mossad on Iraqi Jews in a Baghdad synagogue in order to panic them into packing up and moving to Israel.

Switzerland. A Swiss doctor, Siegfried Ernst, published a remarkable article in the journal *Medizin und Ideologie* (Feb. 1986). Wondering why politicians and government leaders are so reluctant to do what is conducive to peace and prosperity in their countries, he came up with the idea that practically all political, economic and social issues in the present-day West are based on reactions to Hitler and Nazism. Whatever Hitler stood for, Western leaders feel duty bound to support the opposite. To wit:

- Because Hitler overcame class conflicts and condemned them, today lockouts and strikes are widely approved.
- Because Hitler proclaimed, "The general interest comes before the individual interest," today the interest of the individual comes before the general interest.
- Because Hitler said, "You are nothing, your people are everything," today the watchword is, "You are everything and

your people are nothing."

- Because Hitler was a militarist, pacifism is now in vogue, despite the massive arming of the Soviet Union.

- Because Hitler was against abortion, today it is quite permissible, along with its corollary, the massive liquidation of unborn children.

- Because Hitler believed that marriage and family were the seeds of the people's renewal, today it is agreed that both must be destroyed.

- Because Hitler stood for the principle of absolute authority, today all authority is diabolized, treated as repression, and the call is out for total freedom and democratization.

- Because Hitler esteemed that an elite is indispensable for the social order, today mass conformity is being preached, and no one has the right not to conform.

- Because Hitler gave women and young ladies the motto, "faithfulness and beauty," the women of today neglect these qualities and repel them whenever possible.

- Because Hitler rewarded motherhood, contemporary women have as few children as possible.

- Because Hitler had inscribed on the belt buckles of his soldiers, "Your honor is called fidelity," there is no place anywhere today for fidelity and honor.

- Because Hitler fought homosexuality, it is now openly promoted.

Israel. Mordechai Vanunu, the technician who blew the whistle on Israel's nuclear stockpile, is in an Israeli jail, though how he got there from London no one seemed anxious to know. Some said he was lured onto a Mossad-chartered yacht by an overweight Israeli blonde named Cindy, who posed as "an American cosmetic trainee on a European tour." Others suggested Vanunu was snatched off a London street and flown to Tel Aviv in an El Al airliner. The truth came out when Vanunu flashed the information on the palm of his hand as he was being taken to a preliminary hearing. He wrote he had been hijacked from Rome by Israeli agents.

Israelis have acquired a lot of experience in the kidnapping trade ever since they whisked Eichmann away from Argentina. But they have also been known to foul up -- e.g., Mossad's abortive attempt to fly a drugged black politician from London to a firing squad in Nigeria.

The kidnapping of Vanunu cries out for a full investigation, though little or nothing has been or probably will be done about it -- only a few muffled complaints about the violation of Italian sovereignty have so far been heard. No outraged politicians have appeared on TV every night to demand that civilized nations condemn the gangster tactics of a gangster state. Whenever Israel is involved, the laws of every country seem to go by the board.

Elsewhere



At present, Vanunu is being held incommunicado and charged with treason. In line with the cardinal principle of Jewish law that the accused is guilty until proven innocent, the Israeli media have launched a ferocious campaign of slander against him. Among other crimes, the onetime employee at the Dimona nuclear bomb factory is accused of being a Communist, a friend of the Arabs and, worst of all -- a convert to Christianity.

As a further dig at international law, Israel refused to allow France to extradite William Nakash, a 25-year-old French Jew who murdered an Arab and then took off for Israel, where he was welcomed and protected under the "law of return," even though he arrived with fake identity papers. (When non-Jews arrive from Eastern Europe in Western countries with false identity papers, Jews are not as forgiving.)

In Israel, Nakash found it politic to be "born again" and was soon a God-fearing member of the Orthodox sect, which has a lot of clout in the Knesset. Even though the Zionist state has an extradition treaty with France, an Israeli judge decided to ignore it and ruled that Nakash could remain in the country of Yahweh's elect "as a free man."

Law-abiding Israelis (they seem to be in the minority) have appealed the case to the Supreme Court, which ordered Nakash held in jail until it has time to rule. Tribal Israelis, on the other hand, have promoted a heated campaign to let the lower court ruling stand. Paunchy Ariel Sharon announced, "I object to handing Jews over to non-Jews," though he had never objected to the opposite, which happens a hundred times a day in the courts of the U.S., Britain and the white British dominions.

Nakash was born in Paris, the son of an Algerian Jewish couple. His elder brother, opened a bar in Besançon, where he had trouble with an Algerian Moslem, Abdeiai Hakkar. William decided to help his brother "solve" his problems with the North African. After a friend joined them, the three went hunting for Hakkar. When they found him, they put eight bullets in his back. It was murder, pure and simple, but since Jews were involved the crime inevitably took on a new dimension. As William's lawyer explained, "He was fighting to curb anti-Jewish actions promoted by local Arabs."

Nakash also claims that if he is sent back to France and put in jail, his life would be in danger because the deceased Hakkar "has 300 members of his clan scattered about in French prisons." William's brother, who didn't get away, has been given a 14-year sentence and is now in a French jail. The third member of the hit squad, a Mr. Mimi,

fled to the U.S., which sent him back to France, where he is now awaiting trial for the murder.

William was arrested in Israel, not for murder or for having false papers, but for planning a local holdup, a charge which has since been dropped.

Three Jews slay a man. Two are caught and punished. The third, because he made it to Israel, atones for his crime by spending a few months in a comfortable jail with friendly jailers. It may not have paid to be a Jew in Hitler's Germany, but it does pay to be one in Sharon's Israel. And it may soon pay even more because the Knesset is now considering a law that would allow every Jew convicted of a crime in a foreign country to serve his time in Israel.

Grace Halsell in her new book, *Prophecy and Politics: Militant Evangelists on the Road to Nuclear War* (Lawrence Hill, \$14.95) writes about certain American fundamentalists practically cheering for Israel to start a nuclear war in order to fulfill what their cramped minds conceive to be biblical prophecy. After taking part in two Jerry Falwell tours to the Holy Land, Halsell writes, "If Jewish fanatics, aided by Christian fanatics in a Holy War against the Muslims destroy the Muslims' most holy Jerusalem shrines, they might easily trigger World War III and a nuclear holocaust."

In Falwell tours, Halsell points out, Christians are not allowed to attend church services in Israel or to meet Arab Christians. They cannot even go to Bethlehem. "For every hour for Christ's teachings, we spent about 30 hours on the political-military aspects of Israel's life."

India. Mahatma Gandhi wrote more than 260 letters to his close friend, Hermann Kallenbach, a Polish-Jewish architect who struck it rich in South Africa and who gave him an 1,110-acre spread near Johannesburg. As other Jewish owners of letters written by important people on a Jewish theme have done recently (Jefferson's letter to Mordechai Noah, Einstein's letter to Franklin Roosevelt), Kallenbach's heirs have put Gandhi's epistles on the auction block. Just as Einstein's words to FDR begging him to crank up the world's first atomic bomb project are not exactly what one would expect to flow from the pen of a media saint, equally unsaintly was a letter the revered Mahatma wrote about his wife:

She is the most venomous woman I have ever met. She has been making my life hell for me . . . If she could overcome the strong desire to live with me, she would have left me long ago.

Japan. In his *Atlantic Monthly* article on the Japanese last September, author James Fallows noted that "Japan seems different and better in those details of daily life that reflect consideration and duty."

A thousand times a day in modern society your life is made easier or harder, depending on the care with which someone else has done his job. Are the newspapers delivered on time? Are vending machines fixed when they break? . . . In general, can you count on others to do their best? In Japan you can.

From bureaucrats at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs . . . to department-store package-wrappers, the Japanese seem immune against the idea that discharging their duty to others might be considered "just a job."

This same sense of social obligation is ingrained in the Germanic peoples, or was until very recently. Jack Anderson's column last July 14 gave one good reason why it is so precious a national asset: safety. Anderson cited a study made last spring by the Industrial Fastener Institute which concluded that 80% of the Grade 8 alloy-steel bolts sold on the American market are actually counterfeits of cheaper boron-steel. Instead of being reliable to 800° Fahrenheit, they "turn to putty" at 500°. As Anderson puts it, "fraudulent fasteners may be screwed into America's vitals."

With 3,000 bolts in the average family car and perhaps 3 million in a jet aircraft, an 80% counterfeit rate for the most durable grade of bolt is serious business. The tragic results of the fraud surround us: two helicopter crashes on the West Coast last spring, killing six men; the evacuation of a Texas neighborhood after deadly gas spewed from a plant; the collapse of a Houston radio/TV tower, killing five; the failure of three main anchoring bolts at a nuclear plant in Midland (MI). In these and many other "accidents," the proven cause was "fastener failure," brought on by the illegal substitution of counterfeit bolts, often imported from Japan and other foreign countries.

In the past 10 years, nearly half of all U.S. fastener manufacturers have closed because of cheap foreign competition. As early as 1982, a Commerce Department study found that domestic makers could meet only 45% of our military's emergency needs.

If Fallows is right, the Japanese bolt-makers would be very reluctant to substitute boron-steel for alloy-steel on their own domestic market. But, as Anderson states, "some U.S. importers appear to be cooperating with the Japanese bolt counterfeiters -- or even to be instigating the fraud." Given so selfish and slipshod an American attitude, can one really blame the Japanese for going along with it?





Compassion Conspiracy

It was a shock, but it was there in big, bold print -- an advertisement pleading for leniency for Rudolf Hess, the 20th century prisoner of Chillon, who has been incarcerated for nearly 46 years and now at age 92 languishes all by himself in Berlin's Spandau prison, where he is guarded by large and expensive detachments of non-German troops.

The *Washington Post*, *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* and *Christian Science Monitor* ran the ad toward the year's end, perhaps as a tribute to the spirit of Christmas. But Sue Ann Wood of the *Post-Dispatch* acted the Scrooge. She limned the ad as some kind of Nazi plot. After all, since Nazis (read Germans) are evil incarnate and the wickedest mortals who ever defiled the blue planet, even the smallest chirp of sympathy for a Nazi, even a half-alive, nonagenarian one, could only be an invidious gesture of rank anti-Semitism.

Harboring such "Christian" thoughts, Sue decided to get to the bottom of the plot. She started ferreting out information about the German-American Information and Education Association, which sponsored the ads. Her snooping inevitably led her to that fountainhead of all knowledge, the omniscient Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, which is really a pro-defamation (of whites) league and operates as an unregistered agent of guess what foreign power. Practically every American newsman has been housebroken to go to the ADL to get the information necessary to attack and smear any opponent, German or otherwise, of minority racism. On cue, ADL spokesman Stanley Anderman asserted that the GAIEA was composed of "out-and-out Nazis" and accused the group, falsely by the way, of denying the Holocaust. What it does deny is the fantastically souped-up horror tales designed to keep U.S. taxpayer money flowing into the bottomless vaults of the Israeli treasury.

Let us hope that the next time a Zionist or Communist front group runs an ad in the *Post-Dispatch* (founded by the Hungarian Jewish inventor of yellow journalism, Joseph Pulitzer) that Ms. Wood's investigative juices will be as highly stimulated as they were in her attempt to quash any compassion for a forlorn old Nazi.

One question we'd like to ask Ms. Wood: What was her reaction to the release of Communist bombfather Andrei Sakharov from his exile in Gorky? We'll bet she cheered.

What Else Is Not New?

Holy Toledo! The outgoing president of the American Historical Association, Carl N. Degler of Stanford, told that venerable body that modern American historians are missing the boat. Echoing Disraeli, he stated that everything going on nowadays involves race and that historians who fail to deal with this all-encompassing subject are ignoring the main thread of 20th-century American civilization.

We half agree with Professor Degler. Fortunately or unfortunately, everything is race in these times. But we differ from the learned academician on what to do about it. He wants to focus on Majority or white racism, which is withering on the vine, and practically ignore the Jack-and-the-Beanstalk growth of the minority variety.

We'd like to get rid of the ongoing racial obsession by separating the races and thereby giving everyone less reason to think and worry about the subject. Degler wants his colleagues to write and lecture about it in the hope that through knowledge we'll come to a better understanding of race. All this kind of knowledge will do is keep the obsession boiling.

Tooth Fairy Tale

Instauration subscribers were asked some months ago to track down one L.M. Boyd, who authored a newspaper squib to the effect that crime lab technicians could identify the race (black or white) of a skeleton by crushing its teeth. When the resulting powder was put under ultraviolet light, the teeth of whites glowed green; the teeth of blacks glowed red-orange. Several readers described L.M. Boyd as a columnist and furnished his address. The information was sufficient to allow *Instauration's* editor to telephone him and ask for the source of his story. Boyd apologized, saying it was impossible for him to oblige. He explained his source material came from all over and that after it was used, he either threw it away or buried it in such a monstrous pile of clippings it would be almost impossible to fish it out.

In the meantime, Zip 554 found a forensic odontologist, Dr. Ann Norrlander, who specializes in identifying human remains by their teeth. She said she had never heard of the ultraviolet method of dental identification, though she admitted there were substantial racial differences in dentition. Indians, for example, have shovel-shaped upper teeth, and blacks have larger teeth than whites. Blacks in Africa, Middle Easterners and Orientals have practically no fillings, but their teeth are usually damaged by a huge build-up of plaque, which eventually causes bone deterioration (periodontal disease). Dr. Norrlander concluded by saying it was getting much harder to identify the racial background of dead persons by their teeth because of the increase in interracial marriages.

Straight Masses

The Catholic diocese of Buffalo is not quite as gayish as some others. Bishop Edward Head has banned masses "specifically and exclusively for homosexuals." However, individual gays, presumably with or without AIDS, are always welcome.

Mother N. Wins a Few Rounds

Father Nurture vs. Mother Nature. The feud boils along with a slight shift noticeable in the last few years in the direction of Mother, even though the overwhelming thrust in textbooks and the "impact media" still favors environment over heredity, the trick being to leave the layman with the impression that anyone who talks up genes is slightly racist and walks about with a heart scarred with an invisible swastika.

Bernard B. Davis, professor emeritus of the Harvard Medical School, is one of the brave few who have been fighting the environmental juggernaut for a decade. His newly published book, *Storm Over Biology* (Prometheus Books, Buffalo, NY), discussed the "atmosphere of intimidation" responsible for the situation where "few graduate students today are likely to enter the field of human behavior genetics." Davis also took a well-deserved swipe at the supercilious, "all men are equal," which has been as responsible as fuddy-duddy Marxism for trying to halt the progress of the most interesting and revolutionary of the new scientific disciplines.

Among many other things, Davis is a dedicated opponent of "the exemptionist doctrine," so dear to the hearts of Stephen J. Gould and his ilk, because it exempts human beings from the laws of biology (and in more than a few skewed minds from the laws of evolution). The author states flatly, "It is ironic that human implications of evolution and genetics are now opposed primarily from the left." What absolutely horrifies him is the attempt by so-called scientists, chatted up by professorial Marxists and liberal propagandists, in such meetings as the 1974 Asilomar Conference, to actually stop recombinant DNA research. Genetic engineering, Davis promises, is not dangerous. Since the countless combina-

Stirrings

tions of DNA have already been tested over the last 10 million years, any man-made recombinations would not be likely to yield any new or dangerous organisms. All genetic engineers will be doing is artificially recombining what nature has already done at one time or another -- without producing any of the biological disasters imagined by people who are not so much against biological destruction as they are against genetic research per se.

* * *

Richard Dawkins, author of *The Selfish Gene*, has joined Bernard Davis in trying to vacuum clean the halls of science of liberal mysticism and equalitarian obscurantism. His latest book, *The Blind Watchmaker*, is a well-written, commonsensical paean to Darwin for replacing the supernatural in theology with the natural.

Dawkins has less than friendly feelings for the creationists who are trying to bring God back into the laboratory and for the lukewarm Darwinists like Stephen J. Gould, who claim to have developed a punctuated equilibria theory of evolution (sudden leaps or saltations) that has gone beyond Darwin and, in passing him, supposedly corrected some of his gaffes. This half-pro, half-con approach to Darwin, Dawkins explains, has put words in the master's mouth and painted a coat of confusion over his thoughts.

As a parting shot at the creationists, Dawkins categorizes them as a taxon of individuals so simple-minded that they believe whatever is beyond their limited powers of imagination cannot be true.

* * *

Fruit flies, worms, chickens, mice, pigs and humans have similar genes for developing the blueprint for growth. This is an extremely important discovery because nothing is handier than fruit flies for genetic research. They not only proliferate like crazy, but on average a fruit fly generation is about nine days.

* * *

Doctors used to think that the reason blacks were twice as susceptible as whites to heart attacks was the formers' fondness for salt. Actually, blacks consume less salt than Caucasians. A more accurate answer may be provided by genetics -- in the way black kidneys handle sodium. Blacks suffer more stress than whites, and stress tends to increase sodium retention. Whereas whites can control stress more effectively with beta blockers, blacks do better with diuretics, which eliminate excess bodily fluid that can be caused by excessive sodium intake. African blacks, by the way, have the same hypertension levels as American blacks.

A genetic factor that favors blacks has to do with Type I (juvenile) diabetes. Since this disease is virtually unknown in Africa, American blacks must have picked it up from whites (an estimated 20% of the black gene pool in America is composed of white genes). American blacks could significantly reduce their susceptibility to Type I diabetes by segregation, since the more miscegenation, the more they are at risk.

Immigrant Spouses

It remains to be seen how much "reforming" will be accomplished by the new immigration reform law. But it can be stated with some assurance that recently enacted legislation designed to curb fraudulent marriages will reduce the number of mail-order brides infiltrating the country. Some 150 marriage brokers are in the business of marrying foreigners to American citizens. It is

estimated that 40% of these marriages are undertaken not for love, sex or companionship, but solely to get the foreign spouse into the U.S. The new law puts a two-year conditional hold on the acquisition of permanent resident status, which would-be citizens must have before they can be naturalized and without which they must eventually exit the "Golden Door" and go back where they came from. Within this two-year period the foreign spouse must petition the INS to remove the conditional classification. This gives the INS the opportunity to find out if the marriage was made in good faith and is still holding up. If it is already on the rocks and if, as is so often the case, the foreign spouse has been abandoned or has deliberately abandoned the citizen spouse, the INS can then start deportation proceedings.

Some of the female foreign spouses never see their husbands, except at the wedding ceremony. After that, they go out on their own, some of them to become the slaves of the pimps and madams who bring them over from houses of ill repute in Taiwan and other East Asian countries.

It's the Law

Despite the vociferous opposition of Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley, AIDSville Mayor Diane Feinstein, California Attorney General John Van de Kamp, Governor Deukmejian and the high and mighty grandees of Hollywood, the people of the Third World slough of California voted 73.2% for Proposition 63, which designated English the official language of the state.

Instauration is not terribly enthused about this speak-a-da-English campaign promoted by an outfit called U.S. English. Forcing English on non-English-speakers encourages race-mixing. We think the future of the Majority and perhaps of the West lies in separating races. Language, like religion, can often act as a sort of racial camouflage which allows people who are not like us to pretend to be like us and to some degree "pass" as us.

In reference to U.S. English, two of the major pushers have been Executive Director Gerda Bikales, whose first language was Yiddish, and S.I. Hayakawa, the Japanese-American semanticist and erstwhile senator from California.

Incidentally, there are about 2,700 different languages in the world. About 350 million diverse people (many too many) have English as their mother tongue. The *Oxford English Dictionary* lists 500,000 words. German has about 185,000; French less than 100,000. As English becomes the world's lingua franca, it is bound to lose much of its artistic and literary punch. The language that moves from the heart to the brain, from the pen to the word processor, may become richer in scientific parlance, patois and slang, but definitely poorer in the high-quality prose and poetry department.

The Spanish Constitution states, "Castilian is the official Spanish language of the state. All Spaniards have the duty to know it and the right to use it."

Such a statement is appropriate for a relatively homogeneous nation like Spain. We wish the U.S. was monoracial enough to merit a similar pronunciamiento in its Constitution. Too late, too late!

Nordic Goings-On

If you want to know what's going on in the Scandinavia music and folk dance scene in the U.S. and Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Finland, subscribe to the quarterly *Nordiska News* (868 S. Emerson St., Denver, CO 80209). It will set you back \$5 a year.

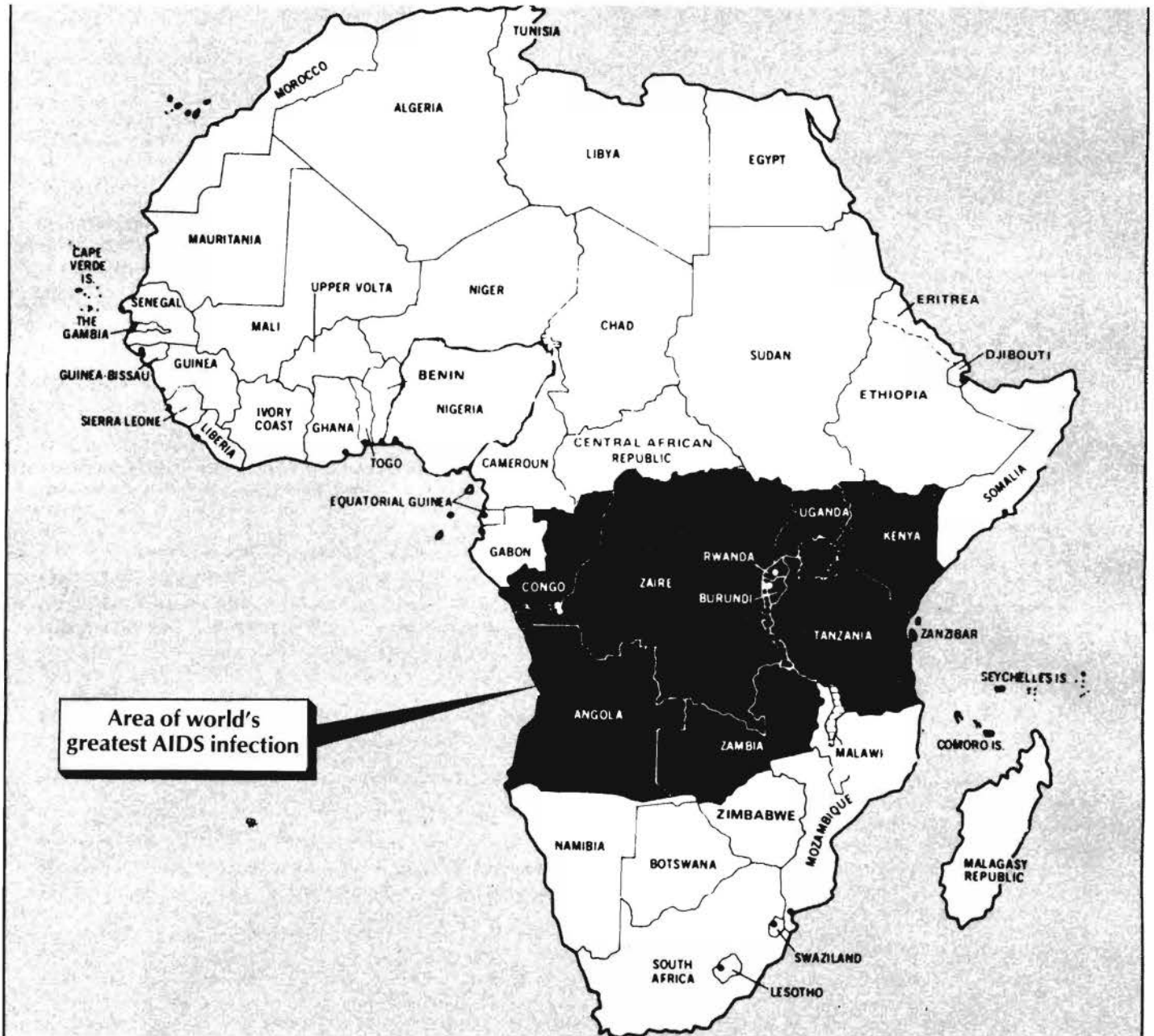
Want to go on a music and folk dance tour of Scandinavia in July 1988? -- that's 1988, not 1987. Then write to Harold Ryan (is he a Norsk?), Box 19525, Dept. B, Denver, CO 80219.

δύστανε, μόρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 5

APRIL 1987



OUT OF AFRICA

Safety Valve

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

□ I recently asked a young friend of mine who just graduated from the U.S. Naval Academy to tell me the first three things that came to mind in regard to 20th-century history. His reply: Hitler was a lunatic who needed to be killed; there is no such thing as a "master race"; anyone who believes one race of people has an advantage (genetic) over another race is an idiot. Interestingly enough, my friend could more than adequately discuss the merits and demerits of great basketball stars such as Akeem the Dream and Bol the Stilt of Sudan. Who can feel safe knowing that this guy one day may command a nuclear sub?

456

□ I recently read the late Holmes Alexander's *Never Lose a War*. He had a few nice things to say about *The Dispossessed Majority*. I didn't know Joe McCarthy was henpecked, with his wife the brains of the outfit. Alexander wanders so much that I couldn't find a Ponderable Quote.

606

□ Just last week I went to a lady dentist -- pretty, in her 30s, aggressive, opinionated, a turn-off, unmarried -- and I can see why. She scares men away with her aggressiveness, and then she whines because there are no men around. We are around, but not interested in going ten rounds with her. Now you see why I ain't ever been married. If I did marry her type, the first thing she'd say is to drop *Instauration* and start writing for money because she wants a mink coat.

468

□ John Nobull's "Mere Talk" was bully. It snuck up on me, so to speak.

340

□ Reading the Ponderable Quote of Teddy Roosevelt, "The man who loves other countries as much as his own stands on a level with a man who loves other women as much as he loves his own wife" (Dec. 1986, p. 15), reminds me of a comment by Bismarck on the Polish sympathies of the Prussian House of Representatives: "The inclination to become passionate about foreign nations and their aims, if these can only be realized at the expense of one's own country, is a form of political sickness, the geographical diffusion of which, alas, is strictly limited to Germany." This sickness seems to have spread.

Dutch subscriber

□ The Demjanjuk trial is being used, apparently very successfully, to rally the disillusioned and apathetic Jews of Israel back around a Swastika-scarred scapegoat. A recent report on the network news had a little Jewish girl stating: "When I see him [Demjanjuk] on TV, I want to kill him." The reporter then noted that a rabbi declared such a feeling to be "a healthy emotion."

703

□ Two years ago a wealthy Nicaraguan acquaintance called me long distance from Miami. Since his business (of a military nature) regularly took him to countries that border on Nicaragua, I had no reason to doubt his casual remark about 300 Israeli military advisers being on the ground in Central America. I'm wondering how long our great free press is going to take before it reports this fact. It's quite possible we'll never hear about it.

355

□ One aspect of the Civil Rights fight rarely mentioned is the exhaustion factor. Frankly, the public grew tired of all the media attention, and I think we collectively said, "We're tired of these people. Give 'em what they want and maybe that will keep their mouths shut." They plain wore us down.

912

□ With regard to your article, "Racial Misinformation" (*Instauration*, Dec. 1986), the book, *The Seven Mysteries of Life*, by Guy Murchie, is even more divorced from reality than you indicated. The factor left out of your analysis is that the genes are arranged on a relatively small, finite number of discrete chromosomes. Thus you erred when you said "one-thirty-second" of the old nomad's genes are in each of his great-great-great grandchildren. There are 46 chromosomes in a normal human being. So each child would get 23 chromosomes from the father (and 23 from the mother). After this it gets more complicated, since 23 does not divide by two. Rather the grandchild gets either 11 or 12 chromosomes from the old nomad, the chances being 50-50 either way.

If we call the first generation 1G, and symbolize the chromosomal inheritance here as 1G23, then we get 2G11 or 2G12 for the grandchildren. Using the large figure, we get this series: 1G23, 2G12, 3G6, 4G3, 5G2, 6G1. Thus, in six generations' time, we have at most one chromosome left from the old nomad. And in the next generation, if this one was still left over in the sixth, there is only a 50-50 chance of it being passed on to the seventh generation. If we take the minima rather than the maxima, we get the series: 1G23, 2G11, 3G5, 4G2, 5G1, 6G0. Thus, the old nomad's great-great-great-great-grandchild could have none of the old man's chromosomes, and hence none of his genes. Genetically speaking, they would be unrelated. Add two more "greats" and there is little probability of any genetic relationship.

200

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☐ Liberals are calling for parity in employment. Where is the parity in an immigration policy which favors nonwhites over Europeans 80 to 1?

941

☐ Commenting on "Female Sexuality and Social Status" (Dec. 1986), the idea of females attempting to attract the most powerful male is certainly no modern phenomenon. In cave days she needed the most physically powerful male to protect her and her children. The problem today is that she no longer needs physical protection; she needs financial protection. And since certain minority types specialize in nothing but accumulating wealth, it's only reasonable that the female will be drawn to this type. What is most bothersome about this is that the female is betraying her aesthetic ideals when she mates with these often affluent but often very unattractive men -- unattractive both in the physical and spiritual sense. This aesthetic lapse may ultimately uglify our race.

Today's Majority female also has to cope with "women's lib," which makes her feel that not only does she have to attract the most powerful male, but she must also go out in the male world and compete with him! Then there is the "sexual revolution," which tells her she is now supposed to forget home and children and marriage and "fulfill herself sexually." She is being turned around 180 degrees in a generation or two. In many cases, she is just as confused as the male. She just cannot understand why, when she has everything modern society tells her is the ultimate in life -- a high-paying job, lots of dates, sex and whatnot -- why she still is dissatisfied. As a friend told me, "I have it all now. But I still feel empty."

I couldn't believe the author's statement, "[W]omen [find] illusions and idealistic notions unaffordable luxuries." I can't imagine how he arrived at this conclusion, but from my own experience and observations, females like nothing better than to be romantically courted. Otherwise, how could all those Harlequin romance paperbacks be sold? The female is an incurable romantic wanting her knight on a white horse to come and rescue her. But where is he? I am convinced that the Majority male is partly losing out, not because of his lack of the green, but because of his plethora of yellow. He is afraid to get in there and fight for the female he wants. Since it might take a little work, plus a little of what most males don't want to hear about these days -- commitment -- many of them are wimping out. When a Majority male sees a Majority woman dating an alien male, instead of feeling how "impure" she is, how about getting in there and putting yourself on the line? Fight for her, as males used to fight for their women. Not physical fighting, but fighting nonetheless. How many of you males out there were attracted to a woman and were afraid to even say hello, let alone ask her out?

I have a lot of faith in our females. Eventually they will discover by empirical observation that the "liberated" woman of today is more often than not a bad joke. She has given up far more than she has received from her so-called liberated status. She'll come back. But will there still be enough of you males out there -- ready, able and willing -- to take her back?

327

☐ All of the biggest and most successful junk-bond raiders except T. Boone Pickens belong to the ranks of the Chosen. Any legislation, therefore, to restrict their activities is discriminatory and anti-Semitic. Knowing that they are not liked, knowing that the WASP managers can't fight back on racial grounds, the raiders know they will be offered greenmail to go away. That's called taking advantage of your enemies' unutterable convictions.

366

☐ I was happy to see our surfer Zip 967 once again in the January Safety Valve. He only succeeded in compounding my confusion about what he wants. Another letter of clarification, please.

111

☐ I attended both parts of Shoah last year and, I'm proud to say, I fell asleep only once. I had planned to write a review for *Instauration*, but when the nine hours were finished, I decided I had nothing to say. Well, almost nothing. The scenes of the soft Polish countryside and the many extended close-ups of Polish faces made Part One worth the hefty admission price. The Poles seemed as much Nordic as anything else -- but a distinct kind of Nordic. Unlike Lech Walesa or General Jaruzelski, many are remarkably blond and ectomorphic, yet their faces are seldom as well molded as those of most Britishers and Scandinavians. The Germans in Shoah come across as strong, intelligent and organized; the Poles a bit weak and muddled, but also kindly. Of course, that may partly reflect the samples: most of the Poles shown are simply rural folk. Seeing Shoah made me realize how very little exposure to Polish people and places we Americans normally have.

073

☐ I'd like to comment on a couple of Safety Valve reactions to articles I wrote. First, many thanks to Zip 317 in the December issue for your intelligent rebuttal to "The Aristocratic Animal." Believe it or not, I wrote that article hoping someone would respond in exactly those terms! I like Frank Norris's story because it entertained me while telling a part of the truth. I sought to convey that part, but privately I saw the other side.

Second, thanks to Zip 742 for your November response to last February's cover story on Thoreau and serenity. Though I see your point, and agree with much of what you say, I don't think you saw my point. Thoreau could have been a hundred times worse on John Brown and related issues and it would not alter my respect for his clear vision in other directions. As with Norris and aristocracy, I don't think Thoreau's bucolic vision is the whole story -- just a part of it, and one we need to hear occasionally. My article was devoted solely to one subject -- the quality of our aural environment. This has unquestionably changed greatly since Thoreau's day. (The Civil War guns alluded to were very limited in space and time, though their visual impact was lasting.) Thoreau's journals were indeed "bountiful" on the subject of music and natural sounds, and even the nature-loving Confederate will find such entries delightful.

223

☐ We hear a lot about Chinese inventiveness. What about the junk? The word comes from the English seaman's mispronouncing of the Chinese "cheung." The junk, which is still everywhere off the Chinese coast, is basically a copy of Magellan's world-girdling ships which arrived in the Orient in the early 16th century -- a copy not only of the hull, but right down to the sail plans.

867

Your second and maybe your last chance! Going, going, gone!

Once More We're Auctioning Off a Complete Set of *Instauration*

Our first auction, held last summer, was a rip-roaring success. A subscriber who desperately wanted every issue of *Instauration* had his wish fulfilled, and *Instauration* made some money. Now, once again, a generous *Instaurationist* has presented us with his complete set (Dec. 1975 to April 1987) -- 125 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As before, we're not putting a price on the set. The highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of news and comments that never made the big media, not to mention hundreds of pages of original articles and columns that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is one catch, however. No bid can be less than \$500, plus \$50 for shipping and handling. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before July 1, 1987.

Note: We are working on a huge 80-page index for *Instauration*, which will probably have 10,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. It's a long, thankless, time-consuming task. When and if it's completed, we will send the index free to the highest bidder.

Safety Valve

□ By the by, a story making the rounds of Mexican sophisticates is as follows: a distinguished panel of business and economic leaders, labor bosses and religious personages was set up to determine a solution for Mexico's dire economic straits. Finally, they went to the President, Miguel de la Madrid, and presented him with two options, one miraculous and one not so miraculous. The option that was not miraculous was that Our Lady of Guadalupe would appear before the President and present him with \$100 billion. The miraculous option was that the Mexicans would change their ways of doing things.

920

□ I have a feeling that the Poindexter-North use of the Fifth was a response to Watergate. What if the Haldeman-Ehrlichman-Mitchell trio had tried it out on the Ervin Committee? It might have gutted the investigation. Partly in response to the McCarthy era when Roy Cohn harassed witnesses, the liberal courts hog-tied congressional investigators. As with all law, both sides can use this device. You can't really have an inquiry if every witness takes the Fifth. Like the dope he was, Nixon went along with the Watergate inquisition. He should have told everyone to take the Fifth. That would have been real stonewalling.

855



□ I have watched my male Instaurationist friends grow gradually more and more frantic about getting married and having children as they approached age 40. Now, as the same milestone looms on my own horizon in the next half-decade, I'm feeling a twinge of the same disease. Early in my career as an Instaurationist I resigned myself to being childless, feeling from both instinct and experience that the odds were very much against finding a woman who would be willing to marry a dedicated heretic. Those feelings were reinforced as I saw so many of my friends who did marry leave the movement, as well as by the increasing repression heaped upon those who do not toe the official government line on race and related issues.

I have recently decided that my genes are just too damned good to let perish, but I'm damned if I can figure out what to do about it . . .

302

□ I was amused by Zip 941's letter bemoaning the lack of safe sex in San Francisco. I wouldn't even drink the water in Jonestown by the Bay!

229

□ I am a successful businessman who devotes a large portion of my day and many thousands of dollars each year to promote the Pace Amendment (a movement to elevate our nation's standards of conduct and repatriate America's non-whites). My biggest complaint with the movement is the lack of commitment by those of us who recognize that our people are being destroyed.

900

□ Picture, if you will, a man crawling in dusty desiccation over the hot, scorching rocks of a desert. See his cracked tongue protruding thirstily from his raw, burnt mouth. See his ragged and bleeding hands reaching out for water. But instead of mere cool pure water, I prefer to quench my thirst with Instauration!

758

□ The other evening, while spinning my cable television dial through a minority wasteland, it occurred to me that once again a product of Northern European genius has come under the absolute control of the Eternal Aliens. Yet how? How has it come about that this marvelous creation of a marvelous man -- Scottish inventor John Logie Baird -- is now the personal property of that ancient tribe of Levantine wanderers who have taken the measure of every host people among whom they have intruded for the last 3,500 years? The instrument that could have freed our people from their domination is now used exclusively to keep us enslaved, through a mind-warping battery of minority propaganda. But then, the same question could be asked by American farmers, who each year see the fruits of their labor go to line the pockets of the huge food combines, while they take out another mortgage or go bankrupt altogether. When will we ever learn that to invite them in is to court disaster?

782

□ We are not far from seeing Le Pen finally getting the support of Israel -- or at least enjoying a considerable decline in Jewish enmity. This will deprive him of most of his former supporters, but provide him with incomparably more numerous and powerful allies. Personally, I view this as a matter of Realpolitik. It is difficult to ignore the powerful, no matter how hateful they are, though I must confess I feel an enormous repulsion. To the average Frenchman the Arab invasion is the #1 problem. These five million plus are concentrated in big cities where they represent up to 25% of the inhabitants. Just spend two minutes in the Paris subway and note the fantastic blood mixture on more and more faces. Think of the New York underground Untermenschen and you will get an accurate idea of what's happening in France. Jews are responsible for much of this human garbage, but their responsibility does not seem obvious to ordinary Frenchmen who are totally intoxicated by the media.

French subscriber

□ Instauration seems to be looking for a revival of good old 19th-century scientific rationalistic racism. But scientific rationalism is always doomed, because it is never rational, but a kind of obsessive-compulsive behavior, not so different from Mozart composing masterpieces at age five. You are not going to evoke tribal behavior by citing the publications of some nutty guy with a beard and horn-rim glasses who spends his time torturing pigeons in boxes or giving IQ tests to ghetto kids.

363

□ In "Let's Not Get Self-Righteous with 'Lady 205'" (Nov. 1986), Zip 223 wondered how I might explain the phenomenon of "Majority women begging their husbands to let them stay home and have a second or third child." My answer is simple. What Zip 223 observed was the behavior of moderately attractive women. These maximize their Inclusive Genetic Fitness directly, by having as many children as they can. This creates a heightened sense of responsibility in the husband who is the father of her children. A strong sense of responsibility in the husband is crucial to such a woman, since this is the only man she's ever likely to attract. Not so those women of superior attractiveness. Beautiful women will frequently use men as stepping stones -- moving from level to level until their "maximum potential" is achieved. Nailing down their security in the form of children isn't necessary until attractiveness wanes. The high expectations of "Lady 205" told me right away that she was very attractive. I am happy -- for our race -- that she has recently married and is sure to have quite a few children. But one shouldn't expect that such women will settle for what other women are more than happy with. Lady 205 required a certain level of affluence before she was willing to have any children at all. Relative to those women of Zip 223's acquaintance, her expectations could be described as rather high. So let our friend who warns against self-righteousness remain within his present zip code. Should he suddenly be surrounded by hordes of beautiful women, his faith in womankind would soon evaporate.

113

□ I want to register my disgruntlement with the man in the Safety Valve (Dec. 1986) who was gloating about 86¢-a-gallon gas and how everyone in Texas had got their comeuppance. I happen to be a Texan and I am no "speculator." Nearly 800,000 Texans are out of work. I am barely hanging on to my job. My wife has already been laid off in favor of a black woman with seven years less education. Therefore, it greatly pains me to see such regional finger-wagging when the real enemy should be obvious. To savage Majority independent oilmen in Texas as "speculators" when the real speculators are in New York with surnames ending in -sky and -stein shows not only frightful ignorance, but also how Instaurationists themselves are led astray by the media. Please leave the Texas-bashing to Jews!

787

□ I went to a movie in the driving rain Sunday. A black sold me the ticket. An all-minority concessionary staff sold me popcorn and Coke. The movie? Eddie Murphy in *The Golden Child*, the flick "everyone" was going to see. It was all one might expect -- bizarre Oriental religious hybrids, miscegenation between black and yellow, vulture vulgarities and prodigious profanity. All the "evil" roles (including a veritable devil) were played by whites. As the rainbow audience sat enthralled, it finally hit me that the battle is lost, and all white activism will and must come a cropper. They've won! Who are America's heroes? Eddie Murphy, Richard Pryor, Bill Cosby and Refrigerator Perry! Majority military heroes? None. The current crop of religious figures aren't worth old spit. Americans will relegate everyone from Robert E. Lee to Oliver North to the trashbin of history every time. Let the Russians have this rotten apple.

047

□ Zip Withheld's whining comments (Jan. 1987) on prison personnel gripe me. As bad as the personnel are (and I don't think they are), they are still better than their charges. A prisoner will say anything, anything at all, in hopes of getting someone interested in his case. Of course, he is innocent. A long time ago I toured the famous prison at Joliet (IL). I asked the captain showing us around if he took an interest in any of the cons' cases. "No," he said. "Everyone in here is innocent."

506

□ I had a run-in with a full-blooded Sioux married to a mulatto. They came up from Long Island (NY) with their two children. I had a camp down in the woods here (no water, no electricity), which I rented them for \$100 a month. They were there a year and got behind \$500. Some locals got them welfare of a sort, which they did not deserve because work was available around here. I obtained no satisfaction by visiting the welfare office. The Indian and his brood took off at Christmas, leaving me with no recourse. I'm 75; he's 31 and able-bodied, but wouldn't offer me a hand on the endless chores around here. He never returned anything he borrowed. It looks like all white people are fair game.

128

□ Some Kremlinologists insist that the recent "returnees" to Russia must have been planted by the KGB. How otherwise could emigrants to the U.S. leave Russia without any trouble, arrive here, pretend to work here and then return to Mother Russia because America has been a "deep disappointment"? Did anyone wonder why these defectors were allowed to return and then treated like heroes on their arrival in Moscow? Their job was to condemn America and all its works in order to convince Russians that emigrating to the U.S. was a very bad bet.

222

□ I must say I heartily agree with the content of "Yankee Come Home" (Jan. 1987). It is probably the real subliminal point of revisionism since its very beginnings. The renegade and minority elite running this land for 60 years has one great fear, and it's not the Soviet Union. It's the dread of a long economic downturn, which will produce far more havoc this time than that in 1930-43 (in the latter year the draft and war work finally made it possible to dismantle the WPA). The main obstacle to realizing the military pullback described in "Yankee Come Home" is the domestic racketeers who have made "global defense" a racket par excellence, raking in trillions since it was set up 40 years ago. The "victors" of 1945 realized to their horror that by flattening the world they had nearly queered for good the Confrontational-Adversarial State system. They had to hastily put it back in business by developing a quick separation and quarrel among themselves, and this has been perpetuated ever since they fabricated the Cold War, a marvelous device to perpetuate the political situation of mid-1945. Preventing another rise of independent power centers has been the main goal of all the blather, the eternal bullroar of the USA-USSR quarreling about who is to have the most Greek Fire and arquebuses and flint-tipped spears. They have kept it all in the family for 40 years and the suppliers of the hardware here (usually obsolete in weeks) have had their welfare program supported continuously. As Lawrence Dennis used to say, the outbreak of peace would produce an indescribable global disaster. The Japanese have partially unhinged the system by refusing to play any more. They bow and smile and make billions without the faintest employment of even a frown, let alone belligerence. This can't be allowed to spread. Maybe Israel, with its hand raised against the world and its meddling in everyone's affairs, will become the new model our masters need.

809

□ While browsing through an old book of Latin quotations, I came across one attributed to Virgil (70-19 B.C.): *Una salus victis, nulla sperare salutem*. "One salvation [remains] for the defeated: not to hope for any salvation." The implication is that the courage which comes from desperation might still stave off defeat. The steadily deteriorating position of the American Majority will soon put it in a position where it will have to decide: are we going down the tube with a whimper or are we going to summon up the desperate courage needed to liberate ourselves?

070

□ Good fiction is lying truthfully. If given enough support, Douglas Olson, the author of *Instauration's* first short story, "Trend" (Jan. 1987), could become our Jean Raspail.

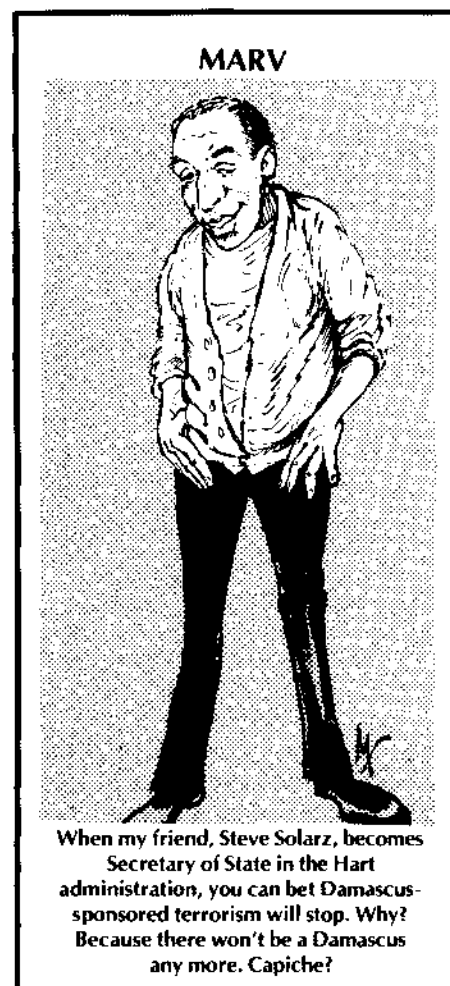
913

□ John Nobull is in love with Diana Mosley. Now that she's free, he should marry her.

619

□ I've mailed out several copies of the article, "Brown Racism Sweeps the Southwest" (Dec. 1986). It could almost have been written about Idaho. The Sugar Beet Co. in Twin Falls hires only Mexicans and hasn't hired a white male in several years. Henry Cisneros, Mexican mayor of San Antonio (TX), gave a speech at the "Mexican Independence Day" celebration at Caldwell (ID). Several hundred Mexicans came. The mayor stated that they (Mexicans) should use every available means to correct the injustices against them and that they should not be forced to learn English. Idaho's Democratic Governor John Evans also gave a speech welcoming the Mexicans "with open arms." He stated that white English-speaking people could just as easily learn the Mexican language! Some people feel that remark cost Evans the election (he was running against Republican Steve Symms for the U.S. Senate). The race was considered "too close to call" up to that point.

837



WHAT HAS AMERICA COME TO?

IT WAS SHERMAN'S MARCH in reverse, north from Atlanta, up 35 miles across the hilly Georgia landscape, somber with winter, to the peaceful little burg of Cumming, with its mostly Scots-Irish population of 2,100. Like a giant virus, 25,000 blacks and black-loving whites snaked their way to Cumming's outskirts, where six helicopters buzzed overhead and 2,300 National Guardsmen, deputy sheriffs, police, state troopers and Georgia Bureau of Investigation agents, most in full riot gear, "protected" them from a scattering of locals and a few visiting Majority activists. Although there was little violence, there were 56 arrests -- all, of course, whites who were not overly enthused about the invasion. Apparently the occupying troops were under orders only to arrest non-marchers with light skin,* which they did with gusto, trashing just about every word in the Bill of Rights in the process. David Duke, the head of the National Association for the Advancement of White People, was held in a mud-filled open-air barbed wire pen for more than nine hours. His only crime was asking to speak to the GBI agent in charge, whereupon he was invited across the police barricade and promptly arrested.

At the head of the invading army were the headline hunters with the familiar names: Jesse Jackson, Coretta Scott King, Andrew Young, Joseph Lowery and Dick Gregory, aided and abetted by carpetbagger Gary Hart and the state's scalawag senators, Sam Nunn and Wyche Fowler. Reinforcing them was the usual contingent of priests, ministers and rabbis. But the man who stood out from the throng, the man who got most of the publicity, was Rev. Hosea Williams, an Atlanta city councilman who, like his friend Ted Kennedy, was once arrested for leaving the scene of an accident and has several drunk driving arrests on his rap sheet. Despite and amidst all the confusion -- Field Marshal Williams and his army arrived three hours late -- the TV cameras kept on whirring and once more TV sets worldwide blinked with hatred against a Deep South hamlet. It was estimated that security for the entire operation cost Georgia taxpayers \$679,000 -- \$325,800 alone for the National Guard.

The enemy was the same as Sherman's -- the Southern way of life or the few shreds of it that remained after nearly 40 years of civil rights, forced busing, desegregation, FBI and BATF entrapment, Negro crime, minority agit-proping and affirmative action. Cumming and Forsyth County were a pocket of whitism that had somehow managed to exist in the shadow of two-thirds black Atlanta. Ergo, it had to be wiped out. The campaign was started last November, when a curious Atlanta publication, *Creative Loafing*, which wants to ban the Confederate flag, appeared with a

background piece on Forsyth County, cutely and somewhat inaccurately entitled "The Forsyth Saga" (Galsworthy's literary masterpiece had an "e" instead of the "h"). Way back in 1912, an 18-year-old white girl had been raped and murdered by three Negroes. Shortly thereafter all blacks in the county moved out -- many under duress.

A "New Southerner" from the thither side of the Mason-Dixon line, one Chuck Blackburn, who ran a private school in the area, read the *Creative Loafing* article and was struck with an idea. How about a "brotherhood march" to atone for the county's bigotry? Telephone calls from unfriendly neighbors soon scotched his participation in the project, but it was picked up by a white troublemaker, a convicted felon, in a neighboring town and then by Hosea Williams. (Having done his dirty work, Blackburn has now decamped to Florida.)

On Saturday, January 17, a black scouting party, some 70 strong, reconnoitered Cumming, meeting a little resistance in the form of a couple of rocks and Coke bottles. Horrified by this unexpected and presumptuous opposition, the blacks about-faced and ran. The media turned this unheroic advance to the rear into a bloody ambush of innocent blacks by an overwhelmingly superior force of barbaric, foaming-at-the-mouth rednecks. Not a word was said or written about the townspeople's right to privacy, their right to choose their neighbors, their right to protect their homes from a ragtag mob of minority low-lives. They were simply and neatly categorized as bestial bigots, thereby setting the stage for the next Saturday's invasion.

When, on January 24, Hosea Williams and his army of 25,000 had finished their war games and before they marched back to Atlanta's crime-ridden ghettos, where most of them had been recruited, the Generalissimo gave Forsyth County a 48-hour ultimatum: (1) the heirs of the black families who had moved out in 1912 must be given compensation; (2) a biracial commission must be organized to study ways and means of getting blacks back in the county. The truth was, glaring newspaper headlines to the contrary, that blacks had continued to work in Forsyth for years, to shop there and to be arrested for shoplifting there. The NAACP added to Hosea's threats by promising to have the county's federal money cut off.

County officials resisted Hosea's ultimatum, which was extended and reaffirmed when the reverend appeared Sunday, February 2, in a motorcade with another scouting party, whose members invited themselves to attend Cumming church services. Unsurprisingly, the white preachers bowed and scraped. On the other hand, the Jews and Yuppies, who had moved into the county with their BMWs and Volvos and used it as a black-free bedroom from which to commute to their high-paying jobs in Atlanta, cowered at home. During the church ceremonies, Georgia Bureau of Investigation goons skulked about the town,

* The only exceptions were two black "Klan busters" from Louisiana who were flashing semi-automatic weapons. Some anti-march whites were arrested for possessing pen-knives.

looking for any protesting whites to lock up, after giving them a lick or two with their truncheons. In the black takeover of Cumming the week before, one of these gallant "lawmen" had billy-clubbed a nine-year-old white girl for crying out when her father was arrested.

Once the praying was over, Hosea threw in one more threat before his departure. If Forsyth County didn't surrender, he would call on the Department of Justice to charge county officials with violating the civil rights of his 25,000 soldiers.

He showed up again a few days later when he and a few black followers picketed the *Oprah Winfrey Show* which came to Cumming to "plumb the conscience" of the townspeople. Hosea was mad because only whites were invited. It was a stacked audience -- 600 whites were chosen, 100 of whom, after careful interrogation, were allowed in. A few Majority activists were permitted to speak their piece before the do-gooding crowd, a rare expression of free speech that threw Oprah, normally a jazzed-up Aunt Jemima type, for a loop. As she lost her cool, she lost command of the proceedings and the activists scored a few points. One bearded good ole boy stole the show when he carefully explained the difference between a nigger and a Negro. The racist anti-racists lost an additional round when Hosea and his picketeers were arrested outside the hall for unlawful assembly.

Oddball War

Despite the concentrated dose of hype, Cumming is just another battleground in America's ongoing race war. Most of the large cities have already fallen to the nonwhites, and suburbia and ruralia are the next targets. It's a strange war. All the weapons, all the money and all the politics are on one side -- the anti-Majority side -- and all the white Majority leaders, actual and potential, have already sold out to the enemy. On the other side, the losing side, are the ordinary whites, the average Joes, most of whom still don't know it's a war. They have no officers, they have no organization, and they have no fighting spirit. They hardly make a murmur as they let themselves be knocked off one by one. Whenever a lone maverick dares to fight back by defending his neighborhood and home, more often than not he is arrested and bundled off to prison where, for all intents and purposes, his jailers throw away the key. Then, as in Howard Beach or Cumming, the enemy organizes a mass attack to teach any other potential resister that resistance is hopeless. The unspoken message rings out loud and clear:

Let the hair of one black be touched and we will descend upon you by the thousands and tens of thousands. And be advised that if you don't obey, future invasions may not be so peaceful. Remember Detroit! Remember Watts! Remember Liberty City!

This is what America has come to. They have chipped away our freedoms one by one. But the freedom they most hate and the freedom they most want to destroy is the freedom of association. This is what still keeps most whites safely away from most blacks. Once that freedom has been abrogated, once they are able to move into the house next

door or on the next floor, they will have scored a total victory. At that point, the rapists, muggers and murderers will have us, who are already at their knees, at their feet.

A final word: A Georgia Instaurationist informs us that the first "brotherhood march" in Cumming, the one that was quickly and poltroonishly called off, took place two days before the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday, which was not getting as much financial and political support as expected, and consequently was hurting the balance sheet of the money-grubbing MLK Center in Atlanta. Also, the annual appropriation for the Georgia Bureau of Investigation was coming up, and during the previous year the GBI had been noted for its less than exemplary performance. Our informant further pointed out that the busload of black troublemakers on the January 17 scouting expedition had been deliberately unloaded at the very spot that had been assigned to the Ku Klux Klan for a rally.

In other words, it could have been a set-up.

Quotes Unquoted by Liberals

A democracy cannot exist as a permanent form of government. It can only exist until the voters discover that they can vote themselves largesse from the public treasury. From that moment on, the majority always votes for the candidates promising them the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that a democracy always collapses over a loose fiscal policy, always followed by a dictatorship. The average age of the world's great civilizations before they decline has been 200 years. These nations have progressed in this sequence: from bondage to spiritual faith; from spiritual faith to great courage; from great courage to liberty; from liberty to abundance; from abundance to selfishness; from selfishness to complacency; from complacency to apathy; from apathy to dependency; from dependency back again to bondage.

Alexander Tytler,
Cycle of Democracy (1770)

... [N]ot only does democracy make every man forget his ancestors, but it hides his descendants and separates his contemporaries from him; it throws him back forever upon himself alone and threatens in the end to confine him entirely within the solitude of his own heart.

Alexis de Tocqueville

Equality may perhaps be a right, but no power on earth can ever turn it into a fact.

Balzac,
La Duchesse de Langeais (1834)

We have a criminal jury system which is superior to any in the world; and its efficiency is only marred by the difficulty of finding twelve men every day who don't know anything and can't read.

Mark Twain,
"After-Dinner Speech,"
Sketches New and Old (1872)

NORTH AMERICA'S MOST PERSECUTED PEOPLE

A DEMAGOGIC PLOY much favored by Mexican politicians and the Mexican press, to distract the Mestizo peons from the misery engendered by the Kamikaze Mexican economy, is to periodically denounce the United States for "violating the basic human rights of undocumented workers." The idea is projected that Mexico would *never* violate the "basic human rights" of an entire people. This noble image is clearly a man-made mirage when one considers the modern history of the Yaqui Indians of Sonora in northwestern Mexico.

Little is known of the Yaquis before 1533. In that year a Spaniard named Guzmán was leading a party of soldiers in a search for slaves along the coast of the Sea of Cortez, when he came upon a river tribe in full battle dress, who warned him not to set foot on their land. Guzmán defied the warning, and he and his troops were soundly beaten, escaping with their lives only by virtue of their armor, which shielded them from the shower of arrows. One of the soldiers later reported that these Indians showed greater fighting qualities than any other tribe encountered in New Spain.

This people lived on 900 square miles of floodplain along the Yaqui River. The desirability of their land was a chief factor in the centuries of turmoil the Yaquis were to face, first with the Spaniards and later with the Mexicans.

The Spaniards tried unsuccessfully on three separate occasions to defeat the Yaquis -- the final time with a force of 4,000. Although they were able to maintain their independence, after some decades of casual contact with the Spaniards, the Yaquis became intrigued with certain aspects of the religion preached by the Jesuits and were perhaps equally intrigued with the new vegetable and fruit crops that the priests were cultivating.

The Jesuits converted the Yaquis, but, as may be imagined, the Christianity they retain to this day contains many traces of their original nature worship; it's hardly the Catholicism practiced in Vatican City. The priests did, however, help to protect the Yaquis from Spanish aggression, both cultural and military, and organized them into eight towns.

In 1735 the Spaniards decided to "open" the Indian land to settlement. This, combined with an increasing arrogance on the part of the Jesuits, led to the first Yaqui uprising in 1740. One of the loudest grievances of the Yaqui leader, Muni, was the appropriation of Yaqui land by "mestizos and mulattoes."

Once the rebellion was put down, the Yaquis never again revolted against the Spanish Crown. Instead, they went to work in the fields and mines. The great value placed upon their labor gave them a modicum of bargaining power in their fight to retain their identity and part of their lands.

Before the successful Mexican War of Independence in



Masked male Yaqui dancers

1821, the Bourbon monarchy was content to exploit their labor, but pretty much left them undisturbed on their land, to follow their traditional way of life. At this time the Yaquis were still the strongest and most unified people in northwestern Mexico. But the centripetal and integrative forces unleashed by the newly independent Mexican nation could not bypass the tribe. The exultant Mexican revolutionaries decided that the Yaquis had to be part of this newly formed mestizo conglomeration.

The Yaquis did not want to be mestizoized, did not ask for citizenship, and when given it, did not acknowledge it, often refusing to pay taxes or serve in the military. Their word for themselves was *yoemem*, which, according to Edward H. Spicer (*The Yaquis: A Cultural History*, Tucson, 1980) was "the word which embodied the Yaqui sense of being the real and essentially human beings of their region." Their word for white non-Indians was *yorim*, which by the late 19th century "had the meaning of everything evil and inhuman that could be attributed to men and women."

The Yaquis refused Mexican "civilization." When it was forced upon them, they resorted to arms. Indeed, from the founding of the independent Mexican state in 1821 up to the outbreak of the 1910 Mexican Revolution, the Yaquis, under a succession of charismatic leaders, were engaged in almost continual guerrilla warfare, using their sacred Bacatete Mountains as a base. They not only battled the central government, but also the *hacendados* (large land-holders) and a variety of "civilizers" who schemed to steal their land and to transform the tribe into raceless mestizos.

The fighting qualities of the Yaqui were superb, at least

equal to those of the Apache, a fact made more remarkable as the Yaqui were basically a pastoral rather than a hunting people. A British observer noted that they were "miners, gold-diggers, pearl-divers, agriculturalists and artisans; and in the arts of peace, by far the most industrious and useful of all the other tribes in Sonora."

A Mexican physician, Manuel Balbas, who closely observed the tribe at the beginning of this century, had some interesting comments. They were, he wrote (*Recuerdos del Yaqui*, Mexico, 1927), "always ready for war." Nevertheless, the tribe "dresses better than the generality of Indians One never sees a Yaqui, even in most difficult situations . . . naked and in tatters, as is general among other tribes of the country." Balbás shared the opinion of other observers as to the intelligence of the Yaquis. It was, he said,

perhaps superior to that of all other Indians of the country The Yaqui, when not at war, is honorable and, as a worker, is tireless when he cares to work. His output is equal to double or triple that [of] any Indian who inhabits the interior of our country

The glowing praise Balbás heaped upon the Yaquis was tempered by his opinion of them as "primitive" and "obstinate," that is to say, he was annoyed by their absurd and stubborn refusal to function as an orderly part of a disorderly mestizo republic. Many Yaquis fought desperately for a separate state, on the site of their ancestral lands. As much as the American reservation system has been maligned, the Yaquis would have welcomed it as manna from heaven, as time wore on and the Mexicans gobbled up huge chunks of their territory.

Balbás wrote, "Their desire is to remain completely removed from the government of the 'Yori' in order to enjoy a semi-savage life with absolute liberty and independence." But he spoke for the corrupt junta in Mexico City when he stated:

Every government has the obligation and the duty to civilize and cause to progress the people it governs. The Yaqui tribe is semi-savage. It is necessary to civilize it

This talented, aboriginal people (many, though obviously of Mongoloid origin, are long-headed with nicely chiselled features) wanted no part of Balbás's "civilization." They consciously rejected the mestizo ideal (then as now considered aesthetically desirable by the Mexican government) as inferior.

Behind the Mexican wish to see a proud people reduced to a mass of dependent mongrels was the lust for Yaqui land. In this struggle, the state, initially, "was a poor match for the more unified Yaquis. It employed both military and political measures in its attempt to pacify and integrate the rebellious Yaquis" (*Yaqui Resistance and Survival*, Evelyn Hu-DeHart, Madison, WI, 1984). The Mexicans, wrote Hu-DeHart, "found it difficult to understand that the Yaquis preferred to have no land at all rather than to see their land usurped and divided into private lots."

The Yaqui guerrilla bands, operating mainly from the mountains, fought a long and bitter war against the encroachments of Yori and mestizo upon their piece of fertile

earth. Then, shortly after the dawn of the 20th century, the Mexican government decided on a policy of virtual genocide to put an end to the Yaqui problem once and for all. (Hu-DeHart calls it "The Final Solution.") In 1902-1908, the government deported between 10,000 and 15,000 Yaquis (out of a total of about 30,000) to the

brutal henequen plantations of Yucatán [as far from Sonora as it is possible to get in Mexico] where few survived the rigors of virtual slave labor. More than any military campaign, deportation eventually broke down the spirit of the Yaquis, who could not sustain the resistance when they were physically dispersed and their families wantonly torn apart.

This murderous campaign was directed not only against the warrior families, but also against the Yaquis peaceably working on the large ranches. Wealthy landowners protested the elimination of their valuable labor force, but to little avail. Between the executions and the mass deportations, the Yaqui population was drastically reduced. Some, however, escaped to Arizona. Today large colonies of Yaquis are to be found in Tucson and Phoenix.

The Yaquis who remained in Sonora and managed to escape the wrath of Porfirio Díaz were encouraged by the coming of the 1910 Mexican Revolution. Many Yaquis fought valiantly under revolutionary leaders, who often made grand speeches about returning the Yaqui land to its rightful owners. The ultimate effect of the revolution, though, was to bring about a quantum increase in official corruption and land-grabbing, and to accelerate mestizoization.

In the early 1920s the National Agricultural Credit Bank built dams and canals in Yaqui country, expropriating the water and also colonizing the land. When the Yaquis complained to their former commander, Obregón, he sent a large force against them. Yet another bloody massacre of Yaquis ensued. (Obregón, after all his fine speeches and promises to the tribe, purchased a large hacienda on Yaqui land after the revolution.) At this time (1927) more deportations of Yaquis were ordered by the new government. Once more, some Yaquis escaped to their holy Bacatete Mountains. (Those who came down again were drafted into the Mexican Army.)

The Mexican government used the Agricultural Credit Bank as a weapon against Yaqui obstinacy. Credit was extended to the Yaquis to buy back their ancestral water, but as part of the bargain the tribe had to agree to farm only certain cash crops. In this way they were forced to integrate into the larger Mexican economy. By deliberately undermining the traditional social dynamics of Yaqui life, by depersonalizing the nature of their labor and by introducing the alien concept of money and credit, the bank, over a course of decades, seemed to succeed where the Mexican armies and the Spaniards had failed: to eject the tribe from its land. Slowly but surely the Yaquis began to lose their "ethnic cohesion and the extraordinary historical ability to unite and mobilize for self-preservation when seriously challenged by an outside force" (Hu-DeHart).

In the eyes of President Luis Echeverría, prime gringo hater and champion of the world's dispossessed (a pose he dearly loved to strike), the tactics of the Agricultural Credit

Bank, while praiseworthy, were taking too much time. The demise of the Yaquis was going too slowly. In November 1976, a week before he left office, Echeverría ruthlessly confiscated over 250,000 acres of Yaqui communal land and distributed it to thousands of landless mestizos, the choicest parcels being reserved for El Presidente's greedy cronies, the wealthy landowners of the Yaqui Valley.

Today some Yaquis still live in their eight traditional towns, just south of the Yaqui River. The 1960s saw them besieged by "American hippies," whom they have learned to detest and who have been wandering around in search of Carlos Castaneda's mythical Yaqui sorcerer, Don Juan. As time goes on, more and more Yaquis have been drifting into Mexican cities, particularly those in Sonora, to become part of the flotsam of mestizo urban life.

Spicer believes that the Yaquis will endure. "We maintain that a people's awareness of their experience through time -- their historical understanding of themselves -- is the basis of [their] enduring qualities." Hu-DeHart is less optimistic: "[H]istory no longer seems on the side of the Yaqui people For the first time, Yaquis have become

totally dispensable and, hence, absolutely vulnerable."

The superior technology of the Western white has afforded him some protection -- so far -- from the sword of the exterminators and the plots of the mongrelizers. But, for other reasons, he is quickly becoming as vulnerable as the Yaqui. The fighting spirit and superior intelligence do not, in themselves, seem to be enough to survive racially intact in this world. Perhaps whites, and the Yaquis too, need to exercise their imaginations more creatively than they have done in the past.

In any case, in the whites' dealings with the Indians during the conquest of the American West, there were many (well-publicized) tragedies. Greed and stupidity had their way. But the greatest crimes ever perpetrated against an indigenous people on this continent were not committed by whites north of the Rio Grande, but by the mestizo masses south of it, the very same mestizos who now sanctimoniously preach to us about the "human rights of defenseless minorities."

VIC OLIVIR

A FOUR-LETTER CATASTROPHE CALLED AIDS

DURING THE THIRD WEEK of September 1985, Swedish television viewers were astounded by an interview with Dr. Nathan Clumeck (or Clymeck), head of the infectious diseases department at St. Pierre Hospital in Brussels. The Belgians have long been prominent in the study of tropical diseases because of the old Congo connection, and Dr. Clumeck and his team of experts have devoted considerable time, energy and hard thought to the AIDS pandemic which is sweeping Central Africa. Clumeck estimated that, as of mid-1985, perhaps 30 million Central Africans, out of 150 million or so, were carrying some form of AIDS virus. Based on other expert testimony, the Swedish TV documentary concluded that the infectious rate in Africa is still doubling every year. If these estimates were accurate, about 60 million Central Africans would have been carrying the AIDS virus by mid-1986, and about 120 million -- a substantial majority -- will be carrying it by this summer.

If the prospect of a few Libyan bomb-throwers sufficed to keep millions of Americans away from Europe last year, surely the possibility of a new "Black Death" ravaging Central Africa should persuade all Americans but those with the most urgent business to stay far away. A vacation in Zaire next year makes about as much sense as a tour of Constantinople in the plague year of 1347.

AIDS may well prove to be the biggest news story of the century, eclipsing even the world-transforming events of 1939-45. Then again, it may not. It is too soon to tell. But the words "may well prove" are not used lightly here.

To read in one sitting a couple of dozen recent reports pertaining to AIDS can leave one feeling exactly as if the radio has just announced the A-bomb destruction by terrorists of a nearby city. One's mind reels and races and finally shuts down. There is too much vital information to absorb at one time. The intelligent observer catches first glimmerings of boundless permutations of the social order, and becomes mentally and emotionally exhausted. We are all creatures of habit, and AIDS looks like the ultimate habit-buster.

The most striking thing about the AIDS story is how many

"angles" it has. The reporter hardly knows where to begin. Few of these angles are being properly reported by America's big media; some aren't even seeing the light of day. The Lyndon LaRouche organization, which speaks darkly of a great AIDS conspiracy, has feverishly "promoted" the crisis in its literature. It is probably no accident that LaRouche finally entered the international spotlight in 1986. (Even his Patriots for Germany party won some 11,000 votes in a Lower Saxony election in June.) Yet a more telling factor in the AIDS-consciousness time-lag may be simple human inertia. The story is so new and so big and so complex that, without a dogged effort, one tends to repress and re-repress what one has seemingly learned.

What does it mean to say that 30 or 60 million Central Africans may already have the AIDS virus? No one is sure. When AIDS first entered the headlines, the U.S. government's designated "experts" insisted that perhaps only 1% of those testing positive for the presence of AIDS antibodies (i.e., those exposed to the AIDS virus) would ever come down with actual AIDS symptoms. Later, this figure was raised to 5%, then 10%, then 20, 30 and 40%. Now the figure 60% is increasingly heard, but it's all still guesswork. Dr. John Seale, a leading British venereologist, believes that the true figure may ultimately prove to be nearly 100% (*Instauration*, Aug. 1986, p. 11). Just as this instance of progressive revision has been consistently for the worse, so have many other "expert" calculations of the nature and impact of AIDS. (Then again, some African varieties of AIDS may yet prove to be far less devastating than America's own "gay plague.")

As a small example of "AIDS revisionism," consider a story from the *San Francisco Chronicle* dated December 3, 1984: "Man Who Fears AIDS Rejects Blood." The man in question, from San Jose, refused to accept Red Cross blood because of the agency's policy forbidding the donation of blood by one's family and friends. Similar news items kept appearing on into 1985, with those refusing blood often ridiculed as "paranoid" or even "homophobic."

Yet the tragic events of 1986 show how wise such refusals were.

The New York Blood Center estimated that 300 local residents may have contracted AIDS from routine blood transfusions over the past four years. It was only in April 1985 that the Center tardily began testing for the disease. As recently as April 2, 1985, the *Chicago Tribune* described stonewalling by city officials there on AIDS tests. Reporter Jon Van stated that "the results of the test have no medical meaning"! Though the tests are not 100% accurate, to be sure, that was an idiotic remark even when it was made.

Today, when blood screening for AIDS is universal, researchers warn that at least 2% of the AIDS-contaminated blood being given is okayed because the virus has mutated into new forms which cannot be detected by the old test. Given that more than two million Americans now carry the AIDS virus -- most of them unwittingly -- this 2% figure is no trifle. It means that at least 40,000 Americans now carry a form of the AIDS virus which is not being routinely picked up on tests for blood donors. This is all the more reason why members of groups at high risk for AIDS -- notably homosexuals -- must be forbidden to donate blood, regardless of whether they test positive or negative for AIDS antibodies. As the well-known Washington neurologist, Richard Resnik, observes:

Paradoxically, the truly humanitarian position in the face of an AIDS plague is that we do not identify with the victims and instead cast our lot with what in earlier times was dubbed "the common good" Plagues are not new What is new are efforts by medically unsophisticated politicians and attorneys to dictate policy in regard to an illness that has the potential for wreaking a devastation such as has not been encountered on this planet in hundreds of years. The AIDS virus has no "civil rights."

Not only have few Americans yet heard some of the news which Swedes heard almost two years ago, but expert testimony delivered much nearer home has likewise gone under-reported.

One might imagine that Dr. William A. Haseltine has the highest credibility: he is chief of the Laboratory of Biochemical Pharmacology at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute, Harvard Medical School. One would suppose that such a man's testimony at a special AIDS hearing before a subcommittee of the U.S. Congress would constitute "priority news" if it was dramatic in nature.

Haseltine testified on September 26, 1985. The LaRouchites -- ridiculed as "nuts" and "loonies" by the mainstream press, not always without reason -- read all about it the following month. Hardly anyone else did.

Haseltine noted that the "very first [American] infections [of AIDS] occurred no earlier than 1976," while the active disease was medically recognized here in 1980. The study of preserved blood samples from the past allows one to pinpoint the American bicentennial year. In Central Africa, however, the murky origins of the disease go back perhaps 20 years, though the first medical awareness there is fairly recent, having followed the flight of wealthy victims to Paris and Brussels hospitals. In late 1983, an international expedition was launched to determine whether AIDS was truly present in Central Africa!

To answer the "why" of AIDS, Haseltine turned to William McNeill's classic work, *Plagues and Peoples*. The prehistoric home of our species was once tropical Africa. There we evolved among a wide array of parasites and of close primate relatives. The combination made for a "rich brew" of threatening diseases. Later, when portions of the species migrated far from Central Africa, they lost some resistance to the ancestral "bugs." Alas, the geographic barriers have collapsed, with Dakar in the Senegal now "a six-hour plane ride from New York City" -- placing Westerners "in [the] position of the American Indians when they first encountered the Europeans," Haseltine continued:

To compound this problem, the African continent is itself in turmoil. The past 40 years have seen massive population migrations to urban centers, rerouting of waterways, and in some cases deterioration of health care systems as the result of political upheaval. The health status of many parts of Africa appears to be worse now than it was before World War II.

From this perspective, it is no coincidence that this latest scourge is of African origin. I count four major diseases that have emerged over the past 25 years from Africa: Marburg agent, Lassa Valley Fever, Ebola Fever, and now AIDS. This pattern of thought is not new to us who have been working with the human leukemia retroviruses The lesson of African origins is one we should all heed. It reminds us in the words of John Donne that "No man is an island entire unto himself." These diseases remind us that the definition of others as "them" is folly . . . AIDS and the epidemics to come demand our full attention.

The ethical lessons to be derived from AIDS are not necessarily those implied here. While it is certainly true that no "us" and "them" exists in terms of AIDS susceptibility (recent evidence suggests that all major races may be equally vulnerable), this very fact could lead one to the conclusion that worldwide travel and communications should be reduced to a necessary minimum.

The world is not only filled with nasty human diseases but with pernicious and aggressive animal and plant species as well. The white, temperate nations have been blessed with a relatively benign natural environment, yet we are presently squandering this heritage because of a needlessly interconnected "world economic order." In light of the AIDS pandemic, consider the threat posed by a single species -- *aedes albopictus*, the Asian tiger mosquito.

The U.S. government's irresponsible AIDS "experts" insist in



The Demon of the Plague (1540 woodcut)

chorus that insects "cannot possibly" transmit AIDS. *How do they know?* It is a fact that 500 viruses worldwide (not all threatening to humans) are transmitted that way. Why not AIDS? Europe's sober AIDS researchers are generally inclined to believe that transmission by such so-called "environmental" pathways is "entirely conceivable." The Pasteur Institute in Paris, among others, is studying the matter. (Meanwhile, the Pollyannas of our own federal Centers for Disease Control all too routinely issue "not-to-worry" bulletins about practically every facet of AIDS, retracting them only as the contrary evidence grows overwhelming. Pollyannaism may yet prove to be America's fatal flaw.)

The Asian tiger mosquito was first discovered in the Houston area in the autumn of 1985. It has since turned up in Dallas, New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Memphis and Jackson (MS). Several features make it far more pestiferous than any native species.

First, its bite is nasty, causing severe welts and itching. Second, it is known for the "avidity with which it seeks out humans." Third, it can survive in a broad range of climates and conditions, from the tropics to snowy northern Japan. Fourth, and most important, it is a remarkably efficient transmitter of many human diseases, from dengue (or breakbone) fever to paralytic encephalitis. This is an uncommon quality among mosquito species.

How did this catastrophic critter get here? Probably aboard shiploads of used tires which were brought from Asia to Texas for recapping. (Some money-grubber had to make that last buck!) The immigrant mosquitoes breed in the standing water of discarded tires and are now "well entrenched" in the cities named. The crucial question, say mosquito experts, is whether they can compete against native species in the tree cavities of forests. If so, they could spread nationwide within a few years.

An AIDS Primer

Earlier, it was stated that the AIDS story has a remarkable number of "angles." To keep this article from ballooning as uncontrollably as the disease it describes, several of these will now be summarized.

- The CDC keeps insisting that "casual transmission" of AIDS is highly improbable. Yet an article in the January 10, 1986, *Journal of the American Medical Association* suggests otherwise. A group of 56 individuals residing in the homes of hemophiliacs was studied for their immune system resiliency. Counts were made of their white blood cells (lymphocytes), Helper T cells (the T-4 cells), and Suppressor T cells (the T-8 cells). The 56 subjects included a control group of 13 who live with hemophiliacs not infected with the AIDS virus; a second group of 28 who live with hemophiliacs infected with the AIDS virus but not yet ill; and a third group of 15 who live with hemophiliacs suffering from active AIDS.

As one would expect, all 13 members of the control group had Helper T, Suppressor T and white blood cell counts within the normal range. Alas for all of us, one-third of the subjects in each of the latter two groups were apparently in serious immunological trouble, with critical cell counts far below the normal range. And, of course, there had been no sexual relations between any of the 56 subjects (chosen for that reason) and the hemophiliacs with whom they lived. Though the affected subjects may or may not have contracted "classic AIDS" -- if there even is such a thing -- it seems probable that they did contract something related, possibly via saliva or the air.

Supporting this conclusion is a recent remark of Dr. Anthony Faruci, director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases: "There's indirect evidence to suggest that, when a person is frequently exposed to someone who is virus-positive [for AIDS], then there's a greater chance of that person getting infected." Dr. Paul Cameron, who heads the Institute for the Scien-



Seattle policemen during influenza pandemic of 1918-19

tific Investigation of Sexuality (ISIS) in Lincoln (NE), cautions his audiences to avoid even casual contact with gays and other people in high-risk groups.

- The *New York Times* ran a rather spooky article on AIDS on December 9, 1985. Lawrence K. Altman reported on certain rapidly occurring changes in the incidence and nature of Kaposi's sarcoma, a once rare cancer endemic to parts of Africa. First recognized in 1872 in Vienna by the dermatologist Morris Kaposi, only 40 cases had been described in the world's medical literature by 1960. It was the strange prevalence of this cancer among dying gays which largely helped doctors to identify the Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome in 1980-81. Why it should appear so often among the "opportunistic" diseases which ravage those with AIDS is a mystery not yet solved.

Dr. Anne C. Bayley has become a leading authority on Kaposi's sarcoma during her 15 years at the University Teaching Hospital in Lusaka, Zambia. Formerly she saw eight to 12 cases a year, of which 90% responded favorably to drugs. Then, in 1983, she suddenly began to see a lot more of the disease, usually in a far more virulent form, one that seemed to concentrate on the more well-to-do segment of the black population.

As she unforgettably puts it: "It was like coming home from work and finding that your spaniel had turned into a wolf, it was so against one's expectations." If that sounds like something from a science-fiction novel, it is actually, writes Altman, "a little known fact of medicine . . . that, for unknown reasons, cancers sometimes show dramatic changes in incidence and patterns."

Why is a new form of Kaposi's sarcoma now spreading fast in some of the same parts of Africa as AIDS? (The two are not always linked.) Such questions are appearing much faster than any solid answers.

- There is an emerging worldwide correlation of race and AIDS. Blacks may not be especially susceptible to the disease when all things are equal, but the relevant factors -- from sex practices to sanitation -- seldom are equal. The affluent young blacks of Lusaka who are coming down with AIDS and/or Kaposi's sarcoma are a promiscuous lot, like the affluent young gays of San Francisco.

The LaRouchites are almost obsessed with "environmental" factors in AIDS transmission, often at the expense of the better-known sexual ones, and have focused on the poor blacks of Belle Glade (FL), who have the highest known rate of AIDS outside Haiti and Africa. The LaRouche party line blames Africa's vast "AIDS Belt" on the "genocidal" policies of the World Bank, the International Monetary Fund and the Reagan administration, which allegedly have written off much of black Africa as a "basket case," unsuited for large-scale developmental assistance. Yet the LaRouchites seldom stop to ask whether black sexual promiscuity as well as black poverty explains the race's deadly embrace of AIDS. Dr. Bayley of Zambia is quite emphatic about the relative affluence of her victims -- and also about their promiscuity. Dr. Richard Goodgame, an American gastroenterologist working in Uganda, states: "There is profound promiscuity in Uganda and a virus that takes advantage of it. The average Ugandan has sex with great frequency and with a great number of different partners."

A significant number of Europe's first AIDS victims were immigrant Africans and Haitians. In the U.S., the black rate of exposure to the AIDS virus may be four times greater than the white. The best evidence comes from blood tests given to 308,076 Army recruits between October 1985 and May 1986. Among the white recruits, 0.9 per 1,000 tested "sero-positive" for AIDS. Among blacks, the rate was 3.9 per 1,000; among other races, 2.6 per 1,000. Furthermore, 52% of the women in this country with active AIDS, and 60% of the children, are black. When one considers the vast proportional differences of the races in the U.S. population and the many child and female blood recipients who get AIDS purely at random -- most of whom are white -- these figures appear even more striking.

- Closely related to the race angle, in this case, is the sex one. How likely is it that large numbers of American women (and male heterosexuals) will be stricken by AIDS?

The case of Haiti may (or may not) be illuminating. As recently as 1983, fully 71% of the AIDS victims in Haiti belonged to the same high-risk groups as in America, while 22% were clearly outside the groups. By 1985, only 11% were in the high-risk groups, and the "outsiders" accounted for 72%! In other words, AIDS leaped the barrier separating "freaks" from "normals" during that two-year period. (The possibility that Haitian men began lying about their sexual and intravenous drug-use proclivities is refuted by the fact that female victims rose from 14% of the Haitian total in 1983 to 40% in 1985, and women everywhere are much "straighter" in both respects than men.)

In Africa, roughly half of AIDS victims are women. Could it happen here as well? Among Americans with active AIDS, only one in 14 is a woman, but among those testing positive for infection by the virus, the sex ratio has dropped to 2.5-to-1. In the New York area it is already 4-to-3.

- Does all this mean we should "forgive the gays" in connection with AIDS? Absolutely not! When a disease becomes epidemic, the virtuous may increasingly fall along with the vicious, yet it may remain true that the latter's habits allowed the disease to reach that deadly threshold in a given locale.

It is very important for Americans to understand how the 1970s gay ideology of promiscuity allowed what might very well have remained an African pandemic to gain a fatal foothold on our healthy continent. As late as 1982, gay activist Michael Lynch wrote in *Body Politic* (Toronto), "Gays are once again allowing the medical profession to define, restrict, pathologize us." By obeying the advice of doctors, he continued, gays were renouncing "the power to determine our own identity," whose very "foundation" remained "a sexual brotherhood of promiscuity."

Recent studies of homosexual behavior make such flighty rhet-

oric all too intelligible. One survey found that the average U.S. gay, during a one-year period, fellated 106 different men and swallowed their seminal discharge in 50 cases; experienced 72 penile penetrations of the anus; and ingested the fecal matter of 23 different men. A second survey revealed that 41% of gays and 8% of lesbians had tried the latest perverted sex craze -- "hand-balling" (inserting the hand and the arm into the anus and up the rectum of one's "lover"). Though the AIDS scare has sharply reduced general gay promiscuity, an avid minority continues to pursue its death wish.

Studies of gay blood samples in San Francisco show that only 1% was AIDS-infected in 1978, compared to 25% in 1980, 65% in 1984 and 73% in August 1985. (The increase is consistently about 10% per year.)

West European homos, hearing of the wild orgies in America, took many vacations here until quite recently, thereby becoming, with blacks, the Typhoid Marys of their continent. In his report, "Medical Aspects of Homosexuality" (1984), Dr. Paul Cameron vividly described the gay role in AIDS transmission:

AIDS is a perfect example of how sexual acts done in private come to haunt us all. If you wanted to devise a sexual lifestyle which would assure that almost every disease that exists or that could exist through mutation would enter and threaten every community, homosexuality "fits the bill." A South American homosexual attending school in the states regularly visits his home. He has his itinerary set so that he drives about eight hours, then stays overnight to sample the talents of the homosexual locals. He is on his way the next day to repeat the performance all the way home. He boasts of having had "at least a dozen men from every country in the Americas" -- and, given his wealth and single-minded dedication to pursuit of sexual pleasure, there is no reason to doubt his word. This man and hundreds of thousands of homosexuals like him are traveling disease factories . . .

Elsewhere, Cameron characterizes gays as "an octopus of infection stretching across the world."

Gays have probably had little or nothing to do with the spread of AIDS in Africa, but it does not follow automatically that the same is true in the affluent, hygienic, sexually restrained white world. On the contrary, hundreds of wholly innocent people have already died here solely because of the unsanitary gay lifestyle, and if millions of heterosexuals should eventually die, it may be because gay filthiness gave the disease a fatal head-start on science and public preparedness.

- The rhetoric inspired by AIDS is wondrous to behold. In the face of last year's unsuccessful California initiative to have AIDS declared a "communicable" (as opposed to merely "infectious") disease, Los Angeles City Councilman Joel Wachs argued that the LaRouche-sponsored measure "represents the single greatest threat to civil liberty since Nazi Germany." Wachs said that it would lead to "AIDS concentration camps." He may be right. (Gay prisoners at the Denver County jail now are made to wear gray.)

In a speech delivered at Swarthmore College (Feb. 16, 1985), black comedian/activist Dick Gregory charged that AIDS is a U.S. government plot to exterminate homosexuals. Gregory said the AIDS virus was developed by researchers at the University of California's Davis campus during the late 1970s.

Some Soviet newspapers have described AIDS as an American-engineered form of biological warfare. A survey taken last year among readers of the *New York Native*, a gay paper, showed that 37% of those responding believe AIDS was created by an arm of

the federal government. Most of these paranoids -- 32% -- think they know how the government scheme worked: the favorite theory is some substance placed into certain drugs favored by gays.

A different kind of AIDS rhetoric was displayed in 1985 by New York Congressman William Green (among others), who said that closing gay bathhouses would make the epidemic worse by depriving orgy participants of "educational opportunities." (He had in mind those little notices on the walls that suggest, "Play it safe. Use a condom.")

At the opposite extreme are the LaRouche crusaders. Their cleverest slogan goes: "Spread Panic, Not AIDS." They monitor reports on the pandemic daily on a worldwide basis, and instantly relay the data to their people. It has proven to be a great way of making political hay.

- Yet another "angle" on AIDS is ARC, or AIDS-Related Complex. Some people estimate that five to ten times more Americans suffer from ARC than from AIDS proper. The problem is semantic, in that the CDC's definition of AIDS is too narrow. One doctor likens the definition to a "Chinese menu": to qualify for AIDS -- and the benefits and recognition it brings -- the sufferer must show at least two symptoms from each column!

Because the AIDS virus mutates rapidly, the syndrome is "evolving scores of new forms." Many people "graduate" from ARC to classic AIDS after months of anguish. Others, already numbering hundreds if not thousands, are dying from ARC itself, and thus going unreported in federal AIDS statistics and unrecognized by the media.

One can get the AIDS virus in one's spinal cord and become spastic and paraplegic, or get it in one's brain and become neuro-pathic, psychotic or paralytic, and still not qualify as an "AIDS victim." Why? Largely because the first recognized AIDS cases happened to involve men whose immune systems were being destroyed. The CDC, belatedly admitting the problem, has published a new four-stage classification system for the disease which describes ARC (often incorrectly) as a "pre-AIDS" condition.

- The TB factor is looming ever larger in the AIDS equation. The "white plague," from which 20 million suffer worldwide, was being steadily eliminated in the U.S. -- until last year. Now, many AIDS victims, in their weakened condition, are succumbing to unusually severe cases of the extremely contagious disease. When they cough, TB bacteria are dispersed via water droplets, which can readily infect even the healthiest body (though only 5% of those infected will ever go on to develop the disease).

- AIDS never spreads in a viral vacuum. (No virus is an island, either.) Scientists are turning toward a sophisticated multi-factoral understanding of the disease. According to such models, there are unidentified "cofactors" in AIDS -- other diseases which, through "nonlinear interaction" with AIDS, cause dormant cases to erupt while assisting the spread of new AIDS infection.

Dr. Mark Whiteside, the co-director of Miami's Institute of Tropical Medicine, emphasizes the dynamic interaction of different viral and bacterial agents, which is increased by poor nutrition, promiscuous sex, pregnancy and other environmental stresses. As an example, he cited the "immunological enhancement of infection" which occurs when "antibodies to one virus, paradoxically, stimulate or increase the growth of a closely related virus." Multiple new infections in a single person may thus stimulate progressive harmful mutations within a preexisting virus.

The LaRouchies predictably attribute the current tidal wave of such "viral conversions" to a deliberately engineered "collapse in socio-economic conditions," particularly in Africa. They also speak of a Reaganite plot to environmentally "Africanize" Amer-

ica's cities -- without explaining what the underlying motive could possibly be. (*Instauration* also believes America is being "Africanized" to some extent, but through liberal blunder, not inadequate conservative countermeasures.)

Speaking of "viral conversions," some students of the AIDS virus believe it was widespread in parts of Africa long before the early 1970s, at which time it apparently began to undergo a hideous transformation, much like the one which Dr. Bayley documents for Kaposi's sarcoma in Zambia.

Trillions of replications of the AIDS virus now occur daily within the U.S. Is it possible that a random mutation will someday enable it to "leap" the barriers protecting immunologically normal bodies?

- *Instauration* (August 1986), quoting Dr. John Seale, called AIDS a retrovirus of the subfamily *Lentivirinae*, "of which only three other species are known: the lentiviruses causing maedi-visna in sheep, infectious anemia in horses and encephalitis-arthritis in goats." All three have proven utterly unresponsive to treatment because they soon become "integrated" into the genome of brain cells. A second important fact about the animal lentiviruses is that they can become airborne in crowded areas.

If AIDS becomes pandemic in the Bronx, lives may be endangered in adjacent Westchester County. Blood surveys of IV-drug abusers, taken nearly a year ago, showed that 60 to 80% of those in Manhattan and Newark were AIDS-infected. The rate was 40-50% in Jersey City, 5-15% in Atlantic City and less than 5% in a less cosmopolitan city like Phoenix.

There appears, however, to be an ongoing debate about whether AIDS is in fact a lentivirus. The verdict could be momentous.

- Uganda can only afford to spend \$1.60 per person annually on health care, and many other African countries are little better off. Yet black Africans "have it worst both ways" because they *do* receive plenty of attention from home-grown quacks. A story in the July 13, 1986, *Los Angeles Times* was most revealing.

In Africa, intravenous drug use is not a problem, as it is in many Western countries. But transmission of AIDS commonly occurs by transfusions with contaminated blood, injections with contaminated needles and scarifications with contaminated ritual skin-piercing instruments.

Many children in Africa also receive, by Western standards, an astounding number of injections, both from practitioners of traditional tribal medicine and from physicians. These are sometimes given because patients and parents expect them, not for medical need.

In Kinshasa [Zaire], a group of children who were thought to be infected with AIDS by contaminated needles had received an average of 44 injections in the previous three years, compared with an average of 23 injections in a control group of children who were not infected . . .

Public health officials have long been frustrated in their efforts to eliminate unnecessary blood transfusions and injections in developing countries. Now they are hopeful that public attitudes can finally be changed, through programs warning people about the AIDS risk.

In conclusion, several points deserve emphasis.

Any white man who visits a prostitute of whatever color in this day and age is jeopardizing his family and race. Twenty-five Miami whores were tested for AIDS recently, and 10 had it. The wives and girlfriends of American GIs stationed in Germany are increasingly testing positive because their men have consorted with local prostitutes.

Those who travel needlessly in black Africa are also threatening

the West. As of late July 1986, 4% of all active AIDS victims in the U.S. had apparently become infected solely through heterosexual practices. And 483 of these 862 people were foreign-born, especially Haitians and Africans. This means that *bisexuals* and *foreign blacks* are the two deadly links which may yet produce an AIDS pandemic among white, Western heterosexuals.

Immediate action is needed.

First, religious crusaders like Anita Bryant must stop encouraging gays to "go straight." On the contrary, everyone must loudly insist that practicing bisexuals either stick to one luckless woman or go completely homo.

Second, all immigration and visitation rights for blacks living in the African "AIDS Belt" and in the West Indies must be ended. Until early last year, it was generally believed that "testing positive" for AIDS meant only that one had once been exposed to the virus. Now it is known beyond all doubt that virtually all "seropositive" people still have the dormant AIDS virus living inside their T-4 cells -- a sleeping monster waiting to be reactivated by some major or minor bodily trauma. This means that black Africa is filled with walking time bombs -- men, women and children potentially far more deadly than anything a Colonel Gaddafi could throw at the West.

The final lesson of AIDS may be "full speed ahead" with genetic engineering. Its promising new techniques may offer the best and indeed the only way for intelligent peoples to neutralize the mutant killers now emerging invisibly from the primitive backwardness of Africa.

Hitting Bottom

*So now at last a jarring end, and dog-like dead
are glittering worlds I knew, those flaring dawns
that conjured solar winds to warm my shell, to chant
sweet hymns to my American mind, unique and sure*

*Here's a stale doughnut on a plate, a gift to those
who quit the game; preserving this life another day
to lie unshelled at night in a new world
of hapless prey, of souls condemned by self*

*Purified now, a rescue shelter bench of sharp-edged wood
breaking through tired flesh in prideful times a joy:
instinctive plots float up with coffee smells
brewing in ancient urns, the ancient ways relearned*

*Wild voices reel around me, shredded clouds
spit out cold scorn on remnants of my life, speaking
in tongues
I've never understood. But I've a mission now
so past that soaking noise my blistered mind moves West*

V.O.

Of Plots and Plotters

Some 28 Majority activists have been arrested in North Carolina in the last 18 months -- part of a deliberate government program, as Department of Justice official Deborah Wade admitted, "to break the back of racial supremacist groups." In some cases the testimony of hardened convicts has been used to jail or indict suspects. Most of the charges involved plotting -- just plotting -- to steal arms and ammunition from the military, to rob a pizza parlor and to assassinate Morris Seligman Dees Jr., the South's leading Negrophile lawyer. Throughout all this whispering about dark deeds, informers and entrappers plied their trade with professional aplomb.

The onetime head of the White Patriot Party, Glenn Miller, convicted of violating a court-approved agreement forbidding him to engage in paramilitary activities, has taken off to a hideaway in Virginia while awaiting a decision on his appeal. Although his old party seems to be on the rocks, some of Miller's followers have regrouped and are putting out a new journal, *Frontline*, to keep spreading the gospel of white survival.

In College Park (GA), the city fathers tried to stop a Klan march by making the marchers put up a \$3,085 bond to cover the cost of extra police. No such bond had been required of the Forsyth County invaders. After a local judge ruled that the bond request was unconstitutional, the Klan marched -- without incident. The purpose of the march was to protest the murder of a

local white by four blacks. The *CBS Evening News* reported the event in these terse, truth-concealing words: "250 white racists staged a protest march in College Park, Georgia."

In Mobile (AL), seven years after some local Klansmen had killed a young black, the United Klans of America was ordered by an all-white jury to pay the black victim's mother \$7 million. The suit was filed by the ever-black-loving, partly Jewish Morris Dees, who conceded that the Klan had "no assets." Consequently, he is going after other organizations run by Robert Shelton, the UKA head. The NAACP stepped out of the suit when Shelton agreed that his Klan members would no longer wear sheets or burn crosses in the presence of blacks. The two whites convicted of the murder have received a death and life sentence, respectively. None of the national news stories mentioned that the black had been killed in retaliation for a jury being unable to reach a verdict in the murder trial of another black who had shot and killed a white policeman.

In Montgomery (AL), 2,000 blacks and black-hearted whites, led by Jesse Jackson and professional marcher Hosea Williams, homed in on the state capitol to protest the "new racism," which the marchers claimed was emerging because of the few committee assignments given blacks by white state legislators. If they didn't get their way, the black demonstrators promised to sabotage all Alabama House proceedings

by forcing the reading of the minutes of the previous session before any business was taken up. Each reading takes several hours.

In Arizona, eight persons were arrested for planning -- again, just planning -- the robbery of an armored car loaded with Nevada gambling casino cash. They also were allegedly plotting to bomb a synagogue and an IRS office. There were probably as many FBI agents and informers in on this "conspiracy" as there were genuine conspirators.

In the Aryan Nations eyrie in Idaho, the situation is so confused informers may now be informing on other informers. Three of Richard Butler's followers were arrested on counterfeiting charges. One of them, David Dorr, was handled so vigorously that a nerve in his back was pinched when the police car taking him to the clink stopped suddenly and the handcuffed suspect was violently thrown into the car's wire mesh screen (an old police trick, referred to as "cage rash," for roughing up undesirables). The counterfeiting rap was based on 32 taped cassettes furnished by a recently deceased FBI informer named Ted Lewis. Lewis was well known to the Aryan Nations group. After his death, he was eulogized by Butler: "We are grieved at the loss of a great friend and fighter for the life of our racial nation." Surprised at the revelation of Lewis's duplicity, an Aryan Nations sympathizer had to admit he was "one helluva good Joe . . . Everybody loved him."

When will Majority activists ever learn?

Howard Beach Follow-Up

What is known in American legal lore as due process doesn't always work in criminal cases involving "racist acts" by whites. In the Howard Beach imbroglio, the prosecuting attorney was unable to make serious charges stick against the three accused white teenagers because the lawyer for the blacks refused to let his clients testify on the ground there was an ongoing cover-up. Accordingly, Governor Mario Cuomo, bowing deeply, as is his wont, to black racism, appointed a special prosecutor, who quickly managed to up the number of defendants to 12 and have them chained together and marched off to jail. Although what they allegedly did was beat up two blacks (only one fairly thoroughly) and chase a third across a highway where he was killed by a passing motorist, several were charged with second-degree murder and the others with lesser but still serious crimes.

The motorist, Dominick Blum, who had close connections with the police department and who supposedly did kill the

black, was not even indicted, even though he left the scene of the accident. Meanwhile, Timothy Grimes, one of the blacks, was arrested a few days after the Howard Beach incident for stabbing his live-in girlfriend. Out on \$500 bond, he was again arrested a few nights later for pimping. The murder victim, Michael Griffiths, had a long police record, had been arrested for larceny and was out on probation when killed.

As usual, there was an informer in the crowd. One of the three whites charged with murder, Robert D. Riley, testified secretly before a grand jury. He was the only one of the 12 who was allowed to go free without bail. The other two charged with murder were held without bail.

One of the latter is Jon Lester, born in England of British parents, who moved to Orlando (FL) six years ago. After a divorce, his mother married an American and repaired to Howard Beach. As Jon grew up he began to hang out with the locals. His

mother, pregnant at the time of his arrest, was so shocked her baby was born prematurely. Since then, the family has received a multitude of death threats.

In the midst of the media's anti-white raving over Howard Beach, a few miles further out on Long Island, two black "youths" held an 18-year-old white girl and her boyfriend for three hours, taking turns raping and sodomizing her. All this took place in the back seat of the car while the white boyfriend was forced to drive around with a gun pointed at his head. Not a word about this vicious crime appeared in the national media. Dan Rather didn't think it worthy of note. He was too wrapped up in the Howard Beach story. Nor did he mention the rape-murder of a white college student in Chicago by three black teenagers, whose arrest occurred at the very same time that Howard Beach was dominating the headlines. Black-on-white murders hold little or no interest for Injun Dan.

Jonathan Pollard -- Tomorrow's "Hero"?

Juvenile delinquents, at the tenderest age, know all the right things to say to win shrinks and social workers over to their side and pit them against "society." Dr. William H. Sheldon, ever the astute observer, noted at length in his 1940s books how a "J.D." with an IQ of 90 could often manipulate a professional with an IQ of 130.

Being dumb means *having* to be smart; being smart affords one the luxury of being dumb.

As the time for his sentencing for spying for Israel approached, Jonathan Jay Pollard pulled out all the stops in order to excuse his treason. In a letter written last December from his Petersburg (VA) prison cell to a Pennsylvania doctor who had sent him a sympathy card, Pollard essentially said that when you're a Jew, anything goes, because World Jewish Survival is always at stake.

This is the kind of faulty moral logic that criminologists have learned to expect from cons, but the surprising thing is how familiar Pollard's rhetoric will sound to regular readers of most Jewish publications.

Pollard's letter explained that his motivation was patriotic, not pecuniary. He cited "a Hebrew expression which has long been used to describe our moral choice when it comes to the issue of Jewish sur-

vival: *ein-breirah* -- no alternative."

God, how I wish it had been otherwise, but it would have been an outright betrayal of my heritage, my personal integrity and an entire family lost in the ovens of the Holocaust if I had simply taken the safe route and closed my eyes to what had to be done.

To hear Pollard describe the D.C. jail, where his Jewish wife, Anne, was temporarily incarcerated, Auschwitz may not have been such a bad place:

... rats, snakes, swarms of insects, no heat, no light, no blankets or sheets, incessant noise, toilets that never work, the constant presence of sewer gas, unpotable water, pathological guards, untreated AIDS carriers handling food trays, and an inmate population that reflects the most degenerate group of subhuman individuals ever collected under one roof. It is quite literally a level of hell that could have figured prominently in Dante's *Inferno*.

Had 10,000 Pollards been in that jail, it is easy to see that such tales of "pathological guards" and "dangerous gas" would quickly have mushroomed into the strato-

sphere of now familiar fantasy.

Pollard's chosen rhetoric guarantees that more and more Jews will eventually rally to his lonely standard. Our grandchildren may one day read bestsellers like *Jonathan Jay Pollard: A Hero Scorned*. Never mind that Pollard, according to U.S. Attorney Joseph diGenova, did as much damage to the nation's security as any spy in history.

As for that old question of double loyalty, Pollard recently told a Jewish reporter that he was a "loyal son" of Israel.

At sentencing time, Jonathan got life; Anne five years. Does anyone in his right mind believe that Jonathan will spend the rest of his life -- or even a couple of years -- behind bars?

Ponderable Quote

The journalist's job is to get the story by breaking into their [politicians'] offices, by bribing, by seducing people, by lying, by anything else to break through that palace guard.

Bruce Bowers, reporter for
WSOC-TV (Charlotte, NC)

Son of Watergate

Son of Watergate is resembling its parent more each day. The anti-Reagan drumbeat on the evening news; the daily revelation of new cover-ups; the diabolization (Liddy-ization) of Oliver North; the Agnewization of George Bush; the Haldemanization of ex-White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan, leading to his dismissal; the special prosecutor (renamed "independent counsel"), though this time constitutionally challenged, so far unsuccessfully; the computer tapes that recall the Nixon tapes; the multitude of investigating committees and the live TV broadcasting of some hearings -- all these events and items carry a familiar stench.

But there are differences. Reagan is attacked more for his senile forgetfulness than for a Nixon-like trickiness. The President's sins this time are international, not

domestic. Already one of the "suspects" has tried to commit suicide. A further difference is that Reagan is not hated as much as Nixon was. He never helped to put a liberal-minority coalition idol in jail, as Nixon did in the case of Alger Hiss.

And there is an even bigger difference. This time there is an Israeli connection, which will slow up if not stifle that part of the investigation that touches on Zionist machinations. In other words, this time there will be mountainous pressure from some quarters for only part of the truth to be revealed.

As the ghoulish media spectacle unfolds -- the second of its kind in less than two decades -- Majority members will hold their noses, while being grateful that Reagan has finally been exposed for the sham he has always been. Sold to the electorate

as a sort of good ole Middle American boy, replete with all the old American virtues, he was able to lull the people into thinking that he was doing something to slow up and even reverse America's rush to perdition. All he did was delay it -- a delay very dangerous to the Majority because if the breakdown is postponed too long, there will be too few Majority members left to fight for their race and their survival when the clock strikes twelve.

America, as we know it, is doomed. But that doesn't mean that out of the chaos cannot come a new Majority splinter nation, composed of a wiser and reinvigorated Majority, rid of its minority parasites and free once again to perform its miracles of creative statecraft.

Cardinal Crunched

One still hears a great deal about the power and influence of the Catholic Church, although its temporal punch has slackened over the centuries. The media's treatment of the recent pilgrimage of New York's Cardinal O'Connor to Israel would indicate that it has disappeared altogether.

The trip started out well. The Cardinal accepted an invitation by the Israeli government to visit the Holy Land. But since the Vatican doesn't recognize the Israeli conquest of Jerusalem, he had to make it known in mid-voyage that he would have to meet the leaders of the Jewish state elsewhere than in their Jerusalem offices. This minor snafu gave the media the excuse to bombard the airwaves and newsstands with snide anti-Catholic articles, all carefully designed to prove that O'Connor was slighting poor little Israel.

In Israel, the Cardinal also had the "effrontery" to put in a few good words for the Palestinians, which gave Jewish organizations a further reason to crack down on him and his church. Fifty-four of America's most prominent Jewish leaders came out with a statement so critical of O'Connor that it could only be characterized as pure and unadulterated anti-Catholicism -- inflamed by a 16th-century type anti-papal tract of that most Judeomaniacal of all columnists, George Will.

No politician, of course, had a word to say against the Jewish hierarchy's bigoted calumnies. Alone of the prominent media-crats, William F. Buckley stood up for the

Catholic side of the controversy -- and then only half-heartedly. Even the Cardinal, who complained about being "pilloried," quickly simmered down and held a reconciliation meeting with his critics.

With its 52,286,000 members, its 24,260 churches and its status as America's largest religious denomination, the Roman

Catholic Church looks powerful on paper. But like the various Protestant churches, it genuflects supinely and uninterruptedly to a pseudo-religious group which claims only 5,817,000 communicants and 3,500 synagogues.

In a media age, size has little to do with swat.

Ponderable Quotes

[T]he Jew, our great liberal friend of yesterday, whose cries of anguish still resound from the steppes of Russia to the tennis courts of Forest Hills, is now our exploiter. He keeps our men and women from becoming teachers and principals and keeps our children ignorant.

Forum, Nov. 1968, the magazine
of the African-American Teachers
Association of New York

Jews have been disproportionately involved in the anti-Apartheid movement in America.

Chicago Tribune Magazine,
May 25, 1986, p. 17

While [French-Jewish actress Simone] Signoret's definition of Jewishness rejects the necessity of religious belief, it does posit the need for an implacable and hereditary enemy to enable Jews to achieve a sense of identity.

David O'Connell,
Chicago Tribune, Aug. 3, 1986, p. 30

Cultural Catacombs



How Now, Sacred Cow!

Those of us who were alive, kicking and cerebrally on the ball a few decades ago will never forget the Free (Filthy) Speech Movement in Berkeley -- one of the low points of a so-called higher civilization. Students and non-students adorned placards with obscenities and proudly paraded and flaunted their signs before the administration and faculty.

Having been pressed to join the group, one Berkeleyite reflected for a while before he agreed to go along. But when he said he would paint "nigger" on his sign, there was a long, dead silence, broken only by the group's leader saying, "That's not at all funny," as he and the others quickly moved away. The only one of them who really stood for free speech lost a lot of friends that day.

He also learned a lot about sacred cows.

Excerpted -- except for the editorial comments -- from the Sacred Cow newsletter, c/o Asa Sparks, 604 Pumpkin Dr., S.W., Decatur, AL 35603.

Some Can Be Forgiven, Others Can't

Lev Zalmanovich Kopelev spent his youthful days as a Communist Party agitator and helped bring about the forced collectivization of agriculture in the Ukraine, which caused one of history's worst famines. Despite his enthusiastic efforts for the Party and Uncle Joe, L.Z. eventually ended up in the Gulag himself, where he met (and argued with) Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, who used him as the model for the character Rubin in *The First Circle*. Over time, L.Z. became disenchanted with the Soviet Union and emigrated to Israel. Few of the Ukrainians he helped to "make the transformation to socialist agriculture" were so lucky.

Kopelev has written a number of books, all very popular with the Kosher Cons, explaining his gradual disenchantment with Stalinism. *To Be Preserved Forever* features a foreword by Lillian Hellman, who shared L.Z.'s onetime admiration for Uncle Joe and who once claimed that criticizing Stalin was the moral equivalent of McCarthyism. In the foreword, Hellman explains how she first met Kopelev in Moscow in 1944 when she was on "a special mission" for FDR. (We're patiently waiting for the publication of the memoirs of some member of the Hitler Youth, telling how he gradually lost faith in Der Führer, foreword by

the late Father Coughlin.)

The movie version of Hellman's *The Little Foxes* often appears on late-night television. *TV Guide*, another favorite of the Kosher Cons, describes it as, "A fine adaptation of Lillian Hellman's play about a degenerate Southern family following the Civil War." (We're also waiting for *TV Guide* to run a capsule review of *The Little Weasels*, "A fine adaptation of William Faulkner's play about a degenerate Jewish family in New York City during the Great Depression." Of course, Faulkner never wrote such a play. If he had, Hollywood producers would never have made a movie out of it. If they had, it would never ever be shown on late-night TV. And *TV Guide* would never have run a capsule review.)

Not Killed for Not Killing

One of the biggest canards of Holocaust propaganda has been that Germans were forced under pain of death to carry out harsh punishments against Jews. This was the same as saying Nazi officials were even more monstrous than Hollywood has made them out to be, because they would actually execute anyone who refused to participate in their anti-Semitic bloodbath.

Paradoxically, this particular atrocity tale has been laid to rest by Jews themselves. Last October, the World Jewish Congress' Institute of Jewish Affairs admitted that defense lawyers in the war crimes trials of SS men couldn't produce one case of any German being executed or severely punished for disobeying orders to join the hangman's trade.

In all, there were 14 trials where the defendants (some of them possibly tortured beforehand) claimed they would have been put to death or been given dire punishment if they had refused to carry out "kill" orders. In none of these instances, despite the intense research of Allied prosecutors, could these claims be verified. In fact, it was learned that Germans engaged in any work involving capital punishment -- of criminals, partisans, traitors, spies and the like -- could at any time ask for and receive transfers to other military units.

Bye-Bye Tarbaby!

In an age of censorship -- and this is such an age, as any American, Canadian or Brit knows when he tries to buy Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* at his local bookstore -- it is always enlightening (as well as depressing) to note what new work has fallen under the censor's ax.

The latest victim is the *Uncle Remus Tales* of Joel Chandler Harris, a Southern classic written when it was still possible to write honestly and truthfully about the good and the bad of the Southern Negro. But today that is viewed as Harris's fatal flaw. His stories of slaves were so realistic and so genuine that the Savannah School Board recently cancelled a play based on Br'er Rabbit, one of Uncle Remus's most celebrated characters. It was a particularly mean and personal act because Harris was once the editor of a Savannah newspaper.

The play's director, Ken Watkins, endeavored to explain, "They [the school board] felt there were things children wouldn't understand -- the Tarbaby would be taken as a racist slur. Other than that, I think they were bothered by poor grammatical slang."

Perhaps some NAACP literus will soon take it upon himself to rewrite *Uncle Remus* and have his children speak in iambic pentameter. Meanwhile, the Walt Disney movie, *Song of the South*, has just been re-released. When it was first released in 1946, the NAACP and the National Urban League attacked it for "perpetuating a dangerously glorified picture of slavery." Later, in the 1960s, it was re-released, again condemned and quickly withdrawn. This time around, Disney Productions tried to hush-hush its appearance by not previewing it for the press.

Will the movie escape the ban that has been placed on the play in Savannah? Will the public once again be singing "Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah"? Stay tuned.

Academic Terrorism

Barbara Foley, a newly departed Northwestern University English professor, is a contemporary reincarnation of the Berkeley Free Speechers. She believes in the right of everyone to speak his mind -- always, of course, with this provision: "No free speech for fascists." By fascists she means anyone who is to the right of her far-left hitching post on the ideological spectrum.

If Barbara attends a meeting where the speaker holds opinions different from hers, she may show her devotion to free speech by rushing the platform, dousing the speaker with animal blood and threatening to kill him, as she did when the Nicaraguan Contra leader, Adolfo Calero, was invited to give a lecture by conservative students. Barbara even led a platoon of "fellow anti-fascists" in an attack on the stairway of an apartment where Calero was forced to run for his life.

Also at Northwestern is Jill Bloomberg, who didn't like what media critic Reed Irvine was about to say at a public meeting. She greeted him with so many catcalls that he couldn't finish his first sentence. Then when he offered her the podium, she

wouldn't let go of the microphone. Brought before a faculty-student panel, Ms. Bloomberg was found "not excessive" in her heckling, even though a Cook County court later convicted her of disorderly conduct for the same offense.

One other way Northwestern leftist hon-igans show their affection for free speech is such tricks as planting "COINTEL" inserts into the college's conservative paper, the *Northwestern Review*. One read, "Have you got any more racial slurs we can use? We haven't messed with niggers lately." As expected, the administration turned a blind eye on this "dirty trick."

Perpetual Lie

American History, which presumes to be a responsible magazine, ran an article about the running amuck of blacks of the 25th Infantry Regiment in Brownsville (TX) in 1906. Author Richard Young routinely repeated the old canard that six of the discharged soldiers were Medal of Honor winners. The truth is that not one of the rampaging blacks had won this highest and most honored of U.S. military decorations.

When challenged to prove his assertion by Edward F. Murphy, who had served as an historical consultant to the publishers of the definitive book, *Above and Beyond: A History of the Medal of Honor*, Young regretted his error, but sought to mitigate his faux pas by citing four other books that contained the same fabrication.

Shameful and Honorable Sex

Man is a sexual animal, as we are ever reminded. Good leaders channel sexuality in healthy ways; bad leaders use it destructively. An instance of the latter occurred during the Napoleonic Wars, when the Corsican sought dishonorable means to distract the Parisian public's attention from the slaughters of France's finest warriors in the Russian campaign. Arthur Wellesley, better known as the Duke of Wellington, later told his confidante, Mrs. Arbuthnot, that Napoleon ordered the ballet dancers at the Paris Opera to appear *sans culotte*. They refused to comply. According to Mrs. Arbuthnot's journal,

Wellington added that if the women had consented he did not doubt but that it would have obliterated all recollection of the Russian losses. Wellington was categorical. "This anecdote," he said, "he knew for a fact." (*Oxford Book of Military Anecdotes*, P. 216, 1985)

So too, in our day, the enemies of Western civilization have used floods of pornography to obscure an ongoing decline in cultural standards -- and in the human form

itself. Shallow sorts imagine that the riveting quality of raw sex is an important principle which they have (re)discovered. The mature, wishing to get beyond its hypnotic simplicity, regard the habitual sex-exploiters as common cheats.

An example of the human sexual danger being wisely channeled occurred in Japan in August 1945, when the Home Ministry, anticipating an alien occupation, ordered the creation of "special prostitutes," poor women organized to serve the animal needs of the more animalistic Americans. In *War Without Mercy: Race and Power in the Pacific War* (1986), John W. Dower recounts this emergency step taken to save the purity of the Yamoto (Japanese) race:

In Tokyo, the "special prostitutes" association was even given a formal inauguration in front of the Imperial Palace, during which some 30 young women pledged, in extremely ornate language, to sacrifice themselves to "maintain and cultivate the pure blood of the race for hundreds of years into the future," thereby contributing to the tranquility of the society and helping to ensure the preservation of the national polity. The women had no previous experience as prostitutes -- but, of course, the young men chosen only a short while earlier to protect the purity of the Yamoto race as kamikaze pilots also had had no prior experience of being expended for the country's sake.

Dower, a true American of his time, totally misses the extraordinary, life-enhancing beauty of this sacrifice, which he casually ascribed to the "class and gender oppression" of the Japanese elite. As for the ugly Napoleon anecdote mentioned earlier, it was just as predictably narrated in the Oxford collection without negative commentary.

Religious Intolerance

The president of the Unitarian Universalist Church let go with the following ukase some months ago:

I would say that a blatant racist who supports Apartheid may be a legal member of one of our congregations and hence *de jure* a Unitarian Universalist, but is *de facto* NOT a Unitarian Universalist in faith and practice.

This was too much for Zip 554, who responded:

As a "legal Unitarian" for over 30 years, I am a white racist who supports Apartheid (under present conditions). However, I would like to think that I am not "blatant" about it. Nobody tolerates a blatant person -- even one who is blatantly anti-racist.

I have done my homework and have intellectually arrived at the conclusion

that races differ in abilities and temperaments. I believe that evolution works blindly and that there is no just god in the sky to even things out. It would indeed be strange that the human species should be the only one where there is no diversity among breeds (races in humans).

In any case, I am staying on and if the sentimentalists who believe in equalitarianism wish to expel me, so be it.

We asked Zip 554 to tell us more about the Unitarian Universalist Church:

The average Unitarian or Universalist seems to be a white, middle-class, college-educated liberal who is something of a religious skeptic. It is a creedless group. Many are social workers and teachers. The intellectual atmosphere is too high to attract many blacks. There are enough Jews around to prevent any criticism of Israel. The political orientation is sinisterish.

Kosher Kuisine

Instauration proposes that *Gourmet* magazine change its name to *Kosher Gourmet*. To support our proposal, we offer in evidence the following cartoon, which appeared in the January 1987 issue.



Additional evidence is supplied by some of the names that appear on the masthead:

Chairman: Samuel I. Newhouse Jr.
President: Bernard H. Leser
Vice-President: Benjamin Bogin
Art Director: Irwin Glusker
Executive Editor: G. Zweigenthal
Managing Editor: A. Gochman
Editorial Director: Alex Liberman.

To clinch the case, *Gourmet* is published in Beverly Hills.

Latest Holocaust Anomaly

Violinist Ignace Speiser, who survived Auschwitz, told the *Monterey (CA) Herald* (Nov. 7, 1986) that "many more prisoners died from being beaten than from anything else." Speiser, in recounting his incarceration, made nary a mention of gas chambers. Instead, he talked about the exodus of inmates. "The approach of the Soviet army persuaded the Germans into taking their prisoners away from Auschwitz on a long train ride."

What a strange death camp was Auschwitz! Rather than kill off these bothersome Jews, the Nazis actually tried to keep them alive by going to the great trouble in the closing days of the war, when any form of transportation was at a premium, to remove them from the clutches of the oncoming Russians.

Speiser was eventually rescued by the Swedish Red Cross, headed at the time by Count Folke Bernadotte, who was assassinated by Israeli terrorists in 1948. Speiser offered no comment on what could be considered, at least from his personal viewpoint, as an extremely ungrateful act.

Eternal Dissenter

Newsweek did a cover story on Garrison Keillor and Lake Wobegone a while back, and readers from all over wrote in to express their appreciation for the man and his message -- all but one, a south Floridian named Ned Gross, who snarled: "A big-city boy now, I once lived in a small town like Keillor's Lake Wobegone. If you look more closely at the local charismatic characters, they invariably are vicious bigots of the worst sort."

Churchill's Near Atrocity

An American plant near Terre Haute (IN) was gearing up to manufacture 50,000 anthrax bombs a month by the summer of 1944. The plan was to make 250,000 by January 1, 1945. Winston Churchill was looking forward to having them in the British arsenal because he was told 1,000 projectiles each weighing 500 pounds and each containing 106 of the four-pound biological bombs would destroy all life within a 25-square-mile area.

Six German cities were targeted for an anthrax dosing in mid-1945, but Hitler's defeat forestalled this atrocity. Martin J. Bernstein, the Stanford historian who has been unearthing these deep, dark WWII secrets, says if Churchill should have or-

dered anthrax bombing, President Roosevelt would probably have vetoed it. Bernstein appears to believe that FDR was more moral than Churchill.

That's a laugh!

Color Casting

One of the more lethal attacks on America's disintegrating Majority culture has been "non-traditional" casting in the theater. Non-traditional casting is a sly euphemism for allowing and even encouraging nonwhite actors and actresses to play major roles in classical and modern drama.

Last year the Milwaukee Rep, Wisconsin's most active repertory theater (40% of its thespians are nonwhite), adhered to a race-blind casting policy. That means that if Whoopi Goldberg had been a member of the Rep's company, there would have been no objection to her playing Ophelia in a production of *Hamlet*.

What is coming out of all this is that blacks are being given feature roles in plays written by and for whites, while whites are banned from playing feature roles in plays by or about Negroes, such as *Raisin in the Sun* and *Green Pastures*. To give miscegenated casting an extra boost, sample scenes of *The Cherry Orchard*, *The Philadelphia Story* and *My Fair Lady* -- all loaded with nonwhite actors -- have been videoed and sent to the nation's leading theater groups, along with model contracts that obligate directors and producers to inject rainbow casts in their productions.

Proving how bad things are getting in the dramatic arts, black actors recently launched a series of loud complaints and threatened to picket a Chicago theater for hiring two white performers to join five black principals in a production of *The Wiz*, the black version of *The Wizard of Oz*, and for assigning five whites to join five blacks in the chorus line. These are the same blacks who are demanding starring roles in all-white plays.

It's the evolution of affirmative action all over again, this time on the stage. First equal opportunity for all. Second, unequal opportunity in the form of quotas based on the amount of the actors' melanin -- the more melanin, the better the job opportunities.

Another Survivor

Eight years ago in an airport near Jonestown, Guyana, Larry Layton, posing as a defector, was in an aircraft with Rep. Leo Ryan, who was flying some of Rev. Jim Jones's backsliders home. Ryan never made it. He and four of his traveling companions were shot dead before the plane could take off.

Layton, whose father was a German-Jewish banker, was charged with conspiracy to murder. His first trial in 1981 ended in a hung jury. Tried for the second time last November, he was found guilty. Last month he was given a life sentence.

Despite the inexplicable trial delays, there is another strange twist to the Layton case. Since he was one of Rev. Jim Jones' right-hand men and was infamous for obeying the charlatan's every command, how is it that after the airport murders and after his return to the Jonestown compound, he didn't die with the other 912 cult members who took poison or were shot?

Majority-less Stanford

If Stanford doesn't sharply reduce its admission of Asians, sociologist David Riesman worries that the student body may soon be 40% Asian, 40% Jewish and 10% black. Where that leaves Majority students is next to nowhere. It's quite possible Stanford already has hidden 5% quotas for Hispanics, 2% for Southern Europeans and who knows who else.

Professor Riesman's worrisomeness is rather selective and time-based. Before the Asian invasion of U.S. colleges, Jews were getting closer and closer to that magical 40% in all the so-called prestigious universities. But Riesman was never disturbed by that 40%. Perhaps what bothers him is that the Asian 40% might grow even higher and prevent the Jewish component from climbing to, say, 50%.

One never-mentioned reason Jewish and Asian students are doing so well in the 13th through 16th grades is that Jewish students, being the offspring of America's richest population group, can more easily afford the huge costs of the best private colleges, while the Asians, many of whom also come from prosperous families, are actually classified as a protected minority group, which makes them eligible for financial perks not available to the "unprotected" white student. The expenses of foreign Asian students are assumed by their governments.

It might be interesting to have 10,000 or 15,000 WASPs apply for entrance to Japanese or Israeli universities. It is doubtful if the admissions officers would even bother to send out letters of refusal.

Maybe, if they are lucky, a few Majority members will still be able to acquire some "higher learning" by the end of the century -- at Podunk State Junior College, for example.

Trifa Is No More

Death comes to all archbishops, to paraphrase the title of Willa Cather's great novel. In this case, the archbishop was Valerian Trifa, the former head of the Romanian Orthodox Episcopate of America, who died in early February in exile in Portugal at age

72. Humiliated, hounded, stripped of his dignity, deported to Portugal (the only country that would accept him) and transformed by the witch-hunting Department of Justice into a man without a country, Trifa allegedly participated, as *Time* stated in its sparse and coldly cruel seven-line obit, in various "anti-Jewish and anti-Christian atrocities."

So now a large number of Romanian Christians, both in Communist Romania and abroad, have a bona fide martyr -- and an archbishop to boot. Compare the U.S. government's treatment of the black, anti-white archbishop in South Africa to its treatment of the white, pro-American, anti-Communist archbishop who, incidentally, was a U.S. citizen before American-Jewish lawyers went to work on him.

Is unmitigated vengeance the best way to eliminate anti-Semitism, or is it a guarantee of its everlastingness?

New York's Worst

The New York City Police Department is degenerating so fast that even prominent Jews are recommending stringent, quasi-fascist methods to bring it back to snuff. Adam Walinsky, a lawyer who was state investigations commissioner under Governor Hugh Carey, is tired of police officers peddling drugs, selling loaded guns to criminals and committing armed robbery in uniform in broad daylight. He is also against recruiting and hiring illiterates with criminal records, who are unable to pass even the simplest physical and written exams.

High-up police officials tell him, "We have to accept these outrageous low standards in order to admit black people to the department."

Walinsky charges that Zoo City's black police commissioner, Benjamin Wade, "illegally appointed dozens of failed minority candidates to sergeant, jumping them over many white officers who had higher scores on the test."

The solution, according to Walinsky, is a Police Corps, which would hand out four-year college scholarships to students who promise to serve as police officers for three years after graduation.


A fair-to-middling idea, not original (the ROTC has been using it for years to recruit military officers) and not totally impractical, all things considered. But what intelligent and capable young man would want to join a group of hominids whose behavior and probity are only one inch, if that, above the behavior and probity of the criminals it is supposed to arrest?

Keyhole Advertising

Every dirty dig is permissible when the enemy is a right-wing dictator. That the Marcos' forced departure from the Philip-

ines did not usher in a period of sweetness and light in that grotesque country by no means has softened the attack on him. Indeed, the *San Francisco Examiner*, one of those pathetic third-generation Hearst papers, scraped the bottom of the vulgarity barrel with an advertisement boasting of its coverage of the anti-Marcos coup. Although it was produced by the Goodby, Berlin and Silverstein agency, not exactly a WASP firm, William Randolph Hearst III, the *Examiner's* publisher, must bear the responsibility for giving the ad the final OK.

**WHILE TV. COVERED THEIR
FAREWELL SPEECH, WE WERE GOING
THROUGH HER DRAWERS.**



The Examiner's Phil Bronstein first broke the story of Imelda's amazing wardrobe. TV doesn't have time for his kind of investigative reporting. But if you do, call (800) 345-EXAM and get two months of The Examiner for the price of one.

San Francisco Examiner
A Better Way To Spend Your Time.

In addition to claiming a lot of merit for a cheap reportorial coup, the ad praised Phil Bronstein, an *Examiner* snoop, for being the first to come out with the story of Imelda's gigantic wardrobe.

Hearst pulled the ad, which had already run in *Time* and *TV Guide*, after protestations from people who still have a modicum of taste. But soon, too soon, came another *Examiner* ad featuring the headline: INCREASE THE SIZE OF YOUR ORGAN. The allusion was to the human brain.

Dangerous Maintenance

Chicago's North Side, where the Kennedy-owned Merchandise Mart is located, may be in for a lot of power outages. December had a long one, the reason being that Commonwealth Edison repairmen were reluctant to perform maintenance at the North Side substation. In a "cherry picker" 50 feet up in the air, they are in the direct line of sight of snipers from the crime-infested Cabrini Green housing project.

Hy's Shiksa

Jean and Hy are six-pointed-star-crossed lovers in *Stranger in Two Worlds* (Macmillan, 1986), the smarmy bio of Jean Harris, the WASP finishing schoolmarm who murdered Dr. Herman Tarnower, the Jewish diet king.

Harris recounts a visit to Tarnower's mother and sister:

I met Mrs. Tarnower only once. She was blind by then and came with her sister for sunning and swimming while I was visiting Hy. The family talk at that time was, "I guess they're going to get married." I was wearing the beautiful ring Hy had given me. Her sister said, "It's Mrs. Harris, she's very pretty." "Harris, Harris?" Momma asked. "Is that the Jewish Harris? Never mind what she looks like, let's make sure she isn't goyim!" Hy always found that an amusing story.

Hy had mixed feelings about being a Jew. One moment he resented it and thought of it as an infirmity, the next moment he was reading another book about where the ancient Hebrew tribes came from, and who they really were. "You know," he said to me one evening in a particularly expansive mood, "I'm an agnostic. Now if you were an agnostic, you'd just be an agnostic. But I'm a Jewish agnostic. You never stop being Jewish." And then, as though he had exposed too much, he laughed and said, "What the hell. If I hadn't been Jewish it would have been too easy!" I loved that line.

Socially, and perhaps even intellectually, Hy might have preferred the upper middle-class wealthy WASPs of Scarsdale to the rich, rich, rich Jews of Manhattan, but it wasn't an option he ever really had . . .

Every spring some of Hy's old WASP friends and patients in Scarsdale gave a series of lively dinners, and parties, usually crowded around Memorial Day weekend. Hy and I went to them together and enjoyed them for fourteen years. He was proud to be invited because, as he put it, "I think I'm the only Jew they ask." (Actually, there were one or two others.) They were the comfortably wealthy, old shoe type of people I had grown up with, not the rich, rich, rich, and of Hy's friends, certainly the ones I started out feeling most at home with. They were also the ones who liked me least . . .

The only "goyim" things about Hy were "those Scarsdale parties" each spring, and the women he slept with. As for the latter, maybe that was happenstance -- or personal preference; or maybe it was Herman's way of saying, "Screw the Gentiles."

Ponderable Quote

Africa has no future.

V.S. Naipaul,
NY Times Book Review,
May 13, 1979



ASPISHLY YOURS

I SUPPOSE THAT one could make out a good case for the argument that Europe gave up its colonies when they became no longer profitable. It would have to be a Malthusian argument. That is to say, one would have to take into account populations as well as resources. Dreamers of empire too often think of empty continents with their ores and vegetation, and too seldom of the balance sheet after the costs of government have been deducted.

In any case it has been interesting, over the past 40 years, to observe that the nations which lost their colonies have remained solvent, whereas the former colonies are anything but. It belies the view of a one-sided exploitation. But this can be seen only through the obscuring clouds sent up by the humanitarian forces -- mainly in our own country -- which picked up the tab.

Facts are hard to come by. Anyone who is interested in knowing what is going on in Africa -- for instance, why Belgium is so prosperous and the Congo is in such a desperate state -- must put up with the white man's burden of guilt. Too close a look can be dangerous. One may become troubled by signs that the Post Office is opening one's mail -- the scrutinizer scrutinized, even in Wheeling or Dubois. I was pleasantly astonished, therefore, when the lowdown came seeking me in my own living room in the form of the recent television series, *The Africans*. If you or I went to Africa, we would probably not be allowed to see the places shown on *The Africans*, let alone photograph them. Policemen with semi-automatics would herd us off to jail.

As with most excellent productions, this series is the work of one man. His name is Ali Masrui. As with most excellent men, Mr. Masrui is a racist. He is such a racist as to be almost a throwback to Houston Stewart Chamberlain. His visibility on the tube therefore requires some explanation.

But the explanation is a simple one. Although a racist, Mr. Masrui is a black racist. Although a reactionary, he is a Mohammedan reactionary. Nevertheless, the virtues of racism are such that it scarcely seems to matter -- white or black, left or right, as long as he is racially oriented.

Being at the opposite pole from a white racist, Mr. Masrui can set up his camera anywhere. He shows us the inside of a high-tech aluminum plant, a gift of American private industry and looking today like the jilted Miss Havisham's wedding room in Dickens's *Great Expectations*. He lectures to us from the floor of the grand parliamentary chambers of Kenya -- now spurned as a symbol of democracy and self-rule, in a country where each desk had to be equipped with simultaneous-translation earphones so that one tribesman could understand another. In scene after scene he depicts the moral collapse of the Africans and their bewilderment over their dual legacy -- the black as

useless to them as the white.

Masrui's achievement is uncanny. He seems able to catch history red-handed -- in the very act. And he lays the subject out in the voice of Lothrop Stoddard or Madison Grant. For instance, when he describes the destruction of ancient folkways amid the shambles of development, his camera actually shows the pastures of primitive herdsmen mowed down by giant combines, manned by volunteer wheat farmers on temporary leave from the North American prairie. Primitive tribesmen and cattle can be glimpsed through the shower of dust and grain.

Of course, in Mr. Masrui's commentary black is white and white is black. To some of these twists of viewpoint I would like to devote some attention.

As a good Moslem, Mr. Masrui sacrifices truth when it comes to the role of the Arab in Africa. He exonerates the Arab as an egalitarian, tolerant benefactor of black Africans, offering himself as an example -- a descendant of black slaves, now a well-to-do exemplar of high Mohammedan culture. By contrast, the English, he points out, are everywhere tormented by the living evidence of their crime. If the Arabs were anywhere near as bad as the English, he asks, where is the living evidence? There are hardly any blacks in Arabia. He asks the question with all the confidence of one who knows it is unanswerable.

But is it? It seems clear enough to me that the living evidence of the Arab slave trade abounds in Sicily, for instance, just to name one place with which all Americans are familiar. The living evidence of the Arab slave trade torments and troubles the length and breadth of what was once the Arab empire, from Spain to India. Muffled cries of black slaves being castrated on Spanish beaches may no longer be audible, but the consequences of that traffic are manifest enough in the pigmentation of the Spanish and Portuguese.

If this does not impress you, then behold the inky blackness of the Egyptian fellaheen, and of the millions of kinky-haired, flat-nosed, shuffle-footed untouchables in India. Where is the evidence, indeed?

Purdah, too, is living evidence. It is the sure sign of where the Arab slave trade has been, and Mr. Masrui's apparent unawareness of its significance (he finds it charming) attests to the cultural blackness which fell on the Arab world on account of its penchant for slaving. Arabs are unaware of their crime because it brought down their civilization. They live in the past without knowing what it means. They don't know why they imprison their wives and daughters, and make them worse than slaves. Mr. Masrui assures us that Arabs never indulge in segregation, or Apartheid, and extols purdah. He himself is not altogether black, and Arabs, as we all know, are not altogether white. Purdah, coming too late or not fulfilling its function,

but probably coming too late and locking in a melanization that was already alarming, has not received the attention it deserves. It tells us exactly how friendly, how tolerant, how hospitable the Arabs were, and are, towards blacks -- the half-breed scorning purebred blacks as the lowest of the low. The half-white knows this better than the white because he knows it to his sorrow.

Mr. Masrui lays claim to ancient Egyptian monuments in the name of the race which occupies the Upper Nile today. But if that race built the pyramids, then how is it that Carleton Coon (*Races of Europe*, p. 98) tells us that Cheops' daughter, Queen Hetep-Heres II, was a blonde? Why do the funerary sculpture-portraits of him and his wife look like caricatures of an overweight Herr and Frau? How does one explain the stone column which still stands on the bank of the Nile at Aswan, bearing ancient hieroglyphics which say, "Blacks may come this far and no farther!"

I quarrel also with his assertion that Negroes are not natural slaves. Obviously they are. Otherwise how does one account for the fact that they make such good ones, are so tractable, patient, cheerful, that everyone wants one? I do not say that they came to this country in that condition by their own deliberate choice. But they were offered for sale by their own kind. The slave trade was brisk in Africa before any Arabs or Englishmen came seeking their fortunes there. They were brought to this country because, as slaves go, they were the best. A similar role is played in the ant world by *Formica fusca*, save that *F. fusca* for reasons of interspecific sterility, only ends up inheriting the anthill, not the whole ant world.

There is much more that I could say. For example, Mr. Masrui misreckons the influence of climate on human evolution when he explains European cultural superiority as a function of mean annual temperatures. (It occurs to me that by this reckoning the North American Plains Indians should have built lofty temples and the Maya should have lived in tepees.) He blithely excuses the sub-Saharan lack of intellectual accomplishment because, he says, in the tropics there is no struggle for existence! There is this and more to be said against him, but the remarkable thing about Mr. Masrui is his prevailing good sense. He shows us how things really are. He breaks through!

Elsewhere on TV we are shown only an Africa of future plans, charitable appeals, vanishing wildlife and false indignation against the hapless Boer. Truth is all the more believable when the enemy speaks it. Racism is all the more welcome when the enemy brings it -- as when Benjamin Disraeli said that without it history makes no sense. So it is that Mr. Masrui earned my gratitude and to some extent my trust, by filling in a great gap in the information available to the so-called free world.

Mr. Masrui offers something more: the moral of each of his African vignettes is that each generation of men should leave the world a better place than they found it. And he is no friend of desegregation. He wants his people to remain pure and true to themselves. He wants this with a passion. Surely there is no more heart-warming way of looking at the human predicament than this. For the past 40 years Africa has been passing through the cauldron of Malthus, and from that cauldron are emerging some extraordinary men -- all of them racists.

I would not go so far as to say that racism and a high moral sense go hand in hand, but I confess that after watching Mr. Masrui's documentary, the thought crossed my mind.

RUSS WAFSA

Cohen's New Tune

Last September 7 began a new era in Katharine Meyer Graham-land, as Sunday readers found a redesigned and greatly enlarged *Washington Post Magazine* in their papers. Though still second to the *New York Times Magazine* in glitz and gloss, it surpassed it in size. The premier article of the premier issue was an expanded Richard Cohen column dubbed "Critic at Large." The new-look Cohen dismayed many of his followers with a tougher line on blacks.

He explained how certain Washington jewelry stores require all customers to ring a bell for admission. The catch is that everyone gets a door-opening ring-back except for young black males. At a nearby men's clothing shop -- "upscale, but not really expensive" -- the story is similar.

When young black males enter this store, the sales help are instructed to leave their customers and, in the manner of defensive backs in football, "collapse" on the blacks. Politely, but firmly, they are sort of shooed out of the store. The owner's explanation for this? Young blacks are shoplifters.

The merchants involved insist they are really anti-racist liberals in spite of their daily practicing of de facto Apartheid. Whatever they are, Cohen was with them 100%. "It took Bernhard Goetz," he related, "to expose my [previously] sloppy thinking." The race-minded Goetz, of course, had no way of knowing that all four of his would-be assailants had extensive arrest records. Yet, "as far as he was concerned, the four youths wore their records on their faces." Which was the correct way to see it, Cohen concluded, since "white assailants are rather hard to find in urban America."

Cohen also cited "a black colleague of mine" who agreed with the policy of turning away young black males, except that "he would also take into account such factors as dress and even walk." That's fine for the black who is *au courant* with the latest nuances of ghetto style, but your average white shopkeeper just hasn't the time to figure out whether bopping down the street is *ba-ad* this month and strutting is *super ba-ad*, or the other way around.

Some Washington blacks were so incensed by the Cohen column -- and by the article on black criminal behavior which followed it in the magazine -- that they staged two demonstrations in front of the *Post's* main building. Non-voting congressional delegate Walter E. Fauntroy (D-DC) asked those present to "boycott negative media," as thousands of copies of the offending publication were deposited on the *Post's* steps.

Richard Cohen declined to apologize for his column, but the *Post's* executive editor, Benjamin Bradlee, said that he and other officials "would welcome a chance to sit down with [the demonstrators], to listen and to act."

Cohen, it may be remembered, led the attack on *Instauration* a few months ago and said he was horrified by its racism. But he practically supported Goetz's racism. Could it be that a Jewish columnist is ready to forgive in a trigger-happy half-Jew what he won't forgive in a non-Jew?

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Our scheduled destruction is speeding up. The invasion by immigration from the Third World is growing year by year -- as the condition of our inner cities so clearly demonstrates. What is more, the numbers to come are for all practical purposes limitless. Long, long before even a tenth of all those pullulating millions, desperate for a chance to leave their self-created poverty traps and live off Western creativity and technology, have landed on our shores, our civilisation will have broken down.

The members of our wretched second-rate Establishment can see the writing on the wall, though they claim it is too late to reverse the tide. As a British diplomat recently put it, "We made a terrible mistake in bringing them in, but there is nothing for it now but to go forward in the same direction." There speaks a typical Conservative with a big "C," voicing the argument of despair. For such "realists" it is always too late to act -- except of course against our interests and in tune with the supposedly irresistible Zeitgeist.

Among liberals and on the left the approach is more directed at our Achilles' heel, by which I mean the humanitarian instinct. They lay stress on how we are all human beings, and how dreadful it would be for Third Worlders to be sent home after trying to integrate into our society. "And what about all the coloured people born here? Aren't they just as British as we are?" No, they are not.

Nevertheless, the crime in our inner cities is so glaring and so much in people's minds that the Labour Party has put itself forward, under the leadership of Kinnock and Kaufman, as the party of law and order, the inference being that under Labour it will be easier to talk to the West Indians and persuade them not to overdo it. That is the kind of thing which appeals to the miserable Nonconformist mind: the whining Wesleyan and the cantering Quaker. Well, they richly deserve to go under. The only question is whether they are going to drag us down with them.

Objectively, our greatest political danger is from the conservative right, not the pink and red left. Nowadays Margaret Thatcher, with all those contemptible Tory Wets waiting in the wings, seems the better choice to all too many people of good faith. Yet under Harold Wilson in the 1970s, the whole establishment was shifting to the right, as the economy began to founder. Why, even I was approached with a view to sounding out my attitude to a sudden take-over of the country. My view was that any coup would be short-lived unless the ideological ground was prepared and a substantial portion of the working class could be won over. On the immigration issue that would not be too difficult. Hence the frantic anxiety to suppress anyone who might

lead a viable movement against the system.

In France, Chirac is playing the same game as Mrs. Thatcher, and going a bit further, since the threat from the right is greater there. On the one hand he restricts immigration to some degree, and plays the law-and-order card for five minutes in the face of student unrest; on the other, he abolishes proportional representation (with the connivance of the supreme court) so that Le Pen will have much less support in the Chamber of Deputies after the next election. Mitterrand, on the other hand, saw the objective coincidence of interests between the Socialists and Le Pen, who could split the conservative vote. Hence his politeness to the Front National leader personally, and the fact that the frequent attacks by Gaullist barbouzes on the Librairie Française bookshop (27, rue de l'Abbé Grégoire, Paris 75006) virtually ceased when he came to power.

The most serious effect of a Labour victory in the next British elections would be a death blow to the public (i.e., private) schools, which at this late date still supply us with something of an elite. I have lived in many parts of the world, and have almost always noticed that the public school product is mentally and physically tougher than those around him, even when he decides to sell us out. The system of discipline in such schools is largely run by boys, and they are a lot harder on each other than almost any grown-ups would be. The constant exercise, the lack of heating, and the demanding studies all conduce to the formation of a man above the average.

But even the best of such schools is being infiltrated by the enemy. The standard of comfort has risen, exercise is less emphasized than formerly, and ways have been found to accommodate a growing minority of non-English boys. A Labour victory might well force a radical re-think on all those parents who would no longer be able to find the money to keep their boys at such schools. The alternative of multiracial "integrated schools" would indeed be something to think about.

It is the same with the Guards regiments, which are still all-white. The writing has been on the wall ever since Prince Charles publicly complained of the lack of black faces on parade, and hinted at discrimination in recruiting. This is the same person who shocked them years ago at Trinity College, Cambridge, when he said he would like to study the relationship between genetics and language. Now he is clearly preparing to be King of a multiracial Britain.

With the disappearance of the independent public schools and the opening of the Guards regiments to coloureds, a visible white elite would be struck a severe blow.



It should, of course, openly resist such changes, while at the same time waiting with private satisfaction for the backlash which would follow the transmogrification of those institutions.

There remains another elite which is also under threat, and has been for some time. I mean the police. Under the "leadership" of senior officers who happen to be Masons, "racism" (i.e., preference for one's own kind) in the police force is becoming a crime, and more and more coloured faces are to be seen in uniform. What is more, the role of the police has fundamentally changed. In the inner cities, criminals are only pursued with any effectiveness if the alternative could be the population taking the law into its own hands. I was present in a room when a friend of mine was phoned by his sister, who lives down in Wimbledon. She asked him to ring her local police station and tell them a Negro was prowling round her house. The response of the policeman at the phone was, "I'm sorry, sir, but we've lost the battle of South London. We're not allowed to arrest anyone on suspicion any more. The punishment of crime has become rather selective." Quite so.

However, the police are called out in force whenever there is a threat that a no-go area could be created. The reason is that real coloured ghettos, in which there was not even a pretense at law enforcement, would be the first step towards Apartheid in Britain. The whites might even follow suit. That is why the pretence must be kept up, and why the role of the police in seeming to protect the public is so pernicious. What to do? I suggest agitation for more effective policing, combined with as much vigilantism as the law allows in our own areas. By all means, let us set up networks of observers (especially among the old), train ourselves to "have a go" if the need arises, make use of all the anti-burglar devices recommended by Mrs. Thatcher, and privately spread the word that the police have been irremediably hamstrung. Survivalism should be our watchword. That will help create an alternative white elite.

* * *

Joseph Goebbels was much ridiculed for saying he felt instinctively that Christ was an Aryan. But when we come to examine the evidence, the suggestion does not sound so ridiculous. The mother of Jesus hailed from "Galilee of the Gentiles," while his father was the "Holy Ghost." Even if we take his paternity literally, there is no certainty that Christ was a Jew in the racial sense. There may be something in the Talmud statement that his father was not Joseph but a Roman soldier. I do not like stressing this, because I feel that women have derived great benefits from Mariolatry.

There is also the evidence of the Turin shroud, which pollen analysis and study of textiles assigns definitely to the Near East in the first century A.D. I will merely add that the body and face do not appear to have been painted -- nor could they have been produced by an offset process, because they would not then be in focus, so to speak. Suffice it to say that no one is able to explain how the image was produced in so obviously accurate a fashion and that the physical type represented is definitely Nordic -- the normal representation of Christ, in fact.

Now take the case of the Buddha. He was a Brahmin.

Nevertheless, the consensus of opinion is that he was Mongoloid in physical type, and it is highly significant that Buddhism flourished wherever the Mongoloid physical type predominated, whereas, after a brief efflorescence under Asoka and his son, Mahendra, it fared badly in India, where the Mongoloid type is rare. Only in Ceylon, and in the Himalayas, did Indian Buddhism remain, and the Sinhalese do have a small Mongoloid component, lacking in the Tamils. Quietism and Mongoloids go together.

So it is with Judaism and Islam. Both Moses and Mohammed appear to have been Semites, and their faith is strongest wherever the Semites are found. There may have been some influence on the Jews from the Khazar converts of the eighth century (though it does not show up much in the blood groups of modern Jews, which are predominantly Near Eastern with a small African component), but really I do not see any fundamental difference in the parasitic, hostile behaviour of Jews in ancient and modern times.

When we look objectively at the Nordic character, we immediately perceive that inbuilt humanitarian tendency which is also characteristic of liberalism as preached by Old Believers. Admittedly, that humanitarianism has been deliberately exaggerated to our detriment since the eighteenth century, but it was there before Christianity, as exemplified in the behaviour of the Celts. This contrasted, say, with that of the Phoenicians (who cast living children into the furnace mouth of Moloch) or Assyrians (whose friezes showing the skinning alive of entire populations of captured cities are kept under wraps at the British Museum). Even the Vikings are now seen, not as unprovoked plunderers, but as reacting against the destruction of their Continental Saxon neighbours by Charlemagne.

This is not a plea for return to Christianity as understood in the nineteenth century, but it is a plea for recognition of the attraction of Christianity to our ancestors. By all means let us be tough and ruthless in our own defence and that of our own people, but let us recognise that no ultimate solution will satisfy us unless it is humanitarian. Fortunately, the very fact of separation will be sufficient. Blacks will continue to mug each other and burn each other alive with petrol and old tyres (as in Nigeria and South Africa), just as Jews will never agree to make a go of it by themselves (as we see in Israel or even in the German concentration camps). Left to themselves, without a limitless line of credit to draw on, we can be sure that they will keep their own numbers down.

Meanwhile, a lot of good will be done if we dwell on the story of how Jesus was calumniated, tricked and trapped by the Rabbinate. We see the same techniques at work today -- in the cases of Rassinier, Christophersen, Zündel, Keegstra and so many others.

Ponderable Quote

There are only two great currents in the history of mankind: the baseness which makes conservatives and the envy which makes revolutionaries.

Edmond and Jules de Goncourt,
Journal, July 12, 1867

When Laurence Tisch took over CBS, the press clippings let us know that a beautiful new day was dawning at the network. Dan Rather and his pals were being transported out of the hell of despair into the heaven of hope and happiness, as it were. At least that was the picture painted by Tisch's public relations flacks, who seem to have an uncanny way of poking their sycophantic fingers into every nook and cranny of the media.

But even the most colorful pictures, especially those splattered on a canvas of hokum and hype, soon fade. In the midst of all the Madison Avenue hoopla, Tisch went mole-ishly to work selling off CBS subsidiaries and firing CBS personnel by the carload. Now even the oldest and most revered network veterans are looking over their shoulders for fear of being "tished."

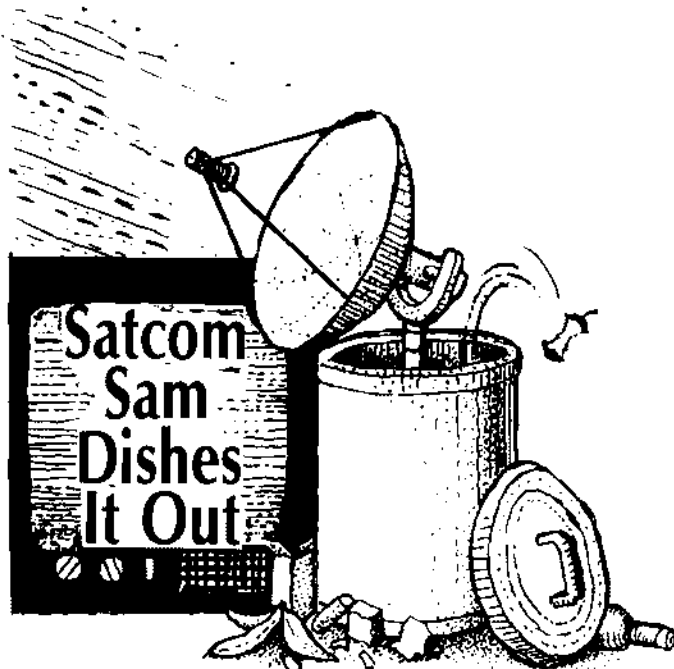
Meanwhile, CBS is being sued by a disgruntled stockholder who wonders how Tisch could buy so much of the company stock at a substantially lower price than that offered by another wheeler-dealer raider; how the CBS board could supinely let Tisch crawl into the driver's seat without shelling out the extra bucks usually forthcoming in such deals. The lawsuit, instigated by one R.B. Minkoff of the Virgin Islands, in addition to demanding that CBS directors return certain assets they allegedly chivvied out of the corporation, complains about an inside stock deal of William Paley's, the aging Jew who is now back running the news and entertainment divisions of the company he founded many moons ago. Tisch has been singled out in Minkoff's legal action for telling the SEC he was buying into CBS for investment purposes when in fact he was planning to take over the company from the word go.

The CBS board, incidentally, includes such media darlings as Walter Cronkite, Harold Brown (Carter's Secretary of Defense), Newton Minow (his law firm hired Bernardine Dohrn), Franklin Thomas (the Ford Foundation's black honcho), James D. Wolfensohn (international banker of the year) and Marietta Tree, the fossilized Democratic Party grande dame and one-time chief priestess at the altar of Adlai Stevenson II.

The SEC has exhibited a profound interest in CBS doings, which may have included mucho illegal insiderism, especially when Marvin Davis, the nation's richest Jew, was trying to muscle in (with the help of the Fisher brothers, Zoo City's real estate speculators, who once owned a million CBS shares). Two days after Davis offered to pay \$150 per share for the company at a secret meeting with the now departed and scorned CEO Thomas Wyman, the stock shot up \$15.50 a share, to \$142.25.

* * *

Canadian TV is as boringly tendentious as its American counterpart, sometimes hilariously so. One recent Canadian TV bomb, *Isaac Littlefeather*, is the soapy saga of a half-Indian boy who runs away to Montreal



and is raised by an elderly Jew. It is so bad that a preview even had an emetic effect on an obsessively pro-Semitic group of Canadian admen.

* * *

One TV series we'd like to see, but probably won't, is *Allo, Allo*, which recently ran on BBC-1 in Britain. It treats the Nazis, the French, the English and practically everyone else in WWII *comically*. A German colonel and captain are even presented sans horns and forked tails. Although the show evoked some loud complaints from the critics, it was not banned. Owing to its low hate quotient, it probably will be deemed "unacceptable" by America's TV brass.

* * *

The idea of the miniseries, *Amerika*, raised the heartbeats of American conservatives. At last, a TV show that praises American virtues and puts down the USSR and communism! But who created *Amerika*? The show grew out of an offhand remark by Ben Stein, a former Nixon staffer and also a former employee of Norman Lear, who likes to describe himself as "probably the only conservative Republican in the Writer's Guild." For years, kosher con Ben has complained about the leftist tilt of his coworkers and coreligionists. In *The View from Sunset Boulevard*, he expounded on the anti-American, anti-capitalist *Weltanschauung* of Tinseltown. On page 23, however, he did find one Hollywood mogul whose views on business were "not only positive, but enthusiastic," and who "saw businessmen as uncommonly intelligent, hardworking, honest, socially committed, patriotic, and devoted to their families." Who was this Samuel Smiles of Sunset Strip? None other than David Begelman, the convicted but unjailed check forger!

Talking Numbers

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

The Jewish Telegraphic Agency reported that the world Jewish population at the end of 1985 was 9.5 million. A week later came a correction. The real figure was 13 million. The first report had forgotten to include Israel's 3.5 million Jews.

#

In 1981-85, 2,864,406 legal immigrants entered the U.S. Only 13.5% came from Europe or Canada.

#

50,000 Jews have quit Iran since the advent of the Ayatullah Khomeini. Some 30,000 remain, 500 of them reportedly in jail. 1,000 in Vienna recently received permission to enter the United States.

#

6.2 billion is the projected figure for the earth's population in the year 2000 -- an increase of 27% over 1985, almost all of it in nonwhite nations. The population of some white nations (West Germany, Denmark, Austria, Hungary) will probably continue to decline in the next 15 years. By 2035, Nigeria may be one of the world's most populous countries, and India may crowd out China for first place. By 2080, nonwhites will outnumber whites in the United States.

#

Black enrollment in 114 U.S. black colleges was 273,908 in 1984-85; 267,563 in 1985-86.

#

\$8 billion worth of Israel bonds have been sold since 1951; an estimated \$4.5 billion worth have matured.

Although her record showed 15 incidents of misconduct, the state of California must pay Betty Andrews, a black teacher who claimed she was fired because of her color, \$2.5 million in damages.

#

The foreign debt of Latin American countries is \$318 billion, plus \$39 billion annual interest.

#

At the Battle of Little Big Horn (1876), Custer's men numbered about 260 and were armed with single-shot carbines and six-shot Colt revolvers. The estimated 2,000 Sioux and Cheyenne had 41 different types of firearms, including 16-shot repeating rifles.

#

3% of American men were in jail or out on probation or parole at the end of 1985. 64% were white, 34% black, 1% other races.

#

Japan had an estimated \$4.5 billion invested in U.S. real estate at the end of 1986, up from \$630 million at the beginning of 1984.

#

The richest suburb in the U.S. is Saddle River (NJ), where the Nixons and black entertainer Ben Vereen live. Average home costs \$727,000. Most expensive estate is that of Phil Lebel, a "venture capitalist" and owner of a hospital equipment company. The price is \$8 million, including a \$1.5 million indoor swimming pool.

Preston R. Tisch, the brother of Laurence, the boss of CBS, is now Postmaster General. The mandatory disclosure of his finances (his fortune is estimated at \$950 million) showed an 11.8% interest in Loew's Corp (\$590 million) and a huge portfolio of common stocks and corporate and municipal bonds. Treasury bills, bank accounts, apartment houses, office buildings, warehouses, shopping centers, Atlantic City real estate and 23 supermarkets. He was also speculating in soybeans, the Japanese yen, silver and stock options.

#

Urine samples, guaranteed drug-free, are selling on the black market at \$50 per.

#

Atlanta was the rape capital of the U.S. in 1985 -- 141 assaults for every 100,000 Atlantans.

#

Eva Nash, 54, a Chicago black woman deserted by her husband, has 14 children and 26 grandchildren. Together the Nash family collects \$78,564 a year in welfare payments.

#

Number of deaths per 10,000 vehicles in 1980: Liberia, 407.5; Ethiopia, 188.4; India, 59.5; Ireland, 6.8; West Germany, 4.7; U.S., 3.1; Sweden, 2.5.

#

A white is 16 times more likely to be murdered by a black than vice versa. Blacks have an arrest rate 6.46 times greater than whites for murder, 6.3 times greater for rape and 11.67 times greater for robbery. (Source: 1985 FBI Statistics, as published in the Department of Justice data book, *Crime in the United States*)

Primate Watch



The residents of heavily Jewish Philmont Heights in Philadelphia were not discommodulated in the slightest when an X-rated movie house opened in their local shopping center. When a Christian fundamentalist church rented some space in the area, the locals complained bitterly.

☆ ☆ ☆

DR CARL C. KAO, a Taiwanese, has been charged with unprofessional conduct by the Washington (state) Department of Licensing. He had failed to reveal two malpractice lawsuits against him brought about by his controversial operations on the spinal cords of paralytics.

He reveled in good publicity as the protector and friend of the poor and homeless, but things soured for **REV. WILLIAM PECKHAM** of Springfield (IL) when he was charged with six counts of criminal sexual abuse against a 14-year-old boy.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARGARET CHIN, who once belonged to the Communist Workers Party, the outfit blasted by the Klan in the 1979 Greensboro (NC) shootout, heads an Asian-American group recently granted nearly \$2 million by New York State. Ms Chin, by the by, also has a seat on the Democratic State Committee.

The new editorial adviser of the *San Antonio Light*, the city's biggest newspaper, is **MAXINE COHEN**, deviser of a Holocaust course taught in local public schools.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miss World of 1986 is **GISELLE JEANNE-MARIE LARONDE**, a mulattress from Trinidad and Tobago, who edged out the much more beauteous Danish and Australian contestants. The Jamaican entry, Lisa Mahfood, a white of Lebanese descent, was criticized for not having the proper complexion to represent her black island.

☆ ☆ ☆

Russian defector **MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV** described his father, a high-ranking Soviet army officer, as "a big anti-Semite" (*Vanity Fair*, Jan. 1987).

Primate Watch



JEROME C. CARDIN, a leading Zionist fund-raiser, was convicted in December of stealing \$385,000 from the depositors of Old Court Savings and Loan of Baltimore. He will join in jail his Jewish partner, **JEFFREY A. LEVITT**, now serving 30 years for stealing even more than Cardin did.

☆ ☆ ☆

SAMUEL ASKLER of Brooklyn has been found guilty of passing confidential information from the files of one of the country's biggest law firms to eight members of his family, allowing them to make \$414,000 in illegal profits. Askler was the librarian of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 11 months Chicago's Dreadlock Rapist ravished at least 11 (probably white) women in the city's North Side apartment buildings. Police have finally arrested a suspect, **EUGENE BOOKER**, 31, also known as **SHAHID AL-AMIN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Pat Robertson's 700 Club sidekick, **BEN KINCHLOW**, was once a strident black racist who plotted to kill a man interested in Mrs. Kinchlow. In his autobiography, *Plain Bread*, the author confesses to having committed just about every sin in the book — theft, incest, bestiality and homosexuality. What a fitting co-host for a Christian television show!

☆ ☆ ☆

Zoo City has two celebrated Jewesses: (1) **BESS MYERSON**, the 62-year-old former Miss America (1945). Bess recently took the Fifth in a grand jury investigation of her paramour, **CARL CAPASSO**, who has been indicted for evading \$774,600 in corporate and personal taxes; and (2) **LEONA HELMSLEY**, wife of hotel mogul Harry Helmsley. Leona charged off a huge stack of invoices for the renovation of her multimillion-dollar Greenwich (CT) estate to her husband's Park Lane Hotel. The U.S. Attorney, the New York Attorney, the IRS, the New York Tax Department and the Manhattan District Attorney are looking into the odorous affair.

☆ ☆ ☆

\$4.5 million severance pay and a \$360,000 annual pension — not a bad deal for Chairman **ERNEST JAPHET** of Israel's Bank Leumi, who was given this "golden handshake" when forced to step down after the collapse of Israeli bank stocks in 1983. Cries of anguish from Knesset members caused his pension to be suspended, but he had already collected his severance pay.

RICARDO THORNTON, a retarded black, and **DONNA THORNTON**, his retarded white wife, proudly announced the six weeks' premature birth of "little Ricky." The parents, both with IQs under 70, were the subjects last year of a 60 Minutes TV canonization.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year's winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature, **WOLE SOYINKA** of Nigeria, once banned a dramatization of George Orwell's *Animal Farm* from an international theater festival because of Communist objections. Wole writes his deathless prose in English.

☆ ☆ ☆

FAYE WILLIAMS, the black Democratic candidate for Louisiana's Eighth Congressional District, almost made it in November, when she got 49% of the vote. The winner was Republican Clyde Holloway, a white. Williams had once been caught in flagrante delicto with Averill Berman, a Jewish Communist, by her then husband, Stan Duke, a black broadcaster, who shot and killed the man who cuckolded him while he was still between the sheets.

☆ ☆ ☆

Reagan's choice to head the Justice Department's Community Relations Service is **GEORGE RODRIGUEZ**, a mid-level CRS member, who mouthed the following when a statement he made at a meeting was corrected by a white official: "Yo no puedo soportar estos gringos (I can't stand these whites)." Although he is also noted for calling government secretaries "babes" and "bitches," this loose-lipped Hispanic is still on the federal payroll. No reporter asked Earl Butz or James Watt to comment.

☆ ☆ ☆

Colorado real estate speculator **Dr. MARTIN LIST**, a Holocaust survivor, has filed for bankruptcy, having cheated hundreds of Americans out of millions of dollars. List's biggest creditor was an electrical workers' pension fund, which is out \$15 million. Another Colorado con artist, **MEYER BLINDER**, the Jewish king of penny stocks, has asked the SEC to delay the suspension of his brokerage business.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the leading lights in American Sikhism, which does not recoil from using terror to create an independent Sikh state in northwest India and was not altogether dismayed by the assassination of Indira Gandhi, is **RALPH SINGH**, a Jewish anthropology major and onetime protégé of Margaret Mead.

Rep. GEORGE CROCKETT (D-MI), who rarely divagates from the Marxist line and is one of Fidel Castro's good American buddies, now chairs the House Western Hemisphere Affairs subcommittee. He abstained when his fellow congressmen voted 416-0 to condemn the Soviet Union's shooting down of Korean Airline Flight 007 (298 dead, including his colleague, Rep. Larry McDonald).

☆ ☆ ☆

As an analyst for California's State Board of Control, **LARRY K. CALLAHAN** evaluated claims from crime victims. The black bureaucrat is charged with receiving a \$1,000 kickback from one victim, who asked for \$8,800. Another allegedly paid Callahan \$8,200 to approve a \$22,000 claim. The state is now reviewing thousands of other claims that passed through the hands of Callahan who, after (not before) his arrest, was found to have spent 10 years in jail on a second-degree murder charge.

☆ ☆ ☆

LORD AVEBURY, a member of the once dynamic but now hopelessly inept British aristocracy and a recent convert to Buddhism, has written a will instructing that his body be fed to London's stray dogs.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ten District of Columbia politicians have been found guilty of crimes committed in the course of their official duties since **MARION BARRY**, the ex-Black Power agit-propper, became Washington's mayor in 1979. The 11th conviction may be on the way. **ALPHONSE G. HILL**, who quit as deputy mayor last year, is now on the receiving end of an 11-count federal indictment for extortion.

☆ ☆ ☆

He killed two FBI agents 11 years ago, but that didn't stop Amerindian **LEONARD PELTIER** from being awarded the International Human Rights Prize by the Human Rights Commission of Spain. The honoree is serving two consecutive life terms in Leavenworth.

☆ ☆ ☆

On the "sign-up" cards for a **PITTSBURGH MAGNET SCHOOL**, magnet was spelled "magnate."

☆ ☆ ☆

TERRY DOLAN, co-founder of the National Conservative Political Action Committee (NCPAC), died Dec. 28 of AIDS. A close associate of Richard Viguerie, he moved in the highest conservative circles. He was also a good friend of ex-Congressman **ROBERT BAUMAN**, another Tory fag-got.



Canada. The free speech and revisionist history movements both won a great victory on January 23, when the Ontario Court of Appeals — the province's supreme court — ruled unanimously that Toronto publisher Ernst Zündel was deprived of his rights during his 1985 trial. The specially enlarged, five-judge panel deliberated four months before rendering its 125-page decision, which calls for a new trial on terms much more favorable to the defendant. Judge Hugh Locke was charged with having erred in four major ways during the first trial:

1. He improperly excluded evidence (such as Prof. Faurisson's concentration camp models and Dittlieb Felderer's post-Holocaust camp photos), which were basic to the defense's case.

2. He improperly admitted hearsay evidence presented by the Crown, which ought to have been excluded.

3. He permitted the jury selection to occur in a biased fashion.

4. He committed numerous errors of law.

The verdict placed a political hot potato in the lap of Ontario's new attorney general, Ian Scott, who, ironically, argued eloquently and successfully for the restoration of Zündel's postal rights in a case five years earlier. Scott's three options were to proceed with preparing the retrial; to drop the case entirely; or to appeal the appeal court's decision by asking the Supreme Court of Canada to review the finding of the Ontario Court of Appeal. The third course, while favored by some Jews, was considered rather unlikely, because Scott would seem to be rejecting the advice of Ontario's five most senior judges. Yet it was, in fact, the route which Scott chose to go.

And so, according to the schedule, the government of Ontario was due to present its appeal of the appeal decision to the Supreme Court of Canada on either March 23 or March 26. Once again, there are three possibilities. Most embarrassing to Attorney General Scott would be the Ottawa court's refusal, after hearing the appeal, even to consider it. Equally agreeable (to the Zündel side) is the possibility that the court could consider the appeal but reject it. In either event, the Great Holocaust Trial II would begin in late 1987 or early 1988 (unless Scott is pressured by Jews to drop the case entirely). The third, and perhaps least likely, possibility is that the Supreme Court will honor Scott's appeal and accept it, in which case the Supreme Court must hear the full case itself — but not before 1988, at the earliest.

All three of these scenarios end with one of two good things happening: (1) Zündel's retrial, under conditions which allow defense experts like Faurisson to truly present their case; (2) a retrial held under less favor-

able conditions, perhaps, but held by a Supreme Court which has overruled the unanimous verdict of Ontario's most senior judges, thereby, one would presume, angering them and others considerably.

Neither of these outcomes is acceptable to B'nai B'rith Canada, which may have one last trick up its sleeve. The group's president elect, Ralph Snow, now says that the Crown (Attorney General Scott) should drop the old "false news" charge against Zündel (Section 177 of the Criminal Code), and switch to the "hate propaganda" charge (Section 281.1(2)), under which Alberta teacher and mayor James Keegstra was convicted. (His appeal is also pending.)

Yet even this devious option cannot be too pleasant for an image-conscious Canadian Jewry to contemplate. It looks as if Irving Kotler was prophetic when, late in the original Zündel trial, he told Sabina Citron, the "survivor" who took Zündel to court, that he would deed all his property to her if Zündel lost in the end. Like some other intelligent Jews, Kotler felt that, one way or another, Zündel was destined to finally prevail — if not in his war for truth, at least in his legal battles.

* * *

From a non-Canadian subscriber. Last May, when I read in *Instauration* that a "great Canadian poet" named Irving Layton was bad-mouthing his WASP biographer, Elspeth Cameron, in Canada's press, I decided to investigate. After looking through a dozen books by and about Layton (born Issy Lazarovitch), I realized that this guy has been viciously defaming Canadians (and other white nationalists) in verse and in prose since the 1930s — and has been amply rewarded for it over the past 30 years. The Canuck taxpayers subsidize some of his books, which are then sent to schools and libraries throughout the land. All these years, Layton's been demanding that British Canadians stop being so "proper," and start behaving like a cross between a Brooklyn Jew and a Harlem Negro (sometimes demanding it in virtually those words)! The language of his scatological advocacy often resembles *Hustler*. Believe me, this guy is fully as obsessed with "proper" WASPs as Rabbi Kahane is with Arabs. I am studying him, his ideas and the network around him, and will report back later. Kahane may be something of an outcast, but these WASP-haters are the new Canadian cultural establishment. Now that two generations of Canadians have read this stuff in school, and swallowed it whole, the rush to repopulate Canada with Third Worlders is no mystery. Layton has convinced the natives of their own hopeless inferiority.

Ireland. In 1985, 31,000 Irish left their country, most of them for good. That's nearly 1% of the total population of 3.4 million — in just a single year! This is the fourth great wave of Irish emigration since the 1840s, the last coming as recently as the 1950s.

The Irish, to their credit, are one of the very few white nations who are still replenishing their numbers. But they are better at making babies than at making jobs, as the 61% unemployment rate at one Dublin housing project suggests.

Now that America's immigration law favors the Third World, only a thousand or so Irish can get in legally each year. Several thousand more are believed to enter the U.S. illegally through the underground "Irish network." The great majority, however, now go to England and other parts of Western Europe — places where many of the local young ladies are far too refined and/or far too busy helping the "poor Bangladeshis" to stoop to having children of their own.

Irish numbers keep building and building in England's industrial West Midlands, and some observers fear a return to the poisonous atmosphere of 1974-75, when, in the midst of a bloody IRA bombing campaign, many Englishmen refused to work beside their Irish colleagues. Petrol bombs were thrown at several Irish civic centers, and a mood of profound hostility gripped millions on both sides. The mood swiftly abated when the IRA campaign ended, yet it seems clear that England is creating the potential for another Irish problem in its very heart.

In a more sensible world, the English birthrate would be jacked up, all immigration would be stopped, and those Irish wishing to go to England would be redirected to that 90%+ of our planet which is nonwhite and which would benefit greatly from an infusion of those remarkable Irish genes.

* * *

Given the glut of "race relations" legislation passed in Britain, the Emerald Isle has increasingly served as an overseas distribution point for hardcore white racist and anti-Jewish literature. That may be changing, as Ireland adopts new "anti-racism" laws of its own.

In one recent incident, a woman from Lesotho was refused entry at a Dublin nightclub on the grounds that she was not a member, though her Irish friends were admitted with no questions asked. Isn't it past time for all of Europe to ask what a woman from Lesotho is doing in a place like Dublin, how long she plans on staying there, and how many more Lesothans will follow in her steps?

The Irish Council for Overseas Students is thrilled by the new legislation to curb traditional Irish rights. "The main cause of



discrimination is ignorance and fear," says its spokesman. (Fear, yes; ignorance, certainly not.) "While a race relations act is essential," he continues, "it is only the first step on a long ladder." Verily, just as that woman from Lesotho is surely but the first link in a long human chain.

Britain. If Jews were able to physically stop a play by the late Rainer Fassbinder in Frankfurt, West Germany, by crowding onto the stage, why couldn't they do the same in a more civilized fashion in Britain? They did. They closed down a drama by left-wing British playwright Jim Allen on the very eve of its premiere at London's well known Royal Court Theatre. Entitled *Perdition*, the drama was based on a 1954 libel case arising out of a charge that Rudolf Kastner, a Hungarian Jew, had collaborated with the Nazis to protect himself and various Zionist functionaries. Allen's theme is that Zionists in those times were quite similar to Nazis and quite willing to have some European Jews slaughtered if it would scare the as yet unslaughtered to shuffle off to Palestine. To help the Zionists in their project and not stir up the Nazis, world class Jews like Rabbi Stephen Wise and Chaim Weizmann joined in a coverup of Nazi strong-arm tactics.

One reason the directors of the Royal Court caved in was that many rich British Jews are among the theater's patrons. Its chief American supporter is rumored to be Joseph Papp, the New York Jewish impresario who, when he puts on Shakespeare, likes to translate the Bard's blank verse into Negro "rap."

* * *

Uri Geller, the Israeli faker, has found a taker for his £20,000 offer to anyone who can prove he is a fraud. The London *Daily Mail's* Sunday edition has accepted the challenge, although the paper claims that Uri will dodge and weave forever before he agrees to allow a neutral third party, no matter how qualified, to serve as the judge.

Although his spoon-bending and watch-repairing tricks have been exposed ten times over in the U.S., Uri continues to rake in the dough. He says he is worth £25 million and has a £1 million mansion overlooking the Thames. His latest production is a book that explains (and boasts) how he became so rich.

One of Uri's wildest claims is that he helped New York police capture the murderous Son of Sam, who also happens to be Jewish. On top of this, he says he aided the billionaire Bronfmans, who also happen to be Jewish, locate their kidnapped offspring, Samuel. What Uri did was take out a map and point to the borough of Brooklyn, a feat for which he charged £18,000. He was paid £180.

France. Henri Roques, who created the latest Holocaust furor in France with his Ph.D. dissertation on the internal contradictions in the Kurt Gerstein memoirs (one of the Holocaust gospels), brought a legal action against the left-wing scandal sheet, *Le Nouvel Observateur*, which called him a crook and had even worse things to say about his thesis. Surprisingly, Roques, whose opus was first accepted and then rejected by France's education establishment, won his libel suit.

* * *

The government of Jacques Chirac is working hard to destroy Jean-Marie Le Pen's 10% grip on the electorate without doing anything substantial to keep France French. The latest conservative window-dressing was the introduction of a parliamentary bill which would change (almost imperceptibly) the requirements for citizenship.

Each year, about 100,000 foreigners become naturalized French citizens. Among these, about 17,500 are the children of two resident foreign parents. While being born in the United States makes one an instant "American," a person born in France to foreign parents has, since 1927, become "French" only after five years of residency. The new law would take away this automatic provision, and require the children of foreigners to apply for citizenship before a judge. A criminal record, or inability to speak good French, would constitute possible grounds for denial -- hardly draconian safeguards when it comes to five-year-olds.

Government officials are very quick to assert that no doors are really being closed. Those who truly wish to be "French" -- or to have "French" children -- can still make it, with a little more effort. These same officials are equally quick to explain that some sort of "visible" action is, after all, necessary to undercut the growing nativist resentments. (At last report, the bill was in limbo.)

The Canadian elite does practically nothing about Third World immigration; the French elite makes token adjustments here and there. Yet in the latter case no less than the first, the establishment ideas about immigration seem almost fantastically out of sync with those of the common people.

Netherlands. SHV (Steenkolen Handels Vereniging) is a well known Dutch cash-and-carry company with a South African subsidiary called Makro. Recently, three SHV stores have been razed in arson attacks by Revolutionary Anti-Racism Action (RARA), the Dutch anti-Apartheid group. The total loss was a staggering \$600 million, far above Makro's annual turnover of \$115 million. Not surprisingly, insurance companies have refused to do further busi-

ness with SHV and, at last report, the firm was appealing to the Dutch government for special insurance or protection.

* * *

"Euthanasia" is a dirty word in many parts of Europe, because of past associations with Hitler. In places like Paris and Stockholm, advocates still speak euphemistically of "dignified death." But a leading practitioner of voluntary euthanasia, Dr. Pieter V. Admiraal of Delft, says that "We in Holland know the word means 'a mild death, a dignified death.' And therefore, we use it."

The Dutch don't just say "euthanasia": More than 5,000 of them each year -- all in great pain and terminally ill -- are helped by their doctors to die. Article 293 of the criminal code, mandating 12 years' imprisonment, is ignored.

De facto rules have developed, and these are closely followed. The patient, fully conscious, must always initiate the procedure. Long, careful dialogues involving family and friends must be held, and every angle considered. The suffering must be excruciating and the hope of recovery nil.

So conscientious have the Dutch been in following these unwritten rules that Dr. Admiraal has never heard of a malpractice suit by next of kin. Indeed, each of his own patients has thanked him profusely at the final moment.

West Germany. The Israeli government has flaunted or persuaded other countries to flaunt enough international, national and domestic laws to fill an encyclopedia. The newest entry, though it took almost two decades for the facts to come out, goes back to the early 1970s when, despite a West German law banning the export of arms to areas of military conflict, the Social Democrat government of Willy Brandt finagled the export of four German submarines to Israel by putting the plans of the subs on the stationery of the British Vickers Corp. German companies then swore the subs were built in "arms cooperation with the English." This subterfuge allowed Brandt to send the subs to Israel, thereby violating the law of his own government.

* * *

One more anti-Nazi hoax has been de-hoaxed. At a recent conference in Baden Baden, Dr. Robert John, an historian and political analyst, exhibited a leaflet passed out in front of the UN building in New York. It contained a quotation supposedly taken from a staff meeting of the German high command at Hitler's Alpine perch in Obersalzberg on August 22, 1939:

Our strength is in our quickness and our brutality . . . For the time being I have sent to the east only my Death's Head units, with the order to kill without pity or mercy all men, women and chil-

dren . . . Who talks nowadays of the extermination of the Armenians?

The above words were incorporated in a document released to the international press covering the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials on November 23, 1945. Some 250 copies were handed out to reporters; only five to the 17 hard-pressed-for-time members of the Nazi officials' defense team. Months later the complete minutes of this staff meeting were found. They had been taken down by Hermann Boehm, a high-ranking naval officer. There was nothing in the minutes that even remotely resembled any part of the "quotation."

* * *

The second most popular man in Bavaria, after Christian Social Union leader Franz Josef Strauss, is said to be Franz Schonhuber, a former Waffen SS sergeant who recently formed the tiny Republic Party. Now a distinguished author, Schonhuber has taken the renascent German nationalists much further than Strauss and Chancellor Helmut Kohl are willing to go. He freely admits that Germany's rightward tilt is linked to rising anti-Semitism -- but insists that is no fault of the Germans:

[Anti-Semitism] is mounting because of the attacks on Germany by the Begins and Shamirs and the Jewish activists which provoke dangerous reactions. Reconciliation is fine, but it must be a two-way business.

Strauss had some rather strong rhetoric of his own in the weeks before the January 25 national election. Before several thousand Black Forest vintners and farmers who came to hear him at Auggen, he proclaimed:

We have to end the attempt to limit German history to the 12 years of Hitler -- the representation of German history as an endless path of Germans' mistakes and crimes, criminalizing the Germans . . .

The historical truth shows that Germans in monstrous numbers committed terrible crimes -- and whoever denies this has lost his connection with reality. But it would be the same loss of reality to say that the Germans and their allies did not suffer horrible crimes at the end of the war and after it!

A third outspoken German has been Alfred Dregger, the parliamentary caucus chairman of Kohl's Christian Democrats. In what was seen as a subtle response to German President Richard von Weizsäcker, who last year told Germans they must "never forget" the Big H, Dregger recently emphasized that most German soldiers were quite unaware of the atrocities being committed by a minority.

Yet it is undoubtedly Kohl himself who, as chancellor, has had the greatest impact

on renewed German patriotism. For one thing, he often uses the nostalgic word, "Fatherland," which was *verboten* for many years. For another, he speaks of his "countrymen" in East Germany, which sends the Communist bosses there up the wall. But Kohl's greatest achievement was insisting that President Reagan honor the German war dead at Bitburg, thereby setting off a sustained reappraisal of the past which shows no sign of subsiding. Last year saw the greatest wave yet of West German revisionism, both academic and journalistic, some of which focused on the issue of "unique German guilt," a concept which more and more Germans reject.

The laughable state of some Germans' understanding of the past was brought home when Peter Glotz, campaign manager for the Social Democratic Party, blasted Kohl by stating, "A West German chancellor should never forget that gas ovens burned in many concentration camps." The widely quoted remark made about as much sense as saying that "microwave ovens burn" in the White House today, but few reporters bothered to detect the idiocy.

* * *

The election returns showed Kohl's incumbent party slipping a few points, as might be expected. But the opposition Socialists also slipped. The only gainers were the small parties, notably the Greens, whose latest vote was 50% higher than the 5.6% received in 1983. The Greens, like the Socialists, are most strongly supported by Baby Boomers aged 25 to 40. The 18-to-25 crowd favors Kohl.

The Green Party, founded in 1980, continues to slowly grow and evolve. Petra Kelly, the young firebrand, remains the party's best known spokesperson in the United States -- where she once lived -- but Otto Schily, a short, middle-aged lawyer, has emerged as the preeminent Green at home. Recently, Schily told *Interview* magazine (Nov. 1986) that West Germany probably could not "just quit NATO as Petra would like . . . I do agree with her, however, on the need to eventually dissolve the existing large military alliances."

Instead of those, I am suggesting that, for example, the two Germanies, Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Austria, the Benelux countries, and possibly Denmark form a Central European Peace Union by declaring these countries a non-military zone. This would permit them to gradually reduce their armies. The money saved could be put into a general fund to help worthwhile projects worldwide.

Hungary. The Gypsies are beginning to drive Europe nuts again. In the past 40 years, while the total Hungarian population has been relatively stable, the number of Hungarian Gypsies has quadrupled from 100,000 to 400,000. As with South Da-

kota's Amerindians -- who bear six or seven children per couple while their white neighbors bear one and a half, and who work six or seven hours a week while the local whites work 40 or 45 -- it's "all breed and no work" for the Hungarian Gypsies.

Menyhert Lakatos, one of the new, self-styled "Gypsy intelligentsia," warns, "The country has to choose: either it supports the Gypsies and provides them all the possibilities of culture and education, or it commits a crime against itself." The real crime would be for Hungary to permit this Third World excrescence to continue much longer on its cancerous demographic path.

Poland. Since Polish newspapers must stick like miracle glue to the Communist Party line, an article in a Warsaw paper defending John ("Ivan the Terrible") Demjanjuk, now being tried in Israel on "war crimes" charges, was quite an eyebrow raiser. *Polityka* (Oct. 25, 1986) claimed that Ivan the Terrible and Demjanjuk are not one and the same, as Jewish organizations and the U.S. Office of Special Investigations have attested, but two entirely different persons. According to the article, Ivan died in 1942 at Treblinka, and was a few inches taller and quite a few years older than Demjanjuk.

The article implied that world Zionism is behind the Demjanjuk persecution, which was described as unfair and as biased as that which almost destroyed Frank Walus, who was later cleared of all charges. The character of Martin Mendelsohn, one of the leading lights of the present-day anti-Nazi dragnet, was also brought into question. All in all, the article assumed that the treatment accorded Demjanjuk was both illegal and high-handed. One Pole, Tadeus Bednarczyk of Warsaw, wants to take the whole question of Zionist Nazi-hunting to court.

All this is very out of character for a country with a political regime that exults over the capture and conviction of "war criminals" and has been known to forge evidence to hasten such convictions.

More in character was the recent visit of former Minister of Religion K. Kakol to Israel, where he gushed over the wonders of Zionism, although in 1968 he had attacked Zionists on Polish TV.

Meanwhile, back in Warsaw a Polish newspaper offered a reward of 300,000 zlotys to the person who comes up with the best idea for beautifying Jewish cemeteries in the Soviet satellite state.

* * *

In a letter to the *International Herald-Tribune* (Jan. 15, 1987), Margaret Szmurak, a lady who lives in London, writes that one of Poland's "chief exports" today happens to be jazz, of the white variety (jazz being one racial "twain" which shows no sign of meeting). Rock and country music also per-



vade the land of General Jaruzelski. And, added Szmurak,

Speaking of television, I would say that at least 75% of [Poland's] dramatic programs are of Western origin. *Hill Street Blues*, *East of Eden*, *The Muppets*, Woody Allen's *Manhattan*, Alan Ayckbourn's *Bedroom Farce*, to give but a meager sampling. Ditto for the movies. In the theater, Roman Polanski recently appeared in *Amadeus*, and musicals from Broadway now on view include *Fiddler on the Roof* and *My Fair Lady*. There have been numerous productions of Neil Simon's and Harold Pinter's plays . . . If [a tourist] arrives at the airport laden with gifts of *Playboy* and Rambo-Rocky videocassettes, customs will wave him through.

There are also 1,000 dish antennas in Poland and "owning them is perfectly legal."

The great cultural challenge now facing the world is in fact to prevent the Neil Simons and Roman Polanskis from overwhelming the tastes of every city and hamlet from Nepal to Paraguay. To say as much is hardly an appeal for "censorship"; no one would deprive such men of their right to make movies. It is rather an appeal for diversity, to "let a thousand flowers bloom."

Latvia. The following is not an anti-Semitic tract hot off the printing presses of Saudi Arabia or the Aryan Nations. It is an excerpt from an article in *Kommunist Sovetskoi Latvii*, a Communist-edited Latvian journal. The author is I. Shteyman, a Ph.D. in historical sciences. In reading what follows, please remember that Latvia is now a puppet state of the Soviet Union.

The international system of Zionism is a ramified network of Zionist and pro-Zionist organizations whose leading centers are found in the USA and Israel. The World Zionist Organization . . . exerts control over reactionary Jewish organizations in almost 60 countries of the world. Its policies are determined by the interests of large capital in Israel and of the Jewish bourgeoisie in the USA and other imperialist countries. Monopolists of Jewish descent enter into the structure of the financial oligarchy and are frequently the masters of capitalist corporations with a mixed ethnic composition. We refer to the banking clans . . . that occupy important positions in the USA, England, France, South Africa, and other countries. Capitalists of Jewish descent comprise 20% of the USA's millionaires. They control half the publishing houses, 3 important television companies, and influential newspapers, including the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*; they support the ideology and politics of Zionism, generously finance the

Israeli state, and in all ways consolidate the Zionist lobby in the USA . . . In 1983, there were 8 Senators and 30 Congressmen of Jewish descent in the USA Congress. But more than 70 Senators (out of 100) and more than 300 Congressmen (out of 435) generally vote for pro-Zionist projects. This is due to a significant degree to the dependence of American lawgivers on monopolies controlled by Zionists and, to a still larger degree, to the congruence of the class interests of American and Israeli capitalists.

(Source: *Soviet Nationality Survey*, 15 Sherringham Ave., London N17 9RS, England)

Soviet Union. The Russians have published a new 253-page anti-Zionist (anti-Semitic, according to refuseniks) book by A.Z. Romanesko, entitled, *On the Class Essence of Zionism*. In one place the author states that Zionists perceived the Nazi takeover of the German government "as a unique historical opportunity to realize their Zionist aims [of] world supremacy." Another page contains the statement, "The Jews are 'the race of overlords' [who] assign to non-Jews the lot of eternal slaves."

Italy. The average number of children per family here has declined to 1.3. Only 575,000 Italian babies were born in 1985, against one million in 1964. The Sicilians alone are reproducing adequately, both at home and in the north Italian cities they have invaded. Italian women, like their Nordic counterparts, increasingly see children as a threat to their precious "personal identities." Another problem is infertility. At the sperm bank in Pisa, about half of all donor semen is deemed unsuitable for artificial insemination because of a low sperm count.

"Man cannot adapt to pollution of food, the environment and the workplace," says gynecologist Emanuele Lauricella of Rome. "The frightening diffusion of sterility and male infertility is a modern phenomenon. We believe without doubt it will increase."

With north Italy aging almost as rapidly as the German-speaking countries, there is ample cause for alarm. Yet sociologist Domenico De Masi finds the relatively successful French system of breeding incentives to be an abomination. "France has been the stupidest nation in Europe for the last 30 years," he sneers. Would someone kindly remind him of that 30 years hence, when he applies unsuccessfully for space in a rest home?

* * *

The seizure of the Italian cruise ship, *Achille Lauro*, in October 1985 will be long remembered because of the highly publi-

cized death of Leon Klinghoffer at the hands of the four Palestinian hijackers. What will not be remembered is that while the headlines were raging it was discovered that the ship's strongbox was looted of \$2.2 million in cash and jewels belonging to the passengers. The heist, of course, was pinned on the Palestinians. Recently, however, Italian prosecutor Luigi Carli cleared the hijackers of any complicity in the crime. Italian newspapers have already printed rumors that members of the ship's crew were the culprits.

Vatican City. Scheduled for May is the beatification of Teresa Benedetta della Croce, a Carmelite nun who "died in a gas chamber at Auschwitz on August 9, 1942" in the opinion of the *New York Times*. Pope John Paul II will do the honors. Sister Teresa didn't become a Catholic until she was in her 30s. She was born Edith Stein in Breslau, Germany (now Wroclaw, Poland), in 1891.

Lebanon. The United Nations forces in south Lebanon have lost 129 men since 1978 -- all from fire from Israeli or Israeli-backed troops. The latest to die was Michael McLoughlin, the 21st Irish fatality. McLoughlin was killed by a shell from an Israeli tank, despite clearly visible signals that the building it was firing on was occupied by UN forces.

Israel. Can a Jewish state ever be a bona fide democracy? The Knesset, which Israelis proudly tout as a genuine parliamentary body, is often an eardrum-bursting sound stage of high decibel caterwauling. Last January it became a boxing ring. Charlie Biton, a Communist, started the fight by scuffling with Geula Cohen, a Jewish political throwback who wants to revive the glory and acreage of Solomon's kingdom. When others tried to come to her rescue, Biton knocked down Rabbi Chaim Druckman of the National Religious Party. At which point one of the oldest Knesset members, Tawfik Toubi, began sparring with Yuval Neeman, another Knesset delegate. Always one to exploit the possibility of a big black headline, Rabbi Meir Kahane entered the fray by punching Biton, while Mrs. Cohen wailed that her arm had been broken. Three aghast members of a visiting Soviet peace delegation, who had been watching the fight, were quickly removed from the uproar by ushers.

* * *

Apropos bad manners:

What country's citizens act like "some barbaric tribe in the heart of the deepest part of the jungle"? Hanna Bavly, the wife of a former Israeli ambassador, names Israel.

What people never stop "shoving, pushing and rudeness"? Leon Fine, an Israeli author, points the finger at his own country-

men.

Who would ever think of turning Shaw's *Pygmalion* and its musical adaptation, *My Fair Lady*, upside down by dramatizing the step-by-step demeaning reversal of the cultivated, ladyfied Eliza back to her Cockney origins?

What country is noted for its "bad behavior, poor manners and lack of consideration"?

What kind of a person will visit a friend and immediately ask him the price of everything in the house, including the house?

What hominids make shouting, not speaking, their conversational norm and talk 15 decibels louder than any other members of their species?

Who are always trying to sneak their way to the head of every line?

What drivers will always refuse to yield the right-of-way to anyone?

Prominent Israelis have admitted that all of the above questions can be answered by naming one country and one people. They explain their congenital uncouthness by saying, "We are not British. We belong to the Mediterranean."

* * *

Jews have manipulated Western public opinion so beautifully that no non-Jewish Westerner who wants to succeed or even remain in public life dares to criticize any aspect of the Jewish ascendancy. This means that any objective remarks about Jews in the mass media will have to come from Jews themselves, either in the U.S. or in Israel, most often from Jews in the latter country since Jews elsewhere shy away from putting out any information that might help the cause of anti-Semitism.

Can anyone imagine the *New York Times* featuring an article critical of Elie Wiesel, the Nobel Peace Prize winner? Utterly unthinkable! But the Israeli publication, *Hadashot*, did print an attack on Wiesel by Gabriel Moked, a Holocaust survivor with an impeccable racial résumé. What follows is an excerpt:

It is hard to say that . . . Wiesel has attained any new understanding of the psychological, political, religious and existential aspects of the Holocaust. Actually, he only commercializes the theme for a very mediocre Western reader, who does not want to inquire too much about how the Nazi phenomenon is linked with Western culture and who wants somebody to calm him down by describing what happened as an outbreak of the forces of evil without shaking too much the fundamental picture of the good bourgeois humanist West -- somebody who will serve up the most terrible thing, which cannot be ignored, in a wrapping of humanistic phrases.

Except for giving a few saccharine sweet talks about everything and nothing, Elie Wiesel will never apply any of the lessons of the Holocaust to public political involvement, except in the easy

condemnation of delays in immigration from the Soviet Union. That is also why the conservative establishment in the United States could place him in the center of the stage of honors [sic] and the media, and make him very wealthy, which would not have happened if he was a little more controversial.

Let us say, therefore, clearly: Wiesel cannot be regarded as a real writer, but neither can he be regarded as a real thinker or a real social fighter.

Liberia. Libby Senter gave the best years of her life to the poor of this benighted black country. She was a foreign missionary and had always wanted to be one. In her job application, she wrote that ever since age nine, "I had the very private inner impression God wanted me to help people." Her last post was in the town of Yekopa, where she lived with her husband, George, son Philip, 15, and daughter Rachel, 10. In November, when both her husband and son were away, Libby and Rachel were stabbed to death in their home, presumably by a black seminarian, Benjamin Morris, who was wearing George's clothes when he was arrested. The murdered mother and daughter were buried in Yekopa because Libby had a burial agreement with her husband that they both wanted their eternal resting place to be in Liberia, as "an indication of love for the people and country."

How many other white graves are there in black Africa? And all for what?

Uganda. January 18 was another bad day for the voodoo faith. As 4,000 Ugandan rebels gathered to do battle with government forces at the town of Corner Kilak, local messiah Alice Lukwena persuaded them that her fetishes would act as a shield. Using a piece of wire, she fashioned voodoo models of tanks, helicopters and guns, and scattered them in a "magic circle" of stones. Special protective potions were then brewed and administered. Those who rubbed it on were forbidden to "fight lying down." The death toll: 350 of the priestess's soldiers, whose bodies lay in the dust beside the ring of stones where the anointing with blood, herbs and oil had taken place. Also in evidence among the broken bodies were her broken magic juju sticks.

South Africa. Israel, because of international sanctions against the only remaining sub-Saharan white-run country, may soon become South Africa's biggest trading partner. The U.S. Congress has ordered President Reagan to report by April 1 all foreign nations which receive U.S. aid and which still supply the South African military. Since Israel does just that and obviously will continue to do just that as long as it's profitable, it would be cut off from all U.S. military aid, if Congress enacts into law its present intentions.

Consequently, before April has passed

we may expect one or more of the following: (1) Congressmen will introduce a bill to specifically exempt Israel from such a penalty and both House and Senate will give it their overwhelming approval; (2) Israel will formally state that it has stopped all military trade with South Africa, and Congress will accept that dubious statement at face value; (3) Israel will turn to smuggling to maintain its lucrative South African trade; (4) Israel will simply ignore the U.S. law, and Congress will wink at the violation.

* * *

The 1950 Group Areas Act is one of the surviving cornerstones of the Apartheid system. While the Botha administration has debated whether or not to weaken this law in support of residential segregation, events have taken on a life of their own.

In large cities such as Johannesburg, Cape Town, Durban and Port Elizabeth, thousands of nonwhites have begun openly buying and renting houses and apartments in previously all-white neighborhoods. The urban police forces, overwhelmed by demographic realities, have stopped bringing such transgressions to the attention of prosecutors. A recent survey of Johannesburg's three most densely populated "white" residential areas -- Hillbrow, Joubert Park and Berea -- showed that 24% of the people living there now are non-white. The combined population of the three consists of 65,000 whites, 9,000 Coloureds, 6,000 Asians and 5,000 blacks.

In Johannesburg's wealthy northern suburbs -- places like Sandton, Parktown and Houghton -- only a few nonwhites have yet moved in as owners, but thousands of servants continue to live, quite legally, in the small backyard quarters traditionally reserved for domestics.

The only Johannesburg suburbs to remain essentially all white are such working-class places as Triomf, which would be swiftly overwhelmed by nonwhite hordes without strict enforcement of the segregation laws.

The President's Council, an advisory group, has been considering a "local option" plan which would allow white racist neighborhoods like Triomf to retain the "group identity" principle. A recent poll showed that 71% of low-income whites oppose residential integration (it's hard to believe the real figure isn't 99%), while 67% of wealthy whites favor residential integration.

At a recent National Party congress in East London, President Botha emphasized that social class must be considered in all matters pertaining to racial mixing. "I am pleading for the poor when I plead for the retention of [segregated] community life," he stated.

* * *



Newsletter #167 of the Human Sciences Research Council (HSRC) made an interesting case in defense of last April's scrapping of "influx control" laws, the former National Party policy which sought to keep South African blacks from resettling in the nation's relatively white urbanized areas. According to the three demographers who produced the report, the segregationist master strategy of keeping blacks "down on the farm," in tribal homelands and other backward areas, was also largely responsible for keeping the black birthrate at a level twice that of the Indian and Coloured communities, and thrice that of the whites. The following projections were offered for future South African numbers (in millions):

	Whites	Indians	Coloreds	Blacks (A)	Blacks (B)
1980	4.5	0.8	2.5	22	22
2000	5.3	1.1	3.6	37	35
2100	6.2	1.6	5.5	846	73

Though the demographers admitted that mass starvation would set in long before the black population reached 846 million, they insisted that a failure to "modernize" blacks, by abolishing influx control and aggressively industrializing the black homelands, would yield an India-like population explosion (projection A). Black fertility control would only be effective if blacks were removed from their traditional environments (projection B).

The choice for 6.2 million white South Africans in the year 2100 to live with either several hundred million backward blacks or 73 million relatively affluent blacks is really no choice at all. In either case, their economic and social influence would be utterly swamped.

Given this black population explosion, the only home for Afrikaners' survival as a nation rather than as scattered, self-seeking individuals is with a raw new beginning in 100%-white homelands carved from the least-populated parts of this truly vast land.

South Africa is larger than ten East Germanys, one of which supports nearly 17 million whites. With fewer than 5 million whites in all South Africa, a drastic retrenching would be entirely practical.

* * *

Louis Stofberg, the only member of the far-right Herstigte Nasionale Party (HNP) in Parliament, recently obtained a secret document of the Afrikaner Broederbond, which calls black rule inevitable and advocates a George Shultz-style dialogue with Oliver Tambo and the rest of the African National Congress. Since the Broederbond is supposed to be the "Big Broeder" who really cares about the Afrikaner nation,

Stofberg rightly released the document. The chairman of the Broederbond, J. Pieter de Lange, acknowledged that it was genuine.

Philippines. The situation in the Philippines may be a clear-cut struggle between perfect good and utter evil in the one-track brain of Dan Rather, but a closer look at his heroine, Corazon Aquino, reveals a few chinks in her shining armor. Cory is a member of the Cojuangco family, one of the richest in the country. She is "old money," whereas the Marcos are "new money." José, Cory's brother, has 800 prize fighting cocks, worth \$100 each, but he hasn't had much time for his hobby because he is

currently the power behind his sister's throne. He is not only in charge of the army security group that protects Cory from assassins; he is also chairman of the Philippine Democratic Party, the main political support of the Aquino presidency.

In tried and true Filipino fashion, José is wading knee-deep in corruption, especially in regard to two new Manila gambling casinos, in which he has large interests. When not politicking in the nation's capital, he, Cory and four other brothers and sisters live in feudal splendor in several houses on the family's 16,000-acre hacienda, on which, it is claimed, they maintain a private army, some of whose troops ride around in an armored personnel carrier. No wonder that the thousands of tenant farmers who toil in the family fields were not surprised when the land reform Cory promised passed them by.

Apart from cockfights, politics and gambling joints, José has an abiding interest in the rehabilitation program for Filipino Communists, whom his sister has been treating so fondly, gently and liberally. Any Red who turns in his rifle is given four acres of farmland. Another occupation of José is the Cojuangco sugar mill, one of the nation's most profitable enterprises.

It's amazing how friendly the Western establishment is to a politician like Cory, whose wealth comes from the sweat of thousands of underpaid and exploited field hands, and how unfriendly it is to a politician of lowly birth who did his stealing when he got to the top. This undeniable tilt to port on the part of editors and reporters is an irresistible incentive for crooked politicians in every land to load their campaigns and programs with hypocritical appeals to the worst equalitarian and leftist senti-

ments.

P.S. When Marcos's sister, Elizabeth Marcos-Keon, died December 14 in Manila, Marcos begged Mrs. Aquino for permission to attend the funeral. He was turned down.

* * *

Moslem terrorists burst into a religious service last September and hurled a grenade. Nine worshippers died and about 100 were injured. But few ever heard of the atrocity because it was a Catholic church in Cagayan de Oro that was bombed, not a synagogue.

Japan Some 24,330 Ainu live in Japan's northern island of Hokkaido. They differ racially from the Japanese, especially in their surfeit of facial and body hair. Nevertheless, Prime Minister Nakasone insists there are no minority races in his country and no discrimination. In fact, he told the Japanese Parliament that he himself had a "rich infusion of Ainu blood, considering my heavy beard and eyebrows." Nakasone to the contrary, the Ainu on average earns half what the Japanese on Hokkaido take home, and three times as many Ainu as Japanese are registered on the island's welfare rolls.

Paraguay. The Western Hemisphere branch of the B'nai B'rith is terribly upset about a sudden rash of anti-Semitism in this backward, landlocked country ruled by the half-Indian, half-German dictator, Alfredo Stroessner, who used to be blamed for hiding Josef Mengele until it was discovered that the latter had been dead for most of the time he was supposedly living on some isolated estate under Stroessner's protection.

News that a radio station in Asunción has been jammed would not have made the *New York Times* if the station had not been owned by Humberto Rubin, one of Paraguay's 500 Jews. What Señor Rubin is doing owning a radio station in a supposedly anti-Jewish, German-tainted dictatorship is one of those puzzling questions that always seem to arise in Jewish matters and never seem to be adequately answered.

At all events, the jamming of the station, along with anti-Semitic graffiti and a boycott of Jewish stores has developed into an incident of hemispheric proportions. Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for South America, Robert S. Gelbard (who may also be one) was summoned by the AED to explain the situation. Arriving on the double, he announced that the State Department had launched a strong protest to Stroessner about the jamming.

Would any State Department official of Gelbard's rank have shown up if an American Arab group had wanted to complain, let's say, about the Israelis' brutal treatment of Palestinian students on the West Bank? This *Instauration*-type query comes with a built-in negative.



Institute for Historical Review Tightens Its Belt

For seven years the annual convention of the Institute for Historical Review has been one of the great heartbeats of revisionist history, especially in regard to dragging the Holocaust down from the stratosphere of wild exaggeration and grounding it in the realm of fact. Unfortunately, no convention will be held in 1987. Neither will any issues of the *Journal of Historical Review* be published this year. The *IHR Newsletter*, however, will go on.

The reason for the cutback is economic. Expenses of the IHR operation were running \$50,000 a year above income, writes an official. As a result, the organization is \$150,000 in debt. In addition, there is continuing litigation from and against Mel Merenstein.

While drawing an economic second breath, the IHR will continue to vigorously promote its large list of cassette tapes and books, as well as publish several interesting new books. For the latest IHR catalog, write to Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

Wish Not Father to the Act

We have no love for Jesse Helms after his craven about-face on Israel. He's now one of America's foremost Zionist fellow travelers. Nevertheless, we were pleased to hear he had grabbed the post of ranking Republican on the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee from Richard Lugar, *Instauration's* latest Majority Renegade of the Year. Despite his lack of seniority, the media chatted up Lugar day in and day out. Practically every commentator and reporter who brought up the subject predicted a Lugar win.

They mispredicted. After the final vote, Helms told reporters, "I'm sorry to disappoint you folks, but you lost." The North Carolina senator was the senior Republican and party stalwarts decided not to vote against the seniority system, no matter how much they were "embarrassed" by Jesse. Since Lugar was a hero to Democrats for backing and helping to mastermind Cory Aquino's coup in the Philippines and for steering sanctions against South Africa through the Senate, the Democrats were sorrier to see him lose than were the Republicans.

The new chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee is Senator Claiborne Pell (D-RI), who was arrested in a New York gay bar late one night in 1964, according to Robert Winter-Berger in *The Washington Pay-Off* (Lyle Stuart, 1972, p. 88). Mafioso Carmine De Sapio personally intervened to get the charge dropped. In 1981, Pell's top aide, Raymond N. Nelson, was found murdered. He was living with a male roommate, who was not a suspect. As far as is known, the case was never solved.

Big and Little Purges

While the big purge is bumbling along in Washington, the second campaign to kick a President out of the White House in less than two decades, the first being successful, various little purges are cropping up here and there across the country. One grand jury is looking into the murder of the late Alan Berg, the outrageously foul-mouthed Jewish Denverite who presided over one of those white-bashing radio talk shows that subject listeners to an indefensible spiel of Semitic glorification. Another grand jury in Arkansas is not only investigating local "white racists," but is hearing evidence about Majority activism nationwide. In the Aryan Nations' enclave in Northern Idaho, three more members have been arrested -- this time on counterfeiting charges -- while the feds are watching an "Order II," which is supposedly plotting

the death of Richard Butler, leader of the Aryan Nations. It's all quite complicated, and the complications were multiplied when five members of the White Patriot Party in North Carolina, but not bossman Glenn Miller, were arrested for "conspiring" to acquire U.S. Army weapons with which they were "conspiring" to overthrow the government (see "Of Plots and Plotters," p. 15).

Justice for Majority activists, which has been flying out the window of this country for the last half-century, has now just about vanished into the great beyond. But, as *Instauration* has iterated and reiterated, until the entire radical right is driven underground, it won't make much headway above ground. When you're treated as if you're in the underground, it's more circum-spect to dig in and act accordingly.

The liberal-minority agenda in the U.S. and throughout the West is generally designed to get rid of every possible shred of white racism by shutting up and, when necessary, locking up, any and all Majority activists. To achieve this goal, the FBI, local police, minority "watchdogs" and a host of informers and stoolies have been enlisted to conduct massive purges that robotically and faithfully emulate the lowest and most despicable features of a totalitarian secret police force.

Since that's the way the chips are falling, Majority activists might as well stop whining about free speech and other long-lost freedoms, which no longer exist for "us" and now only exist for "them." We can't fight back effectively and intelligently if we still believe that we are in the never-never land of the Bill of Rights.

What we must learn to do -- though admittedly it's a hard row to hoe -- is that every time we hear a black, Jew, nonwhite or some renegade liberal talk about the Bill of Rights, we've got to shut our ears and, more important, hold our nose.

One of the few positive notes we have come across in recent months has been the release of J.B. Stoner from three years, five months and three days of durance vile in an Alabama jail. Nineteen years after the fact, he was arrested and jailed for bombing a Birmingham church (no one was hurt), largely on the testimony of a professional perjurer.

We don't particularly cotton to J.B. Stoner's confrontational style on racial matters. Yelling about "niggers" and "praising God for AIDS" gives the other side ammunition it doesn't deserve. But we will defend to our last squiggle of ink Stoner's right to mouth his opinions, especially in a country where Negroes and Jews daily demean and humiliate WASPS on TV, in books, newspaper columns and on speaker's platforms, with the vilest kind of racial epithets.

Confessions by the Fistful

If there was ever a living and breathing 20th-century devil, it was that devilish Rudolf Hoess, the commandant of Auschwitz. His "confessions" have been used as the grisliest evidence of the Holocaust to date, especially where he boasts of killing people at the rate of 10,000 a day.

But did the self-abasing admissions flow from a contrite soul hoping to achieve some forgiveness in the hereafter for grievous sins committed on earth? Or were they beaten out of him?

According to British author Rupert Butler in *The Legions of Death* (Arrow Books, London, 1946), Hoess was discovered in a "lonely" farmhouse in March 1946. His wife and children gave his hiding place away when a British intelligence team threatened to turn them over to the Russians, who, it was claimed, would consign Frau Hoess to a Soviet firing squad and send at least one of her children to Siberia. Once informed of the fugitive Nazi's address, 30 Brits set out for the farmhouse in Gottropel in the midst of a snowstorm. Hoess was discovered "wearing a new pair of silk pajamas" in a corner of the stable.

The first thing his captors did was ram a flashlight into his mouth so he couldn't swallow a cyanide pill, which was standard equip-

ment for high-ranking Nazis at the end of WWII. They didn't know he had lost his pill some time earlier. When asked his name, Hoess said he was "Franz Lang." Each time he said it, Bernard Clarke, a Jewish sergeant, now an affluent businessman in England, smashed him in the face with his fist. After the fourth smash, Hoess admitted his real identity. He was stripped naked, thrown on a table and beaten and battered so badly that the team's medical officer had to warn the captain in command, "Call them off, unless you want to take back a corpse." The "them" included not only Clarke, but some other Jewish sergeants.

Hoess was then driven to a British military prison. While the snow swirled about him, he was made to walk naked across the courtyard to his cell. As Butler writes, "It took three days to get a coherent statement out of him. But once he started talking, there was no stopping him."

Considering what may have happened to him in those "three days," it's a wonder Hoess kept his silence so long.

In the Moscow show trials of the 1930s, Old Bolsheviks confessed to horrible and abominable crimes. The few fair-minded reporters stationed in Russia in those days were sure that the defendants had been tortured. How many reporters in the post-WWII era have ever suggested that Nazis in the various war crimes trials had confessed under the same circumstances? Hoess, incidentally, was executed by the Communist government of Poland.

Before the hyperbolic statistics of the Holocaust become eternal verities, one critical argument must be settled. Did the confessions of Nazis like Hoess come from the heart or were they induced by the fists of vengeance-seekers like Bernard Clarke?

Diluting the First

Talk about privacy! A Maryland judge, after due consideration, decided to allow a Ku Klux Klan group to light a cross on some private -- repeat, private -- property in a remote area of the state. County officials, spurred on by America's censorship caste, wanted the ceremony forbidden. But there was a catch to the judge's hesitant reaffirmation of the First Amendment. Remember how it runs? "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging . . . the right of the people to peacefully assemble . . ." The learned judge qualified his ruling by stating that no one would be allowed to attend unless he or she produced documentary proof of Klan membership.

As such legal precedents mount up, the day may not be far off when a hermit burning a minuscule cross made out of matchsticks in a cave 100 miles from the nearest human habitation will be committing a serious crime.

While we're on the subject of privacy, Robert E. Miles, a Michigan activist who spent years in prison for burning some empty school buses (a crime later confessed to by another person), let it be known that he might move to Coos Bay (OR). The townspeople, livid at the thought, warned him to keep away. Miles notified them that he might have to bring charges of conspiracy to violate his civil rights.

NBA All-Star Game Runs True to Form (and Genes)

Larry Bird (the great white hope of basketball) once again won the long-distance (three-point) shooting contest that precedes the annual NBA All-Star game. Once again, all black contestants were eliminated in the early rounds. Unlike last year's contest, however, this year's came down to the wire. Bird won when his opponent missed his last shot in the final round. The opponent

was Detlev Schrempf, also white, born in Holland. Some basketball insiders consider the three-point shot (just added this year in college hoop) the only thing that keeps whites in the game.

This year another black, Michael "Air" Jordan, won the slam dunk contest. Unlike the long-distance shooting competition, the slam dunk event is judged on "style points." The only white, Tom Chambers, a last-minute sub for the injured Dominique Wilkins (doubts about his ethnicity?) washed out in the first round. Chambers went on to be the leading scorer and the MVP in the All-Star game itself, proving once again that (as Don Cornelius says on *Soul Train*), "the brothers sure can Style and ProFILE." But the white boys can put it in the bank!

History -- Permissible and Impermissible

Black History Month, one of the many approved manifestations of black racism, has practically become a hallowed institution. When the chapter of Delta Tau Delta fraternity at George Washington University, Washington (DC), decided to throw a party to celebrate "White History Week," the reaction to the invitation was so furious one might have thought a mass lynching was in progress. A hundred or more blacks, joined by the usual contingent of white Negrophiles, picketed the frat house, while filling the air with accusations that whites were making a "mockery" of Black History Month.

The Delts' invitation asked, "Did you know George Washington was a white man?" He was, and also white -- once -- were the city and college named after him. But white is becoming a pariah color and, unless George is found to have some Negro chromosomes, he may soon be the worst instead of the best president in American history books. After all, he now has to share his holiday with Lincoln -- they call it Presidents' Day -- whereas Martin Luther King Jr. is the only person except Jesus Christ to be honored with a federal holiday in his own name. (??)

And let us not forget that Washington owned slaves, which makes him a sure candidate for demolition and obloquy, especially since he will have no "white history" to defend him.

Hearing about the Delta Tau Delta affair, which ended with no celebration of White History Week and produced an abject apology from the fraternity chapter's president, a friend of Howard Allen ordered some copies of the condensed paperback version of *The Dispossessed Majority* to be sent to the Delts at George Washington. Frat members may not be allowed to celebrate the history of their race, but at least they will still be able to lock their doors and read about it in the privacy of their rooms.

So-So News

- A survey sponsored by the Southern Education Foundation has double-checked what wise Instaurationists have always known. Blacks do better in black colleges than in white colleges. As Professor William Allen of the University of Michigan, who supervised the study, explained in social science baffletalk, "Black students on white campuses often divert vital energies away from intellectual pursuits into efforts to fill the interpersonal void created by their status as grossly under-represented minorities."

- Five Yale undergraduates, who took over some administration offices to force the university's disinvestment in South Africa, were suspended.

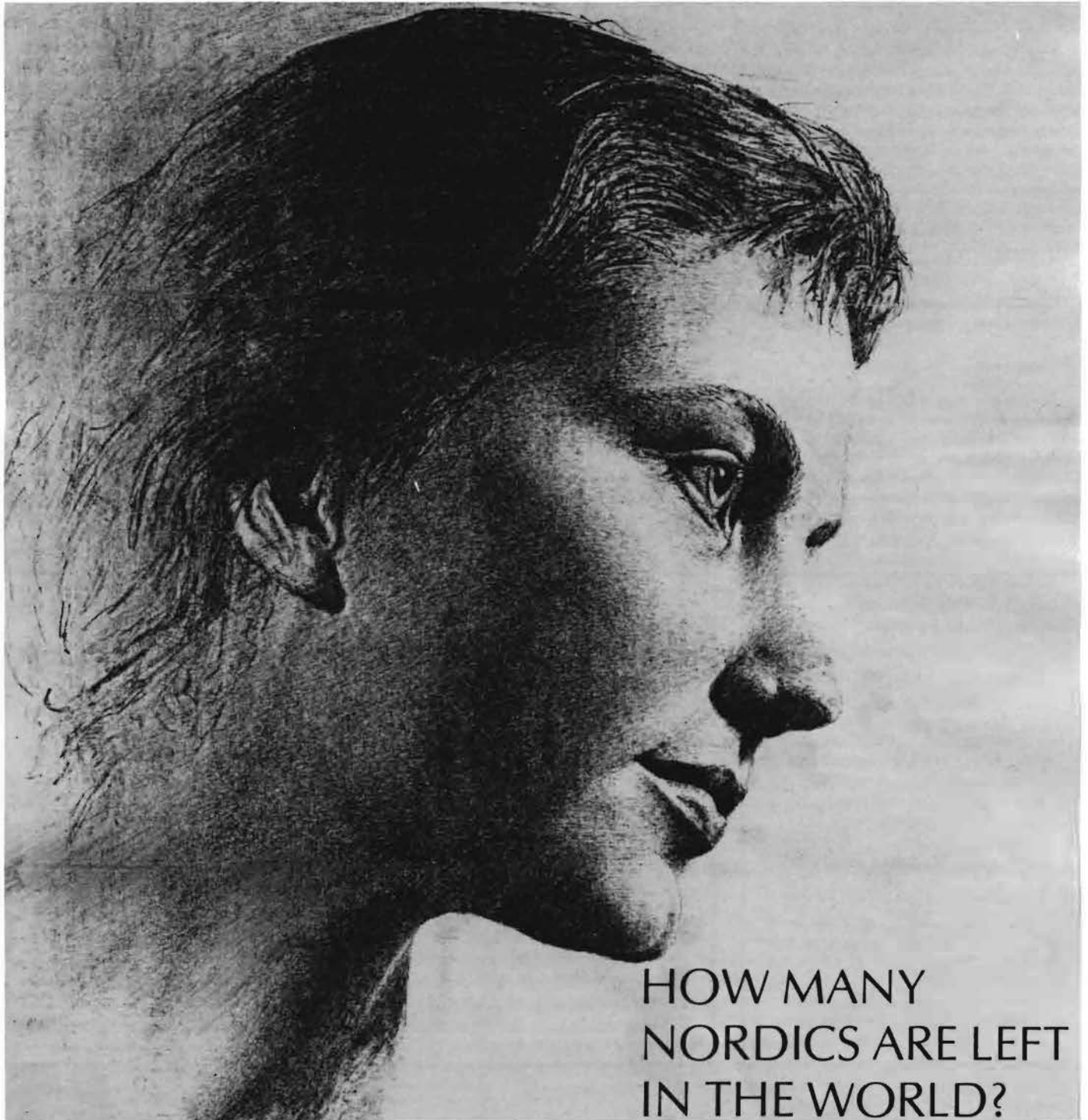
- Barry Adler, a nice Jewish boy who shot and killed young Majority member Robert Topping in 1977 after robbing him of \$47,000, was released from jail after serving only seven years. Last September, four and a half months after his release, he was found dead in his new \$25,000 Datsun Turbo. He had been shot several times in the head. His Rolex gold watch, his gold chains and his well-filled wallet had not been touched.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχῃ.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 6

MAY 1987



HOW MANY
NORDICS ARE LEFT
IN THE WORLD?

Safety Valve

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

☐ I think that we now have enough Majority Renegades to nominate one each month. Sam Nunn would be my nomination for January. He showed his colors (no pun intended) by joining the rabble that invaded Forsyth County.

306

☐ You would not have been charmed at the spectacle white Virginia staged for the Rebberend Doctah King. You'd have supposed that the Great Widow and Winnie Mandela had run Virginia's observances of the sacred nativity. Tho' the holiday is now officially designated (by the state legislature) as Lee-Jackson-King Day, very few schools and banks acknowledged in any way the memories of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. (Jefferson Davis's birthday on June 3 vanished, of course, about 20-25 years ago.) Remarkably, it wasn't the whites who protested the linking of Lee's and Jackson's names with the Rebberend Doctah's; it was the Negroes who protested joining the Holy One's name with that of Confederate heroes.

244

☐ I do hope we keep hearing from Zip 205. She certainly riddled our pond.

885

☐ Last year a man wrote to the Safety Valve that he was disgusted he was not permitted to work on the King "holiday." He decided to donate his day's pay for "King Day" to Instauration. I work in ZOG Prison Industries and don't get paid much, but I'm donating my "King Day" pay to Instauration as well. It's an appropriate way to fight back.

Zip withheld

☐ My admiration for the Holocaust revisionists is second to none. Unlike many Instaurationists I think they are winning the battle. I sense a subtle shift away from the six million figure and the gas chamber "evidence." Now the Chosen often don't mention a specific number, and they talk about the "killings" without dwelling on the methods used. Isn't that a victory of sorts? Were you expecting a confession they had exaggerated and lied?

601

☐ The Homer Lea piece (Feb. 1987) was very good, even though it looks as though he went native in China. My only complaint is that our professional corps of military peacetime officers is way below the norm. A citizen army similar to the Swiss type, in which all men serve in the reserve for years and years, is the correct model.

404

☐ Robert Hall's articles were most elucidating. The Great War was Europe's suicide. In the 1920s all the countries knew it and yet it happened again at the end of the next decade. Where were the statesmen?

617

☐ When the District of Columbia insurance companies began testing life policy applicants for the Pink Plague, the faerie folk had their legislative vassals enact an ordinance that forbade the companies from denying insurance to anyone who tested positive for AIDS antibodies. The underwriters countered by ending the writing of life policies and are moving their offices out of the capital. Representatives of the infected homophiles claim it is unsporting to refuse them the opportunity for a grand funeral when the actuarial risk could be spread over the straight population. They sure hate us.

200

☐ I enjoyed the short story, "Trend" (Jan. 1987). It was sharp-edged, twisty, amusing, something one could give to a person who can't stand the usual tendentious stuff. True, it's pulp-type fiction, but there's nothing wrong with that. It may lack the wordcraft of, say, a John Updike, but it's far more engaging than anything he writes -- a neat, futuristic version of O. Henry's "Gift of the Magi." To me, literature is what engages, what endures. Updike's work will be passé in 30 years, but this little story, due to its relevance, may still be read. The author should be encouraged. Fiction and poetry help to create a much needed mystique of race, a vision which transcends the merely material and scientific. No one, for instance, will ever be willing to sacrifice his life because whites have an IQ 20 points higher than blacks, or so that some imbecilic Nordic Yuppie 200 years hence can watch reruns of *Dynasty* while having his BMW serviced. But people will always be willing to risk their lives to become what they are in their being's deepest recesses, or to radically change intolerable conditions. We need art, that invocation of magic, to get out of ourselves, to act, or to seriously prepare for action. The recitation of racial "truths" can never accomplish that.

920

☐ It is dismayed that Zip 456 can't see that Instauration's criticism of Christianity is a documentation of mainline Christianity's determination to destroy our race. The only way that reading the 250 pages of confusion, contradictions and falsehoods in the New Testament can convince someone this is a religion for us is to have the complete works of Nietzsche at hand during the reading session.

074

☐ I would like to see our army brought home from Europe and see us stop spending more on the defense of Europe than Europeans themselves spend.

958

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□ I read with interest in *Instauration* (Feb. 1987) the origins of the Juppies who were caught with their hands in the till on Wall Street. Martin Siegel is the latest. His bio does not read like one of the Chosen. He's a Theta Chi, his father works at Sears as a salesman. But if he looks like one and behaves like one, I would suspect he is one.

060

□ While Gore Vidal agrees with us, I don't consider him an ally. Homosexuals carry a deep dislike for the established order because it is anti-gay. Vidal's position could be the result of his rage, not his intellectual honesty. For years, French writer André Gide was hailed for breaking with communism in the 1930s and revealing its tyrannical core. Now we find Gide's displeasure had more to do with Russia's anti-gay policy than with ideology. When, oh when, are these sissies ever going to get their minds off it? It rules their lives.

599

□ Polish plumbers, electricians and others are going to East Germany by the thousands. Here the stores are empty. The East German stores are overflowing with goods. My family just returned from the Soviet Union. Most party leaders are being replaced with men in their 30s, 40s and 50s. Ethnic Slavs are being granted more money to move to non-European Soviet republics. Polish scientists and intellectuals are saying that because Iran is a potential danger to Israel, the U.S. congressional lackeys will be doing "all kinds of foolishness." As for the racial problem, the average Pole has never seen any black anywhere, except on TV. He thinks that America is heaven on earth -- a place where people have "free information." Hah!

Polish subscriber

□ The Ivan Boesky gang neatly destroyed the free-market theories of Milton Friedman. Everyone is calling for more government control of Las Vegas East. Miltie has his racial cousins to blame for this, though don't expect him ever to admit it.

807

□ February is Black History Month. January is fast becoming Martin Luther King Jr. Month. Sometime within the next decade, December will undoubtedly become Howard Beach Remembrance Month. Winter, always a physical ordeal, now bids fair to become a psychological one as well.

121

□ One might say that any intelligent minority could do what the Jews have done, or undone. O.K., but why has no other intelligent minority ever done so?

300

□ Recipe for happiness: look upon our species as a bunch of chattering, oversized monkeys. That way, anything that occurs above the normal simian level will be seen as pure gain. Recipe for sorrow: regard our species, or a part of it, in exalted terms.

402

□ ABC's Good Morning America sent a correspondent to Ireland to do live reports on St. Patrick's Day. During one piece with Dublin's mayor, broadcast from the site of a parade, I distinctly heard the blare of a Fats Domino record. Even the Irish don't celebrate their day with their own music any more.

809

□ Several weeks ago I stopped in a local deli to pick up some newspapers. My town is easily 75% Jewish. A couple of middle-aged Jews in line ahead of me were lamenting that as certain Jewish families moved out of their respective blocks, they were replaced by Israelis, who are moving here in ever increasing numbers. These two Jews were both baffled and slighted by the way the Israeli newcomers ignored them, spurned their overtures of friendship and just plain refused to talk to them. "I just can't understand it," sighed one. "I'm Jewish myself!" The older nodded solemnly in agreement. Apparently the Israelis consider themselves to be some kind of superior Jew, the Chosen of the Chosen. Their chauvinistic pride, however, did not in any way impede their flight to the authentic land of milk and honey, an ocean removed from that sandbox of sleaze in the Middle East. I smiled to myself as I thought of the old adage, "A Zionist is a Jew that wants some other Jew to go to Palestine."

100

□ Zip 400 (Feb. 1987) hit the nail right on the head with his son's experience in a private school. My husband and I had similar problems in an elite private school where our son was shunned and chided by his white peers for not being part of the Mercedes, BMW, country club set. After spending \$16,000, we finally wised up and put him in a white public school. However, the Jewish influence continues to plague us. His Jewish teacher had a Hanukkah celebration at Christmas, including a menorah. America's "kosherization" is fully entrenched -- with no relief in sight. We would welcome any advice.

320

□ Safety Valve is the weakest section of your publication. You lower the quality of the whole by catering to the lowest common denominator of your readers -- old vigilante Constitution worshippers, trivia freaks, drawing room heroes. Please publish only those letters that deal intelligently with material that's already appeared in *Instauration*. If a letter writer wants to go on about something else, and can write, feature the letter as an article. All these cramped little missives, lacking paragraphs, running over at the mouth, make the magazine appear disorderly and a bit unprofessional. Be a little more anti-democratic and refuse to allow every peabrain with an opinion to express himself.

012

□ God, what a horrible place is Bangladesh! India is pretty hopeless as well, but it does have its little charms. Bangladesh has absolutely nothing going for it.

Itinerant subscriber

□ The Willie and Marv cartoons are excellent and ought to be retained. But how about using political subterfuge and "salting" them throughout the magazine? It would soften the impact and would make *Instauration* more "socially acceptable."

203

□ Swartzbaugh's latest (Feb. 1987) article is about as thoroughly abstract as anything I've ever read. That makes him a genius, I suppose. I simply can't agree with Swartzbaugh that the "generic form" of racialism is "nihilism," which he defines as "the absence of a hierarchy of worth." I think nihilism is and will continue to be a minority mode of white racism. I'm not sure I see how the partial loss of the caste function of Nordics -- or even its total loss in the future -- will utterly undermine the importance of ideas like equality and inequality, as Swartzbaugh appears to assert. In the past, Nordics or whites have been very much a caste in places like Sparta and Mississippi, and very much a homogeneous family in places like Iceland. Yet nihilism has always been a rarity among us. Is Swartzbaugh's logic eluding me? If so, I wish he'd try again to explain why it is that economic or demographic changes will gradually turn us into nihilistic racists. My feeling is that he has been seduced by a theoretical vision.

473

□ Rumor has it that a fiendishly cruel torture/interrogation device is being used by the Mossad on "uncooperative subjects." The interrogatee is strapped to a chair inside a small booth with back-projection screens in front and to the left and right. Then, non-stop, he is forced to watch and listen to film clips of a progression of Jewish personae like, say, Bette Midler, Bella Abzug, "Dr. Ruth," Joan Rivers, Henny Youngman, Congressman Stephen Solarz, Menahem Begin, et alii, et aliae, ad nauseam. No non-Jew has (to date) been able to endure more than 48 hours of this mental torture. The beauty of it is that it leaves no physical marks on the victim's body.

606

□ Please add to the "White Devil's Dictionary," "Goyfeed." It was inspired by "Prolefeed," the cheap, rubbishy entertainment "fed" to the proles by the INGSOC Party in Orwell's 1984 to keep them happy and unthinking. It's the same crap the Chosen feed our people for the same reasons.

605

□ Zip 021 (Jan. 1987) asks, What good can it possibly do to pursue revisionism? To expose Roosevelt as guilty of our sailors' deaths at Pearl Harbor will discredit the liberals who use him as an idol. To expose the wild exaggerations about WWII Jewish death camps is even more important. It will rouse the American taxpayer out of his passivity about our government's annual gift of billions of dollars to Israel. The Jewish lobby repeatedly and zealously sponsors movies and broadcasts designed to keep the Holocaust alive for financial reasons. Revisionism will help to stop this brainwashing.

949

Safety Valve

□ My wife's boss in one of my state's innumerable agencies is a "high yellor" from the Mississippi delta. One of 16 chillun, she climbed out of a sharecropper's daughter existence with the help of the civil rights movement. Since she can broker a large number of black votes, she was awarded a job that pays \$52,000 a year. Two weeks ago, this black Mambo came in sporting her blue contact lenses. Her straight hair, perhaps from her white genes, is already dyed light brown. I suppose you could say she is a very pretty mulattress. Jokingly, she came up to my wife, who has natural blue eyes, and said, "Chile, when they gets through with me, you's gonna be the closest thing to a nigger in here!"

403

□ The number of tenured faculty positions in "Jewish studies" in the U.S. has risen from two to 600 in less than 20 years (Inklings, Jan. 1987). And this may be only the beginning. It should be obvious why Jews would love to get paid to spend their lives glorifying themselves (and condemning the rest of us as a byproduct). But I would like to suggest a motive for mediocre Majority intellects entering Jewish, black, Hispanic or women's studies. These fields flatter those who know very little about the past into believing they know a lot. Western history is vastly greater and more significant than these protracted exercises in -- speaking relatively -- "trivial pursuit."

820



□ As Instaurationists, we should all make an effort to support gifted children. The few who are born are a national treasure.

920

□ To Zip 074 (Feb. 1987): Excellent letter; excellent thinking. It is no longer possible to speak of "Americans" in any meaningful sense. Today almost everyone in the world is an American, the only slight distinction being between those who are here now and those who are on the way.

223

□ If there is doubt about the power of the black vote, let it be dispelled. It controls much more than the Negro 12% of the population indicates. In the 1986 election in California for the Senate, Alan Cranston defeated Ed Zschau by a very small margin. Although Zschau received a larger white vote than Cranston, the latter won because the blacks supported him en bloc. If blacks had been as divided as whites, Zschau would have won.

928

□ Zip 687, who wrote concerning "freedom not to associate," would be amused by a story which reached me from a friend in Forsyth County. He was not a participant in the protests or counterprotests, but his views can be considered those of a typical (until the last two decades) Southern conservative. He was asked on the street by a journalist to give an opinion about the fracas. He answered roughly as follows: "All the people of Forsyth County ask is to be left alone and to be free to choose their own friends and associates." A black spokesman, standing within hearing distance, exclaimed angrily: "You can't do dat! Dis is a free country!"

377

□ I have always wondered about the fascination of the American right with Homer Lea (Feb. 1987). The esteem seems to be misplaced. Lea was blatantly wrong in many of his predictions. For instance, he believed the British Empire was doomed by the "ever resurgent armies of Germany." He certainly missed the mark on that one. Lea's counsel of a British alliance with the U.S. against Germany was atrocious from a white racial perspective. The fact that he was admired by two such boneheads as Field Marshal Lord Robert and Kaiser Bill should forewarn us about his perspicacity. But these shortcomings were not limited to his off-the-mark predictions, promotion of Teutonophobia and admiration of history's fumbler. The worst thing about him, as noted in his book, *The Valor of Ignorance*, was his love affair with the teeming ant people of China. While the Japanese may be a geopolitical menace to the Caucasians, they are nothing compared to the billion Chinese. Lea was an early promoter of America's present-day suicidal policies of developing and industrializing the hordes of China. This is such an abominable misjudgment as to exclude Lea permanently from our pantheon of heroes.

404

□ Re that confab of George Shultz and Oliver Tambo: Now I have no doubts about the stories of Shultz having tattoos on his rear end. A perfect exemplar of the entire Reagan gerontocracy. I think Tom Metzger summed it up in the "Race and Reason" show when he said of all the different special interest groups that have opposed his program, he has received the most vehement opposition from "white conservatives."

592

□ I wrote a letter to the local fishwrap, the Philadelphia Inquirer, that democracy is "the control of the underclass at the expense of the middle class for the enrichment of the upper class." It was not printed.

190

□ I saw Richard Cohen of the Washington Post on the Donahue show and was intrigued by his blue eyes. I wonder if they are contact lenses similar to those mentioned in Instauration (Nov. 1986).

101

□ South Africa and Israel are surrounded by hostile neighbors and have an inner Fifth Column. Prognosis: poor.

300

□ Since there ain't any dough or glory in writing the truth, I compliment Mr. Hall for his WWI and WWII essays. He is giving us an historical record.

912

□ I believe there is a plan to convince most Majority members in this country that they are not Majority members or Aryans, but mongrels. I'll give you a brief sort of family history to prove the point. My paternal grandparents came from England and Germany. My mother's family, of Scots-Irish and German origin, has been in this country for many generations. It has been the family myth that her side of the family has some Cherokee blood. My maternal grandmother spent three years tracing and documenting our family genealogy. She was disappointed not to find any redskins in our family tree. It always made her feel somehow exotic to think she had a minute quantity of Indian blood. She was somewhat consoled, however, to discover that our earliest ancestor in America, the Scots-Irishman, was a part-time pirate. He had taken part in a mutiny on a British ship, which was turned over to the American Revolutionary forces in Georgia. He was a colorful enough character to take the place of the mythical Indian.

The point is, I have talked to scores of whites who believe they have a distant Indian ancestor. If all the whites in this country who think like this actually did have some small stain of Indian blood, there would have to have been 10 million squaws on the frontier. I must admit I was glad to find no Indians in my lineage. Had it turned out differently, it would not have changed my racial views one whit. Instead of having children, I would have had a vasectomy.

821

□ It is extremely difficult to maintain any semblance of patriotism or even loyalty toward a government which grants special privileges and rights to the least intelligent, least dignified, most parasitic, most dishonest, most crime-prone and most hideous elements of the U.S. population. Federal and state governments obviously place a greater value on the lives of the Third World creatures within our borders than they place upon the race which established this country. "Our" Congress is a slavish, spit-licking satellite of Israel. Which is worse? Slavery under Russians or slavery under Jews? We have reached the point where our only reason for existing is for the convenience, preservation and glorification of Jewry.

985

□ I think what the overanxious writer of the critique of textbook genetics (Dec. 1986) was trying to say is that since the human races evolved separately, whites share no genes with blacks unless their immediate historical ancestors miscegenated. This is so not only because the two races diverged so long ago, but because the only ancestor blacks and whites have in common was profoundly prehuman, although most probably anthropoid. For each anthropoid racial strain of protoman to have become human represents the phenomenon of "convergent evolution," such as appears to have occurred with the fox and cat families after each diverged from a common ancestral stock millions of years ago.

Might blacks ever have evolved to "converge" upon white qualities? I favor Desmond Morris's passing remark in his introduction to *The Naked Ape*: "The simple tribal groups living today are not primitive. They are stultified. Truly primitive tribes have not existed for thousands of years . . . Any society that has failed to advance has in some sense failed, 'gone wrong.' Something has happened to hold it back, something that is working against the natural tendency of the species to explore and investigate the world around it."

Note the ethnocentricity of the assumption that exploration and investigation are natural to "the species" in toto unless an individual culture takes a wrong turn and locks itself into a lower stage of development. The fact that all of Africa was composed of such "simple tribal groups" when Europeans first encountered that continent would suggest that the African race of man was by nature stultified; culture emanates from and conforms to inner nature, after all. Moreover, the continued misery and maladaptation of modern blacks suggest that although certain black individuals -- often of mixed blood -- are capable of "converging" upon white evolution, the vast majority of the race are genetic dead ends.

205

□ I may have stumbled on the ultimate oxymoron. During all the January hoopla about St. Martin's Day, I saw on TV the man who is the "Martin Luther King Jr. Professor of Christian Ethics" at Boston University.

317

□ Did anyone ask Fawn Hall if she could type?

327

□ The plight of Zip 440 regarding raising his children in a normal manner while trying to get a good education is a common one. My oldest daughter is exceptionally bright. We took her to a nearby renowned private school for evaluation and perhaps admittance. I looked around and didn't like what I saw. Most of the kids were wearing yarmulkes, and most of the teachers were flaky as hell. They put my daughter through the standard battery, and were amazed at her 164 IQ.

Although they offered her immediate admittance, I thought she would be better off in a more normal public school atmosphere than around that crowd. I was right. She always maintained top spot in her class, as well as being active in ballet, cheerleading and all that good girlie stuff. On her first attempt at a SAT test, in her junior year, she got a 1576, breaking the old state record by a point. To show the inheritance of intelligence, I must mention that her first cousin in Arizona did the same thing there at the same time, and another cousin set the highest score for a military dependent in Germany.

I am pleased with the public school education my children received. The school system should be the number one consideration when choosing a place to live, if you have kids or expect to have them. Check out the schools personally before you move. Check class size and racial makeup. There are only 2% blacks here and about that many Orientals. But there is no shortage of Jews. I'd say about 20% of the student body. This is not all bad, however. Momma and Poppa demand the very best for Sammy and Sarah. The kids themselves are not too obnoxious. They haven't learned how to be real Jews yet. Our school board is another thing -- 100%!

A final bit of advice on raising the little dears. Beat the be-Jesus out of them every time they screw up. It damn near cost me a wife, but I'd do it again if I had to do it over. My kids turned out great, and I'm proud of every one of them.

077

□ It is not fair to call Nathaniel Hawthorne anti-Semitic because he found Jews to be physically revolting. He did not propose any anti-Jewish policies.

208

□ I am not a Christian, but I seem to recall that there is something in the New Testament about there being more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over nine and ninety just men who need no repentance. Well, there may be joy in heaven, but there is precious little consolation for those of us still on earth who have witnessed the consequences of the warmongers and megalomaniacs whose vainglorious policies have resulted in the dissolution of the British Empire, the destruction of the real heart of Europe (and therefore the rotting of the limbs), the occupation of our continent by the external Super Powers and the genocide of our race by massive immigration. In our dope-ridden, multiracial piggery we British still are deluded enough to think of one of our destroyers as our "saviour" and his American co-conspirator as our "friend."

British subscriber

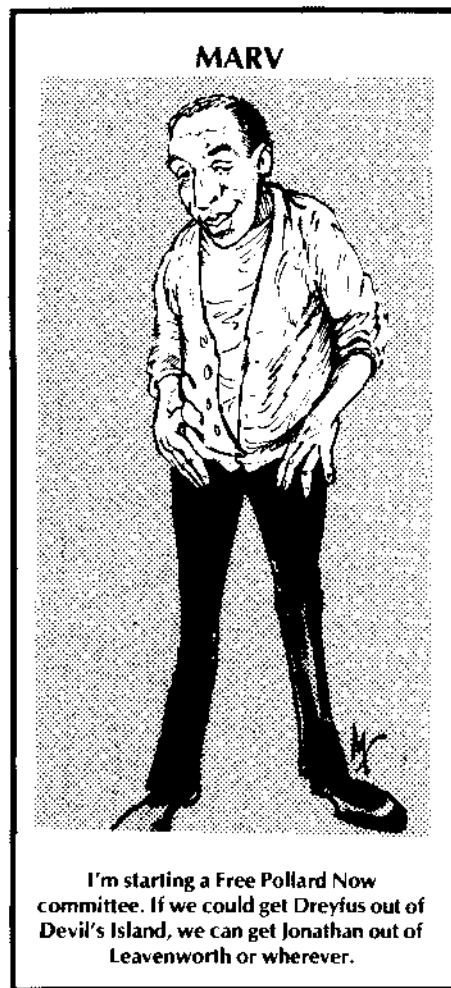
□ Whitey has found his "role" for the 21st century: baby incubator! Majority member Whitehead (naturally, a garbage collector -- destiny of all of us in "New America") rents his wife out for \$10,000 to rich minorityite Stern, who, the media report, "wanted to continue his bloodline since most of his family died in the Holocaust." Mrs. Whitehead either sees an opportunity to make national headlines (the late Andy Warhol's "Everyone will be famous for five minutes") or truthfully discovers that a biological bond is stronger than a pecuniary one. A tug-of-war ensues over half-Jewish Baby M, as the case goes to a Jewish judge. Baby M's court appointed Jewish attorney Abraham "recommends" that Baby M be placed with the biological (Jewish) father and Judge Sorkow agrees. Gentile mother Whitehead is denied visitation rights. A legal precedent is set.

787

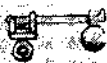
□ In January 1989, the new U.S. President should say (but probably won't) to the heads of the CIA and NSC:

Nixon, Carter and Reagan were embarrassed by you Rambo types. This isn't going to happen to me. I'll fire you immediately if I find out about any "cowboy" operations in your organizations. And don't even think you can blackmail me. I'll tell the American people all about that if you try.

701



Safety Valve



□ I feel as if Zip 782's report on the state of current affairs in Britain was edited severely so as not to depress us further with a more graphic description of the racial mess there. My teenage nieces moved to London with their mother and stepfather six years ago. The girls visit my parents at least once a year, and the eldest, 19, brought a Welsh girlfriend back with her this past summer. I was rather taken aback by the positive observations both young ladies had for Houston -- of all places. They used such flattering language as "beautiful architecture," "handsome inhabitants," "lively city," "wealthy citizenry," "civilized traffic" and "courteous people." In 30 days they saw more money spent on restaurants and gasoline than they had seen spent in three years in Merrie Olde England. Most of the Texans I know regard Houston as experiencing very bad times, yet these Brits found it to be a heavenly cornucopia. It is also worth noting that they both hope to come back to Texas permanently. The Welsh girl asked me if I had read *The Camp of the Saints*. Smiling, I said, "yes." She commented:

I do not believe in violence as a means of solving cultural differences, but I do believe in self-defense. As I understand it, a Texan may own a gun to defend his home and family. That is not possible in England. Consequently, many innocent people are unnecessarily roughed up. Raspail may be accurate in his final chapters regarding the "dam break," and it appears as if you "cowboys," unlike the British wimps, will stand and fight. I rather like that attitude.

775

□ The abject role of the white male in society was laid out recently by black comic Flip Wilson. The strutting little Negro jokester presented a skit in which he reacts with the first word that comes to mind after hearing another word. In its abbreviated form, the verbal triggering went like this:

Sambo. Cracka!
Spade. Redneck!
Jungle Bunny. Honky!
Nigga. DAID HONKY!

Did any whites who laughed at this vicious put-down of their race comprehend that they were amused by their own debasement? If a white comedian had turned the skit around to make it come out as "Honky. DEAD NIGGER!", he not only would find it no laughing matter, but his career would come to an abrupt and undistinguished end.

Canadian subscriber

□ Long ago *Instauration's* editor formulated the only response to talk of violence: get up and walk out of the room. Again and again, we have seen the guy who starts the talk about guns, violence and "doing something now" exposed as a government informer.

729

□ Oh, sweet Jesus. John Nobull, taking a vacation from editing the *Mosley-Guinness Family Newsletter*, is over here sizing us up. I like his comments on our neighbors to the north. I'll have to visit there myself. I find Canadians, however, dull and filled with misinformation about us. Note how many you find in Florida.

982

□ I have noticed a certain stridency creeping into recent issues of *Instauration*. We must guard against this. Let our enemies rave and become hysterical. We should remain as always restrained and gentlemanly.

424

□ The real scandal of the Iranian arms deal is that we do not have an American foreign policy; we have an Israeli foreign policy. A year ago Vice-President George Bush met with the Prime Minister of Israel, who told him Israel was worried about the sharp drop in revenues flowing to the Arab countries. If driven to financial ruin, desperate Arab states might attack Israel just to take their citizens' minds off their troubles. Bush went to Saudi Arabia to speak about the collapsing oil prices and urged the Saudis to raise the price of oil. Our controlled press covered up the real purpose of this meeting by reporting that Bush was currying favor with the big oil companies, hoping to get their support for his presidential campaign. Failing to persuade the Saudis to raise prices and thereby get pressure off Israel, the U.S. bombed Libya, ostensibly in retaliation for the bombing of the German nightclub. After the attack on Gaddafi, the word went out from Jerusalem that it was not the Libyans that planted the bomb after all, but a Lebanese and a Jordanian, who were backed by Syria. Then there was agitation to bomb Syria, this at the very same time some freed hostages were thanking Syria for helping to obtain their release.

If the Iranian arms deal could have been kept secret and carried to its successful conclusion, with the release of all the hostages, Israel would have told Reagan, "you owe us one, so roll out your bombers and bomb Syria." Some of the armed forces spent the summer agitating Libya, trying to provoke Gaddafi into cracking, while Washington was planting rumors to make the Libyans believe that American forces were about to attack. Gaddafi was called crazy for having such ideas.

631

□ Thomas H. Wyman, the fired CBS chief, wins hands down the Dummy Renegade of the Year award. To act as the white knight for his company, he selects a man whose reputation is well known. This man sacks Wyman and institutes drastic cuts. Employee morale, already low, sinks lower. Wyman should have known what he was getting in the person of Larry Tisch. All kinds of anti-Wyman leaks were printed by the media. Gentiles such as Andy Rooney and Dan Rather are not about to do the same number on Tisch as they did on Wyman.

333

□ So they've finally gone after Reagan. I'm only surprised it took so long. All Ronnie had to do was show an inch of Achilles' heel and the rabid media jackals started tearing him to pieces. But even now, cornered like a rat, RR could only refer to his Mideast mentor as that "unnamed country." Of course, he could go out with a blaze of glory and say what needs to be said about Israel, but we are not talking about a brave and glorious man. Be assured that whatever Reagan accomplished in his term and a half will vanish in the next two years and America will continue its decline as if the past six-year period had never existed. Republican efforts to "turn America around" are comparable to the Dutch finger in the dike. If nothing else, this should be a final and painful lesson to conservatives about the futility of effecting constructive change from within the system. That's like an AIDS patient trying to heal himself with holistic medicine and positive thinking. The only thing that can save the Republic at this late date is to be suddenly blessed with a latter-day Sulla who could pull off a coup and suspend democracy until things were back on track. Instead, we will probably see a legislative coup by the Democrat-liberal-minority coalition that will drag us back onto their track.

787

□ I was glad to hear of J.B. Stoner's release from prison (Stirrings, April 1987), although his "praising God for AIDS" makes it sound as though he lost a little of his attic insulation while in the jug. One effect of his ordeal that has not been commented on is that, as a convicted felon, he is not eligible to run for public office. As a candidate for various statewide offices here in Georgia over the years, Stoner kept the flame of free speech flickering. Most notable was the court case which forbade TV stations from censoring his ads proclaiming, "You can't have law and order and niggers too!" While he will no doubt continue to be active for the rest of his life, he will forever be denied the status of a candidate and the extra protection that status provides.

317

□ The appearance of the "Pedro" cartoon last year was one too many. Poorly drawn, with excruciating dialect and a weak message, it gave one the apprehension that the magazine would become a gallery of ethnic stereotypes which would do nothing to edify the reader and do the publication no credit. Two such are more than enough and for a magazine that strives to put substance over style, Willie's dialect is an irritating inconsistency. The impact should come from what is being said, not its fashion of pronunciation. Marv's monologue is unencumbered by artificial dialect. Here's one vote to do the same for Willie.

750

□ We all know that there are issues which make a Jerry Lewis turn very serious indeed (and I don't mean muscular dystrophy). What I'd like to know is whether there are any issues which make a Johnny Carson turn serious (beyond the size of his latest alimony payment, that is).

878

HOW MANY NORDICS ARE LEFT IN THE WORLD?

THE EXTRAPOLATION TECHNIQUE developed by Wilmot Robertson in his book, *The Dispossessed Majority*, to estimate the number of Nordics in the United States can be extended to estimate the size of the Nordic population worldwide.

Carleton Coon in his *Races of Europe* provided the first reliable postwar percentage tables for racial subgroups in European populations. Robertson's method was to total the number of Americans claiming descent from each Old World white nation. He then subtracted from this figure the Alpine and Mediterranean allocations of either Coon or Carl Brigham in his *Study of American Intelligence* to obtain an estimate of the number of Nordics in the United States.

Two major difficulties are encountered when the Coon-Robertson technique is applied on a global level.

Despite the insights of John R. Baker in *Race* (1974), many whites are commonly described as "Nordic" only because, on balance, they more closely resemble that subrace than any other. The ability of such individuals to transmit predominantly Nordic genes to the next generation varies. Consequently, some doubt exists as to whether marginal individuals would not be better assigned to a separate group.

A second difficulty is that census figures released by the governments of several predominantly white countries are often either deliberately or inadvertently misleading. In the United States, Hispanics are often listed as whites. Various British governments have understated the number of black residents, presumably to avoid alarming British natives. There is evidence that the number of Indo-Chinese in Australia is higher than the authorities admit.

Any extrapolation based on official statistics, the consistent trend of which is to "play down" the number of nonwhites, will inevitably result in an overestimation of the Nordic population.

Granted that these factors preclude accuracy, the present study is useful to the extent that it attempts to establish the *maximum* number of Nordics in the world population.

Method. Each of the 99 countries listed in *The Australian Almanac* (1985) as having a "white" or "European" component in its population was included in this demographic exercise. In the case of predominantly European nations, the *Almanac* often gives percentages, or estimated numbers, of minorities. These were subtracted from the total population of each country, as was a figure equal to twice the number of self-styled Jews. The balance of the white population was then multiplied by either Coon's or Robertson's Nordic percentage, whichever seemed to be more appropriate. The same procedure was applied to the various white minorities in the predominantly white countries

and a total obtained for the Nordics in both categories.

For example, the estimated population of Denmark in 1983 was 5,116,464. Of these, the *Almanac* states that 96.5% are of Danish origin, 1.7% German and 0.4% Swedish. In addition, the *Almanac* lists 6,500 Jews. Now $5,116,464 \times 96.5\% = 4,937,387 - (2 \times 6,500) = 4,924,387$. On the Coon-Robertson index 85% of Danes are Nordic. Accordingly, the subtotal is 4,185,729. Since Coon-Robertson puts the Nordic share of the German population in Germany at 40% and of the Swedish population in Sweden at 100%, to this 4,185,729 figure are added Denmark's Germans ($86,979 \times 40\% = 34,791$) and Swedes ($20,465 \times 100\%$). The maximum Nordic population of Denmark is therefore estimated at 4,240,985.

With regard to nations having predominantly nonwhite populations, the countries of origin of minority whites is usually stated in the *Almanac*. Where little interbreeding is likely to have occurred (as in Near Eastern countries), the small white figure is multiplied by the Coon-Robertson percentage. In cases where interbreeding has occurred to some extent, the percentage is reduced by no more than half. For Latin American countries where the European population is stated to be predominantly of Spanish and/or Italian descent, the Nordic percentage is assumed to be 5. This may be too high, but the aim of the study is to discover the upper limit of the Nordic population.

Since Robertson has already exhaustively analyzed the racial demography of his country, it is permissible to accept his figure of 113,362,893 Nordics for the United States. Although little useful information is available in English on the demography of the USSR, it seems unlikely that the Nordic or near-Nordic population of the Soviet Union could exceed Robertson's estimate of 10%. This is the percentage applied (rather hesitantly, it must be admitted) to arrive at a USSR figure of about 26 million.

Results. According to the method outlined above, the maximum number of Nordics in the world in the early 1980s was 308 million. Of these, 82.7 million were in the nine countries with a Nordic majority: Belgium, Denmark, Finland, Holland, Iceland, New Zealand, Norway, Sweden and the United Kingdom.

Approximately 73% of the worldwide Nordic population is found in 90 different countries in which Nordics number from below 1,000 in several cases, up to 49% in Australia.

In the absence of reliable government statistics, *The Australian Almanac* can only serve as a relatively reliable data base for the purpose of extrapolation. It claims to have been compiled from several sources, including the *Asia 1985 Yearbook*, the *Fischer Weltalmanach 1985*, the *1985 South American Handbook*, the *1984 Pacific Islands Year*

Book, the 1984 Statesman's Yearbook, Whitaker's Almanack 1985, the 1985 World Almanac and Book of Facts, and various government bureaus of statistics.

The Coon-Robertson method of extrapolation appears to be capable of application to all countries with the possible exception of the Soviet Union, where insufficient data are available.

Where this study has applied percentage figures different from those used by Robertson, changes were believed to be justified on the basis that Robertson's percentages were devised specifically for immigrants to America from the countries concerned. In some instances, particularly those involving refugees, the American sample would not be identical to the Nordic percentages within these populations either at home or in other countries of emigration. In any event, the changes were so minimal as not to be statistically significant in the global total.

A more accurate estimate of the world's Nordic population could be obtained by direct observation, using trained observers and statistically controlled sampling techniques. Unfortunately, no organization or foundation which might be interested in such a project has the resources to undertake it.

Implications. There are more than three people in one nation alone (China) for every Nordic in the world. Absolute numbers of Nordics are declining everywhere. "The average number of children born to a couple in the Western nations is 15% below the minimum number of children a couple needs to replace itself" (Lieberson, 1986). Despite the high fecundity of Third World immigrants in Sweden, deaths began to exceed total births there by 1976 (Carlson, 1986). Other white nations are now experiencing the same drastic reduction in birthrates.

Of the 12 European Economic Community countries, only Ireland has a high enough level of fertility to keep its population growing. "The level for sustaining a population is 2.1 children per woman. In West Germany, the figure is down to 1.33. In Denmark it is 1.4; in Italy, 1.51. The British fertility rate has drifted steadily from 2.44 in 1970 to 1.77 last year" (Brown, 1986).

Equally alarming, the ratio of Nordic births within white nations is declining. From 1972-77, the percentage of colored births rose from 18% to 21% in Greater London, from 18% to 26% in Birmingham, from 25% to 32% in Leicester and from 25% to 28% in Wolverhampton (Powell, 1979).

Meanwhile, the total number of the world's colored people is doubling about every 35 years. The global population (4.5 billion in 1980) is expected to reach 6.1 billion by 2000 and may be 8 billion by 2025. "In the less developed countries of Africa, Latin America and Asia, there are currently some 3.6 billion people" (Lieberson, 1986).

Conclusions. The assumptions behind the Coon-Robertson extrapolation technique are sufficiently valid for estimating the current maximum world Nordic population. Since global population projections are freely available, it should be possible to devise a further method to predict:

- (1) The date of eclipse of the Nordic populations in each of the nine nations where they currently form a majority.
- (2) The date of the Nordic race's extinction.

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Ads are getting pretty bad these days, but this full-page one, which appeared in the Minneapolis Star and Tribune (Nov. 29, 1986), takes the cake.

MOVE OVER, PORTNOY -- HERE COMES JACOB SILKSTONE

THE WORDS INSOMNIA, amnesia, pessimist, cursed, terrified, addicted, corpulent, peptic ulcer, indigestion, anorexic, dyspeptic and unobtainable comfort all appear in the opening paragraph. Welcome to the world of the "contemporary Jewish novel."

The author of *Blood Libels* is London-born Clive Sinclair, who was chosen in 1983 as one of the twenty "Best of Young British Novelists" by something called the British Book Marketing Council. Not to be confused with Clive Sinclair, the British computer mogul, this Sinclair is literary editor of the *London Jewish Chronicle* and increasingly known as "the British Philip Roth." (Roth himself has taken to haunting England.)

Sinclair's last two works -- *Hearts of Gold* and *Bed Bugs* -- were collections of vulgar, semi-deranged short stories which understandably shocked the British but were dismissed by one jaded American reviewer as "second-plantings from Roth, [Joseph] Heller, [Leonard] Michaels, or [Stanley] Elkin."

The plot of *Blood Libels* goes like this: Jacob Silkstone is a sexually obsessed Jewish boy who, on his bar-mitzvah day, discovers his rabbi sexually assaulting his family's beautiful German *au-pair*, Helga, in a public bathroom stall. Later, as a writer, Jacob enrages his local religionists by publishing a thinly veiled account of the episode in *Rabbi Nathan's Folly*. The book sells a few copies and is forgotten. Some years later, as a new wave of anti-Semitism sweeps Britain, Jew-hating politician Bruno Gascoyne goes on the BBC to claim that Jews are again sacrificing British children, as Chaucer had claimed they did in his day. The aged Rabbi Nathan is there to rebut him.

GASCOYNE [to Nathan]: You are a hypocrite, sir, as well as being a windbag.

INTERVIEWER: Please!

GASCOYNE: Can Rabbi Nathan deny that on 21 May 1961 in the ladies lavatory of the Café Royal he forced the act of fellatio upon the unwilling person of Helga M, then the German *au pair* of the *Jewish Voice's* present literary editor?

RABBI NATHAN: This is scandalous!

GASCOYNE: It is all here.

And he raises aloft in triumph a copy of that rare book, *Rabbi Nathan's Folly*.

The major themes of *Blood Libels* appear to be retribution and Jewish paranoia. In Silkstone's vision, a wave of anti-Semitism does not arise through some grand economic or historical "determinism"; it follows from the specific deeds of specific people (a point the Boeskys and other Jewish "insiders" would do well to ponder).

Sinclair's book contains some sort of weird sex on nearly every other page. That and other animal functions seem to



Clive Sinclair

be all that Sinclair's soulless Jewish characters ever think about.

David Remnick, reviewing *Blood Libels* in *Book World* (July 12, 1986), says that Sinclair "brings to life, in a very few pages, the astonishing character of Jacob Silkstone." If this narrow obsessiveness -- which puts Roth's Alexander Portnoy in a class with Goethe -- constitutes "life" and "character," perhaps that says something about Remnick, who also salutes "the richness of Sinclair's story" and calls it a "raw, stunning piece of work."

The most instructive part of *Blood Libels* is the incredible alienation of its characters. Living their lives on English soil -- on English pavement at any rate -- they might as well be deep in the Negev for all the awareness they show of the land, the traditions and the native populations. These British Jews relate better to such foreign characters as Uzi, the cultural attaché at the Israeli Embassy -- a man with "the looks of Peter Lorre and the energy of a chimpanzee," whose idea of fun is stripping a female guest almost naked in front of a hundred people at a literary reception. (Don't worry. His victim *loves* him for doing it.)

The Iraqi Information Ministry has launched a campaign to improve the wretched image of ancient Babylon, which it blames on the Jews. Perhaps the lesson of *Blood Libels* is that London can become a second Babylon if one introduces enough lechers and whores.

ENGLISH, DEAD OR ALIVE?

DEMANDING THAT FOREIGNERS speak our language gives them an advantage in the racial confrontation which has already started in this country and which is certain to get hotter with time. Since we'll need all the strength we can muster to defend ourselves against the onslaught, let's not force one of our most effective weapons of defense on the enemy.

Rather than worry about aliens speaking an alien language in our midst, we might turn our attention to improving our own speech and heed the advice of that polymathic, white-bearded advocate of a purer English, William Barnes, a musician, poet, archaeologist and mathematician, who knew 85 languages, but preferred his own and spent a great deal of his life (1801-86) trying to distill it. Here is a snippet of his linguistic philosophy.

Good English words might be easily formed for the awkward and irregular ones frequently borrowed . . . to stop the contemptible system of Gallicising, Latinizing and Hellenizing our language, now so extremely common that it is likely to make it in a few years a medley understood critically only by a few professors of the dead and living languages.

Some of Barnes' suggestions for a more authentic vocabulary: folkdom (democracy), forenote (preface), heed-some (attentive), law-craft (jurisprudence), moonmad (lunatic), soaksome (bibulous), sunprint (photograph), taste-craft (aesthetics), link-word (conjunction), waterload (aqueduct), honey-sweet (mellifluous), word-hoard (vocabulary), foresunder (divorce), earth-tillage (agriculture), fairhood (beauty), forewit (caution), great-mindedness (magnanimity), house-breach (burglary), inwit (conscience), wondertoken (miracle).

Barnes, a country parson, couldn't stand the way his fellow clergymen were loading their sermons with words that could have been recognized by Plato, Virgil or Racine.

What we want from the pulpit is a spare, homely, strong, Saxon-English of English stems, such as would be understood by common English minds and touch English hearts We should not reach the English mind more readily by turning "He scattered his foes" into "He dissipated his inimical forces" Latin- and Greek-mingled speech of the pulpit is often one ground on which the poor leave their church, where the preaching is, as they call it, too high for them.

As a glance at any modern dictionary proves, Barnes' efforts to purify English have not been too successful. Today in America some folks who care nothing about the purification of the language are trying to legalize it.

U.S. English, the organization that is working to establish English as the official language of the United States, has a Japanese American, the semanticist and ex-senator from California, S.I. Hayakawa, as its honorary chairman. It is headed by one WASP, John Tanton, and two Jews, Execu-

tive Director Gerda Bikales, a Holocaust survivor whose first language was Yiddish, and Founding Director Stanley Diamond. These people, seemingly insouciant about the quality of English or returning it to its linguistic roots, are more interested in forcing it down the vocal cords of foreigners, mainly Hispanics. U.S. English, Bikales claims, has 205,000 members, an annual budget of \$3 million, and a staff of 14.

If everyone in the country speaks the same language, we will all be closer to equality, cultural conformity and racial indistinctiveness. This is a prime reason why many minority intellectuals wish to "legalize" English. Well-intentioned WASPs also support the campaign in the belief that formally installing English as the nation's official language will honor their Anglo-Saxon heritage.

Instauration takes a contrary view. We believe language should go hand in hand with race, which was how things stood when humans first started speaking and writing. We would like to see only people of Northern European descent speak Northern European languages. In the case of Americans of Northern European descent, since they are racially similar, since they all originally spoke a Teutonic language (English, German, Dutch) and since they have easily assimilated into the nuclear WASP culture, no racial or cultural betrayal was involved in their choice of speech. In any case, language should be as much a sign of race as mental or physical traits.

The campaign to recognize English as the nation's official language -- as if it weren't -- won a victory when a large majority of California voters approved Proposition 63, which ordered state officials to "take all steps necessary to ensure that the role of English as the common language of the state of California is preserved and enhanced." The next step for the U.S. English group is to get similar referenda passed in other states and eventually to enshrine the project in the Constitution. An amendment, which would be the 27th, has been introduced in several recent Congresses.

Section 1. The English language shall be the official language of the United States.

Section 2. Neither the United States nor any State shall require, by law, ordinance, regulation, order, decree, program, or policy, the use in the United States of any language other than English.

Section 3. This article shall not prohibit any law, ordinance, regulation, order, decree, program, or policy requiring educational instruction in a language other than English for the purpose of making students who use a language other than English proficient in English. [Whoever wrote this needs a course in remedial English.]

Section 4. The Congress and the States may enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

The effect of such an amendment, if it managed to get through two-thirds of Congress and three-quarters of the state legislatures, would be to end the bilingual ballots that

are now required in 375 jurisdictions in 21 states. It would also abrogate the permissiveness of the 39 states that allow drivers' license tests to be taken in a foreign language.

The group that is pushing the amendment is not U.S. English, though it probably supports it, but something called English First, whose letterhead is decorated with the names of conservative state legislators.

It is *Instauration's* belief that language can best be established and preserved in the heart and mind, not in a law book. If people wish to cling to their native language, as most Northern Europeans do, a referendum or an amendment is not necessary to help preserve their linguistic loyalty.

More important, *Instauration* is against racial camouflage. We believe that every race and population group should have the opportunity to develop its own culture without interference from outsiders. (There is no meddling like telling people they must speak a foreign language.) An Hispanic who speaks English because it is the "official language" is still an Hispanic, not because of the words that come out of his mouth or pen, but because he is a Spanish-Indian mestizo. Speaking English like Daniel Webster or writing it like Edward Gibbon will not change the color of his skin or the tilt of his mindset.

Isn't it safer for our culture and our survival to have Hispanics speaking Spanish rather than English? Isn't it better to have an identifiable enemy, rather than one who, because he can make similar noises, will have less difficulty passing for one of us? If we need a law to "officialize" our language, we may be in the process of losing it.

A few months ago, PBS ran a very interesting and watchable program entitled "The Story of English." The problem was that the producers and writers had it all wrong. The spread of English in the modern world, its status as the "most spoken" language, was hailed as a linguistic triumph.

Not at all. The popularity of English, as it becomes the world lingua franca, is a sign of decline, not triumph. Just listen to and read what non-Northern Europeans are doing to its grammar, accent and vocabulary. English would be a better language today if it had remained the unique possession of the people who first spoke it and of the Northern Europeans in the New World who took to it so readily and instinctively.

It is our prediction that the more nonwhite, non-Northern European English speakers there are, the sooner the world's richest language, the language of Shakespeare, Keats and T.S. Eliot, will die.



EXTANT WITCHES



A NIGERIAN STUDENT in my class last year told me that in his native country he had seen a woman stoned to death on the accusation that she was a witch. I responded that that must have been a terrible thing. No, he said, the witchdoctor had determined that she was a witch, so that was the only possible outcome. I knew that people in various parts of black Africa believed in and feared witches, but this being the 1980s, I thought such witches were not tormented or put to death; rather that witchcraft was dealt with benignly. Now, since I had no cause to doubt the student, I had reason to reconsider.

However, I was still interested in what anthropologists in the field in Africa experienced, assuming they could be counted on to tell the truth, not to cover things over with pro-African apologetics. Several days ago I came upon an article, printed in a recent anthropology textbook, *Magic, Witchcraft and Religion*, edited by Aurthur Lehmann, in which Daniel Offiong describes an African witch hunt.

In Offiong's account, a self-proclaimed witch-purger named Edem Edet Akpan rallies Ibibio tribespeople to assemble their own members in a large courtyard. After Edem had pointed out the witches,

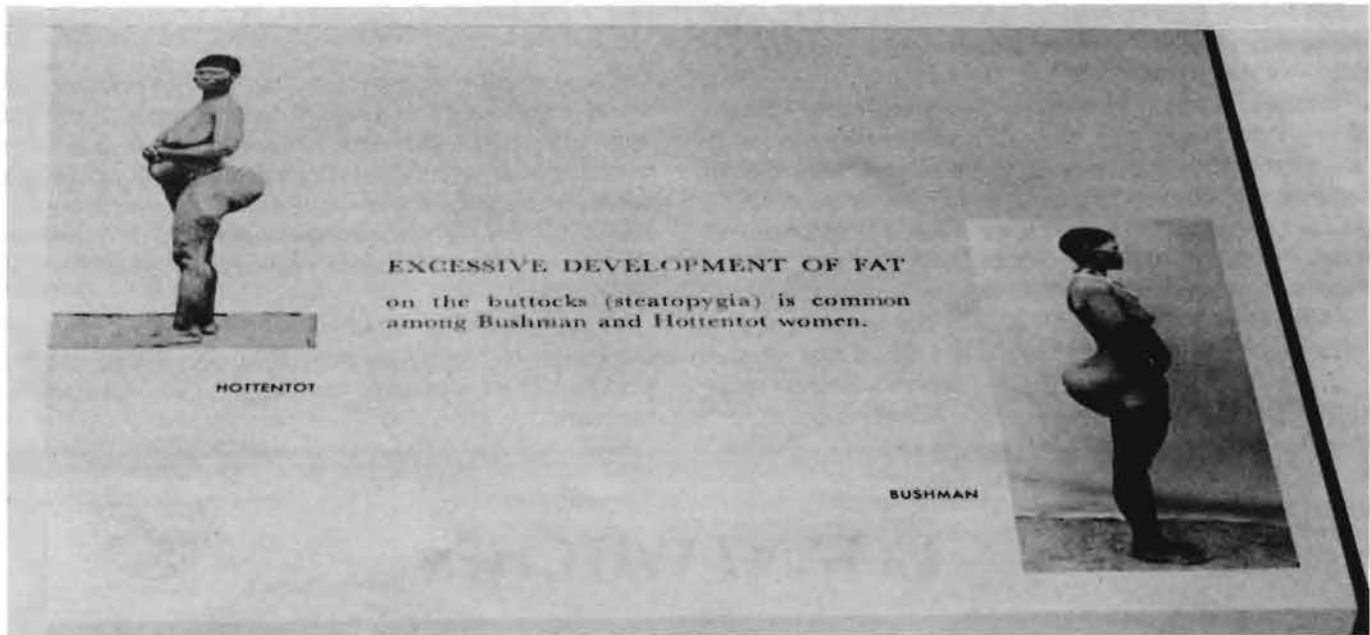
One might expect a modern government to suppress such madness. That is what Nigeria tried to do. What happened, though, may come to outsiders as a surprise.

The Police Commissioner moved to suppress the witch purge, issuing orders to the police to shoot on sight and arresting Edem. Yet, despite these measures, the purge continued into 1979, for the crusade was extremely popular and villagers defiantly fought against the police . . . In most cases the police became ordinary spectators, an indication of their approval of the exercise. Even the arrested leader publicly stated that he was given excellent treatment and that he was allowed to make anti-witchcraft charms for people, including the police, while still in detention. The later trial and acquittal (on technical grounds) of Edem merely confirmed to the people the righteousness of their course of action. Traders, farmers, barren and pregnant women, and even taxi drivers were jubilant because they believed that the annihilation of witches and witchcraft in the area would usher in a new era in which people would go about their daily activity without worrying about being bewitched. These men and women stormed houses or compounds of "identified" witches to search for the witchcraft substance that made witches so powerful; in some cases they set such houses or compounds ablaze. Many suspected or identified witches were tortured to death, some were beaten to death, still others mysteriously disappeared from their homes and have never been seen again (presumably murdered); and at least three committed suicide rather than stand the shame and torture, and many others were maimed for life.

The suspects had their hands tied together and red pepper . . . sprayed all over their bodies and into their eyes, ears and noses. In addition, large quantities of black ants were poured into the suspected witches. Under agonizing pain, they were asked to confess all those they had killed, those whose money and other property they had bewitched, their rank in the witch society, and so on . . .

PICTURES FROM AN EXHIBITION

Visiting exhibits on human origins and the dynamics of evolution at the Smithsonian in Washington two months ago, an Instaurationist couldn't resist taking some photos of words and illustrations not likely to be seen in the media or at the local bookstore.

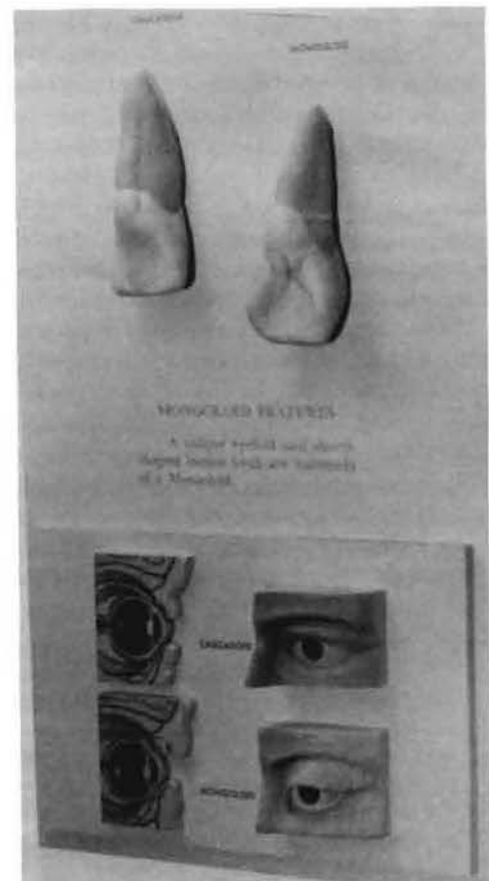


STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE

Throughout its life, an individual organism must struggle against many forces if it is to survive and reproduce. It must contend with predators and parasites, while competing with other organisms for the same nesting sites and food. It must deal with hazards in its physical environment, such as storms, droughts, and drastic temperature changes. All of these factors make living a continual struggle for existence.

A struggle for existence inevitably follows from the high rate at which all organic beings tend to increase. . . . As more individuals are produced than can possibly survive, there must in every case be a struggle for existence, either one individual with another of the same species, or with the individuals of distinct species, or with the physical conditions of life.

Charles Darwin
On the Origin of Species
1859



25 REASONS WHY JOHN DEMJANJUK CAN'T BE TREBLINKA'S "IVAN THE TERRIBLE"

TWELVE YEARS AFTER his denunciation as a "war criminal" in a Soviet-controlled English-language newspaper, six years after the U.S. Justice Department first took him to court, three years after his deportation hearing, and one year after he was brought to Israel, John Demjanjuk, formerly of suburban Cleveland, saw his trial in Jerusalem begin on February 16. The media's focus, as in all Holocaust legal proceedings, was on the theatrical performances of certain Jewish "witnesses" and on "what it all meant" for Israel, the future of Judaism and Jewish self-esteem. The critical faculties of the assembled reporters were in rather short supply, as contradiction was piled on contradiction in the matter of Treblinka and its sadistic guard, "Ivan the Terrible."

Even with regard to the fundamental question of how 750,000 or more Jews had allegedly died in the camp, consensus remained elusive. At the Nuremberg Trial of Major War Criminals, the Treblinka killings were ascribed to mass steamings or (alternately) "electric current on a large scale." (See Document PS-3311, Vol. 32, International Military Tribunal "blue series.") In the 1946 edition of *The Black Book of Polish Jewry*, "vacuum chambers" were listed as one method of mass murder at Treblinka. The first witness at Demjanjuk's Jerusalem trial, Pinchas Epstein, spoke of a "push-button" gas chamber. The second witness, Elijahu (Elias) Rosenberg, vaguely described exhaust from the turbine of an electric generator.

For decades, the standard explanation of the gassings at Treblinka, as at Belzec and Sobibor nearby, was through carbon monoxide poisoning generated by Diesel engine exhaust. Alas, Friedrich P. Berg, an engineer and technical writer educated at Columbia University, has conclusively demonstrated that Diesel exhaust is the unlikely substance imaginable for fatally "gassing" anyone (*The Journal of Historical Review*, Spring 1984). Yet the Diesel tales are firmly embedded in Holocaustiana, and reaching consensus on a replacement method will be no easy matter. Not that anyone in Jerusalem is paying particular attention to such "merely technical" considerations. The latest outbursts of "survivor" hysteria have seen to that.

Demjanjuk's first accuser, Pinchas Epstein, recounted how Ivan "would beat us mercilessly, with a pipe or a sword or a bayonet. He would crack skulls and cut off ears and commit the most indescribable atrocities on corpses. Eyes were gouged, pregnant women were stabbed in the abdomen." Then Ivan really got nasty!

There could be no doubt in Epstein's mind that the 66-year-old Demjanjuk was the same man as 21-year-old Ivan: he dreamed of the guard every night and therefore had a remarkable awareness of Ivan's appearance. Epstein described Demjanjuk alighting from an aircraft upon his arrival from America: "When he got off the plane, I saw the way he walked. I saw his movements the way I remember them from Treblinka." (Lucky man to have aged so little!) Many of the courtroom's 500 spectators rose and applauded when Epstein pointed Demjanjuk out as the guilty party. They wept when Epstein wept, snarled when he snarled, grimaced when he grimaced.

The second accuser, Elijahu Rosenberg, recalled how children dying in the gas chambers cried out, "Mommy, Daddy, Oh, Israel!" At one point his wife, Oga, conveniently fainted and had to be carried out of the courtroom. And so things continued, week

after week, and may continue for many weeks more.

Demjanjuk's attorney, Mark J. O'Connor of Buffalo, made a fateful decision not to challenge the standard mythology of "Ivan" and Treblinka, which neutral observers have shot full of holes. Instead, all the fire has been directed toward proving that his client could not possibly be "Ivan." What follows is a list of 25 reasons why the case against Demjanjuk would have been laughed out of court years ago if it were not for its special nature:

1. Except for recollections of a few emotional old Jews, the only evidence against Demjanjuk is an alleged ID card from the Nazi SS training camp at Trawniki, Poland, supplied by the Soviet government to the U.S. Justice Department while the latter was developing its case. One problem with the card is that the fully grown young man depicted on it is stated to be five feet, nine inches tall, whereas John Demjanjuk stands 6'1".

2. Another problem with the Trawniki ID card is its manifold errors of spelling and word usage -- most unusual in light of the National Socialists' mania for record-keeping. In one place, an umlaut is missing where it is essential. In four other places, the German letter s-sharp (ß) is spelled with the Latin letters, ss, which was almost unheard-of in Germany before about 1960. In 1942 -- the date of the card -- the ß was still almost universally used for s-sharp. Professor Z. Michael Szaz, a fluent German speaker, writing in the *Chicago Tribune* on September 14, 1985, likened the misspelling to that of an American repeatedly writing "kat" for a feline. "Apparently," he concluded, "whoever had forged the document (certainly not a born German) was not aware of the spelling change."

3. The ID card contains other oddities, such as no date of issue, no place of issue, no officer's signature, no indication of rank and no provision of a weapon (which would normally have been included with the list of "equipment received").

4. Though this ID card was allegedly captured, with other records, by the advancing Red Army, it is one of a kind. No other card even remotely like it has appeared in any WWII archives. On the other hand, many authentic ID cards of the type used in German camps are available on file.

5. Heinrich Schaefer was the paymaster at Trawniki camp. In a 1983 affidavit obtained by Demjanjuk's defense, he said of the ID card, "This document cannot have been issued at Trawniki." Rudolf Reiss of Hamburg was also an administrator at Trawniki. At Demjanjuk's deportation hearing in Cleveland, he also declared the ID card a fake. For his troubles, he was subjected to ethnic slurs and insults by a Justice Department agent named Mike Wolf.

6. The Soviets originally charged that Demjanjuk was a Ukrainian "traitor to the USSR" and had served as a guard at the Sobibor camp in Poland -- not at Treblinka, some 100 miles distant. To this day the Soviets have not suggested that he was ever at Treblinka. It was only the team of Israeli "witnesses" who, to everyone's initial surprise, identified Demjanjuk as a Treblinka guard. But if that was the case, how could one explain the stamp on the back of the ID card, which ordered the arrest of the bearer should he be found

anywhere but Sobibor? As Gitta Sereny wrote in the *London Times* (Feb. 14): "The Americans decided to ignore this deficiency; they felt that the testimony of the [Israeli] witnesses made anything else irrelevant."

7. The ID card took some 30 years to materialize, conveniently doing so just as the American OSI (the Nazi-hunting "Office of Special Investigations") was applying heat to the case.

8. The ID card has been altered and tampered with in a variety of ways. Parts of the photo are blocked out. The seals on the card are misaligned, as though separate documents have been placed together. Yet U.S. Judge Frank J. Battisti persisted in ruling the card "authentic" after becoming aware of the alterations.

9. Mark O'Connor confronted the number two man at the Soviet Embassy in Washington with questions about the ID card and obtained a startling admission. First Secretary and Consul Valeriy G. Kubanov admitted that the ID card had been doctored by Moscow before it was sent to the OSI. Kubanov's statement was reported in the *Jerusalem Post* (April 15, 1986).

10. The ID card has never been forensically tested for age and authenticity, allegedly because of promises made to the Soviets to "preserve its integrity." Even the removal of minuscule samples of paper and ink could confirm the defense's position. At last report, Israeli forensic experts were supposedly planning some sort of test.

11. *Molod Ukrainy* (Ukrainian Youth) contained an article (April 30, 1986) which obliterated any lingering credibility of the Trawniki ID card. It came to the defense's attention only because one Taras Hunczak, a professor of history at Rutgers University, spotted it as recently as last December. The Ukrainian article continued to place Demjanjuk at Sobibor rather than Treblinka, and, more importantly, displayed a different version of the ID card! The photo on the card is of a different man, and it appears on the opposite side of the card. Yet the two cards are supposed to be one and the same! As one wag put it, "Either someone at the Kremlin is playing an April Fool's joke on the West, or else the Soviet regime is even more idiotic than we thought."

12. Two of America's leading handwriting and document analysts were permitted by the OSI to examine the ID card. After extensive independent testing, Edna W. Robertson and Fabian Tasson agreed that the card was a total fraud. They testified to that effect before Immigration Judge Adolph Angellili, who nonetheless rubber-stamped Judge Battisti's denaturalization verdict, and ordered Demjanjuk deported.

Thus, a dozen sound reasons can be found for rejecting the authenticity of the one and only piece of physical evidence ever brought against Demjanjuk. Many more reasons can be adduced to spurn the only non-physical evidence -- namely, the testimony of a small, closely-knit circle of "eyewitnesses."

13. The first legal proceeding against Demjanjuk was the deprivation of his U.S. citizenship in 1981. At that time, the two star witnesses against him were a pair of West Germans, Heinrich Schaefer and Otto Horn. Schaefer, as we have seen (#5 above), was an administrator at the Trawniki SS training camp. Horn was the SS official in charge of body disposal at Treblinka. Later, during Demjanjuk's deportation hearing, both of these men voluntarily recanted their previous testimony, saying they had testified under duress. Schaefer now said the ID card could never have been issued at Trawniki, while Horn admitted he could not truthfully identify a picture of Demjanjuk. Unfortunately, none of this

was heard in court. An OSI agent, sent to the German homes of Schaefer and Horn, learned of their change of heart and informed the court, by deposition, that the two men would "no longer be testifying."

14. After some hard searching, Demjanjuk's defense team located three elderly former inmates of Treblinka living in Poland who felt they could positively identify "the real Ivan" as someone other than Demjanjuk. Mark O'Connor has tried repeatedly to go to Poland to depose the three, without success. Meanwhile, he obtained U.S. visas for them from the American consul in Warsaw, one James Halmo, so that they might testify in Cleveland. Three days later, following instructions from Washington, Halmo canceled the visas. O'Connor then sent his colleague, Jerome Brentar, to Poland to depose the three. But when Brentar went to the U.S. Embassy in Warsaw to have the depositions legally certified, Halmo refused to do so, thereby gravely undermining their legal standing in Cleveland. At the same time, the Polish government had the trio's passports seized.

15. On December 7, 1984, Mark O'Connor filed a 600-page legal brief outlining the history of fraud, misrepresentation, errors and neglect perpetrated by both the OSI and the U.S. District Court. Among the many documents contained in this disturbing report is the testimony of Treblinka inmate Eugenia Samuel. Back in 1960, she testified in a Soviet "trial" of Treblinka guards held in the USSR. Confronted more recently with OSI's evidence, she stated, "I don't see any similarity between [her memory of "Ivan"] and the photo attached" to Demjanjuk's alleged ID card. When the OSI learned of Samuel's opinion, her visa was revoked, which stopped her from testifying in Demjanjuk's behalf in the U.S.

16. Working with the Israeli federal police, the OSI located a small group of Israelis -- former inmates of Treblinka -- who collectively insisted that the man shown on the KGB's ID card was in fact "Ivan the Terrible" of Treblinka, and *not* the Sobibor guard whom the Soviets had insisted (and still insist) he was. Later, these Israelis were asked to examine a recent newspaper photo of John Demjanjuk to "prove" that he was the same "Ivan." Their collective "yes," together with U.S. Judge Battisti's denaturalization opinion, constituted the sole grounds for Israel's formal request for extradition! Yet this same group of "witnesses" had been utterly discredited back in 1978 by a ruling of Florida's U.S. District Court Judge Norman Roettger, during the deportation trial of Feodor Federenko. They were suspected of having coordinated their answers in advance. Indeed, Judge Roettger's opinion suggested that outright "coaching" was likely involved. (Roettger's courageous verdict, reached despite tremendous countervailing pressures, was later overturned, and Federenko was deported to the Soviet Union, where he may since have been executed.) Judge Roettger singled out Josef Czarny as "clearly the least credible of the survivor witnesses," observing that he "would become more theatrical when he was aware the court was watching him closely." This same Czarny testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem.

In a similar deportation case, 11 Israeli witnesses together insisted with absolute certainty that Frank Walus of Chicago was really the "Butcher of Kielce," Poland, though they were later proven wrong on all counts. Walus had never been near Kielce. Needless to say, no indictments for perjury were sought.

17. Related to the Israeli coaching factor is the senility factor. This emerged most starkly when Gustav Boraks testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem. O'Connor asked Boraks how he had traveled to America to give earlier testimony. "By train," came the feeble reply, which left the audience gasping.

O'Connor hammered away at the mass of confused details concerning the witnesses' Treblinka days, stating, "The sole issue

in this case is mind and memory." A Hebrew University psychology professor, Sol Kugelmass, said O'Connor had nothing to worry about. Since the Holocaust survivors' chief "goal in life was to record . . . and remember."

18. Many Treblinka inmates have said in the past that "Ivan" died during a prison uprising on August 2, 1943. The most outspoken among them is Joaquin Garcia Ribes, who, surfacing in Spain recently, waxed theatrical himself:

I need to let this be known to ease my conscience. "Ivan the Terrible" died on August 3, 1943, and if they shoot Demjanjuk now, I will kill myself because I couldn't forgive myself for not having spoken up in time . . . There is one unmistakable fact. Five authors who have written about the Treblinka horrors, with different stories . . . all agree about his death. He was killed by a man named Adolfo, whom "Ivan the Terrible" choked to death, but the victim had a chance to grab a knife that Ivan had on his waist and stick it into his back. This is a fact described by everyone.

Among those who once described "Ivan's" death was the same Elijahu Rosenberg who testified against Demjanjuk in Jerusalem. On December 24, 1947, when his memory was presumably fresher, Rosenberg went to the Jewish Documentation Center in Vienna and, under oath, testified regarding "Ivan's" death in an eight-page deposition. Now, 40 years later, Rosenberg has concluded that this was all just "wishful thinking" on his and others' parts. Attorney Yoram Sheftel of Tel Aviv, Demjanjuk's appointed Israeli attorney, raised the logical question of whether the identification of Demjanjuk might not also be "wishful thinking." The Israeli chief judge, Dov Levin, a former member of the terrorist LEHI/Stern Gang, cut off Sheftel's question.

19. Kurt Franz, the imprisoned former leader of the guard unit at Treblinka, states that he never heard of an "Ivan the Terrible" among the 80 Ukrainian guards there. The "Ivan" he knew was a man of about 40, not in his early 20s.

20. Chaim Sztajer (or Sztieri), a former Treblinka inmate living in Melbourne, Australia, swore under oath that a man now living in Chicago is the "Ivan" whom he can never forget -- the monster who "took my little girl out of my hands and threw her in [a gas chamber] over everyone else's head." Sztajer has written to the Israeli authorities, begging for a role in the Demjanjuk trial, but has not been asked to make an appearance.

21. Guard rosters and duty assignment lists were captured for both the Treblinka concentration camp and the Trawniki training camp. None of these lists make any mention of a man named Ivan (John) Demjanjuk, nor is there any record of a man fitting the descriptions of "Ivan the Terrible" given by the group of Israeli survivors. Fruitless searches for records of "Ivan" have been made in every war archive in Europe.

22. The only "expert witness" at Demjanjuk's Jerusalem trial has been Dr. Yitzhak Arad, head of the Holocaust museum at Yad Vashem. Arad admits that his own assertions are based entirely on "survivor" testimony, notably that of the late Jankel Wiernek, a disturbed carpenter who died in 1972, and who was, says Arad, the "only survivor to have actually seen the gas chambers" (a point which Epstein, Rosenberg and Czarny hasten to dispute). Wiernek's testimony is filled with insane -- often physically impossible -- allegations, many of them lifted almost directly from the discredited Nazi arch-"confessor" Kurt Gerstein.

23. Reversing its previous position, the Soviet government sent a diplomatic note to Demjanjuk's American deportation hearing,

stating that it no longer had any charges pending against him.

24. Since at least 1981, the OSI's case against Demjanjuk has been widely regarded by European "Nazi hunters" as an absurd joke. Mark O'Connor asked Adalbert Ruckerl, then the director of West German's Justice Central, to come forward and expose to Americans the injustice of the Demjanjuk case. Ruckerl rebuked him for "suggesting that a West German should be the one to reform the U.S. justice system," said O'Connor.

25. Several East Bloc defectors have warned the U.S. that the forgery of World War II German files is now a major industry in several countries. The first inside report reached the CIA in the fall of 1969. Ladislav Bittman, the deputy director of disinformation in the Czech secret service, gave his U.S. interrogators an account of "Operation Neptune," where thousands of fake Nazi files were sealed and then dropped into Bohemia's Black Lake, there to be "accidentally" dredged up by TV reporters filming a documentary about the lake. Bittman's tale seemed far-fetched until 1975, when Colonel Ludwig Januschek of the East German secret service defected to the West and confirmed what Bittman had said. Then, in 1985, Vitaly Yurchenko, the Soviet spy who defected and then re-defected, described similar forgery operations.

On a related note, there is the case of the non-defecting and very courageous Soviet official who, in 1983, leaked information to an OSI contact that his government was funneling the American agency faked evidence and coached testimony, so as to discredit Soviet emigré groups in the West. The OSI has chosen to ignore this and other similar warnings.

The diminishing band of zealots which continues to justify the persecution of John Demjanjuk customarily falls back on the argument that he lied several times while giving his wartime history to authorities. There is the 1948 version, the 1951 version (only slightly different), the 1981 trial version (radically different) and the 1981 post-trial version (moderately different from the preceding).

Like Kurt Waldheim and many others, Demjanjuk is certainly guilty of a willfully inconsistent memory. But as even Holocaust hardliner Gitta Sereny readily admits, possibly 100,000 Eastern European refugees who lied about their pasts on American visa applications often did so *at American instigation*. No one wanted to see a repetition of the incident where 150,000 pro-Axis Russians were returned to Stalin and promptly executed. Demjanjuk faced the same fate. Once a conscript in the Red Army, he had been ordered to commit suicide if captured.

Accusations of petty perjury loomed large in the response made by former OSI director Allan A. Ryan Jr. to Pat Buchanan's spirited defense of Demjanjuk in an article last September. The 25 points laid out here figured hardly at all in Ryan's reply (though, admittedly, many were not raised by Buchanan).

The fact that Israel has proceeded with its trial of Demjanjuk, despite the overwhelming evidence of his innocence, suggests a rottenness which careful observers have detected in many other Holocaust cases as well. The American columnist Richard Cohen unwittingly offered the perfect illustration of this rot. After conceding that the Israeli trial has "elements of a show trial," he seemed to justify it on precisely that ground:

Demjanjuk's culpability is hardly beside the point. But his larger historical function is to announce that the Holocaust was not just the work of Germans or Nazis and their hideous racial theories, but of ordinary people and their quite ordinary -- but just as hideous -- racial and religious prejudices.

Without waiting for even a "show trial" verdict, Cohen pronounced the man Demjanjuk "a symbol of cruelty and hatred."

Vermin Chic

Minority racism disguised as "anti-racism" is increasingly aimed at the youngest age groups. Steven Spielberg's first cartoon movie, *An American Tail*, is part of the trend. It's the saga of the furry Mousekewitz family, which flees the pogrom-minded cats of Russia only to encounter American nativist cats who wear WASPy varsity sweaters. Led by Gussie Mansheimer, a lisping socialite rodent, and adorable little Fievel Mousekewitz, the mice rally to assert their "right" to take over the entire country without any natural controls on their numbers or influence.

Critic Gene Shalit wasted no time proclaiming that "Fievel takes his place in the animated pantheon with Jiminy Cricket, Dumbo and the Seven Dwarfs." Be that as it may, the villains of *An American Tail* certainly rank with the wicked queen, Maleficent, in Walt Disney's *Sleeping Beauty*, as the supreme embodiment of evil in the annals of animation. This viewer naively expected another Tom 'n' Jerry-like rendering of ye olde cat-and-mouse conflict. Anything but! Spielberg's anti-Semitic cats are drooling demons from another world -- all except "Tiger," with the voice of Dom DeLuise, who is a "righteous cat" because he is terribly overweight, neurotic and vegetarian, and prefers mice to his fellow felines.

In an age of cinematic irreverence, *An American Tail*, both at beginning and end, faithfully treats one symbol as the Holy of Holies -- namely, the Statue of Liberty (with Emma Lazarus's odious ode to immigration). Though the movie shows the Mousekewitzes arriving in 1885, with the statue yet under construction, the words of "The New Colossus" are solemnly intoned in the background, despite the fact that the poem

was attached to the statue's base only in 1903, with little fanfare for years to come. John Greenleaf Whittier wrote the now forgotten poem which was read at the statue's 1886 unveiling.

Steven Spielberg isn't the only Chosener to cash in on the idea of goyish cats chasing Hebraic mice. There's also Art Spiegelman, whose novel in comic book format, *Maus*, has been widely praised by the hipper literati. Here, the Jews are all mice, the Germans are cats, the Poles pigs and the Gentile Americans dogs. Before punning around with the Mauschwitz theme, Spiegelman was best known as the author of *Play With Your Cells and Become Your Own Food*, an LSD-promoting tract translated into several languages, and *Prisoner on the Hell Planet*, which describes life in a hysterical Jewish family.

Give Spiegelman credit for one thing: he does his own artwork. In the Spielberg movie, the big credits read Kirschner, Freudenberg, Geiss, Bluth and Goldman, while the little credits at the end -- for the finely tuned technical work -- are almost solidly Gentile.

Maus first appeared serially in the "socially critical" comic book, *RAW*, which is published by Spiegelman's wife, Françoise Mouly, a French convert to Judaism. "RAW's readers," writes Russell Miller of *In These Times*, "are all over the map, if your map doesn't go beyond Manhattan, San Francisco and the Left Bank." "Our audience," says Mouly, "has been 10,000 people in downtown New York, Paris and Tokyo -- hip people who know all the artists."

Now, thanks to rave reviews in such supposedly "square" sheets as *Newsweek*, *Maus* may be purchased at almost any bookstore in America.



Jews were not pleased when, in a 1930s movie, the German filmmaker Hippler cut directly from a shot of crowded ghetto Jews to one of swarming rodents. But the mouse -- Jew equation is acceptable when handled "sensitively" by tribalists like Franz Kafka, in his short story, "Josephine the Singer, or the Mouse Folk." So complete is Spiegelman's identification that he tells reporters, "We're expecting a little mouse" in the spring.

Above All, Watch Your Words

All readers of *Instauration* should re-read carefully "Forget the Enemy, Watch Your Friend" in the October 1986 issue.

It has fallen to my lot to serve as counsel for Majority activists prosecuted by the government on trumped-up criminal charges or sued civilly by attorneys representing minority/leftist "public service" groups.

The first thing activists should understand is that words intended as "humorous" remarks do not sound at all humorous when read out in a solemn court of law. Remarks hinting of violence against minority group members are admissible in most

states in criminal actions to prove intent, frame of mind, motive and pattern of conduct by the defendant. Most states now have on their books criminal statutes making it a crime to utter "terroristic threats."

Properly interpreted, such statutes would only survive constitutional challenge if theoretical or hypothetical language concerning the necessity of violence at some future date is protected by not being deemed a "terroristic threat." This protection has worked well for the extreme left. There is a long list of causes in which Communists and other radical leftists have been protected by federal and state courts for hypothet-

ical advocacy of violent revolution.

However, even in the event that the increasingly repressive courts of this country grant people of the Instaurationist persuasion the same protection which they have granted to Communist activists (and such even-handed protection is extremely unlikely), the danger still exists of minority group members taking out warrants for the arrest of Majority activists for "terroristic threats."

All the "aggrieved" minority group member has to do is go before a magistrate and swear that he was threatened in some way or other by a white racist and that

this made him feel scared. If he has a friend who "corroborates" the alleged remarks, the warrant will be issued and the person who allegedly made the threats will be arrested, indicted and placed on trial. In the state of Georgia, the penalty for uttering a "terroristic threat" is five years imprisonment.

Once a person is indicted and placed on trial under the terroristic threat statute, all manner of statements unrelated to the so-called threat can come before the jury to show motive, pattern of conduct and frame of mind.

Recently I defended a member of the Ku Klux Klan in Gainesville (GA), an extremely repressive town run by a tight clique of self-serving political "leaders." Gainesville has one of the most unfair, bigoted and irresponsible newspapers in the country (part of the Gannett chain) when it comes to free speech for Majority members defending themselves against minority racists.

My client, an employee of AT&T, was wholly devoid of any serious criminal record. He and seven other Klan members were picketing against the sale and traffic in illegal drugs on a predominantly black street, when they were greeted with a storm of abuse by the black residents who, among other things, shouted death, rape and arson threats and threw bottles at them across rooftops. If the bottles had struck any of the demonstrators, they could have caused serious injury, even death.

The police arrested no one for the threats

against the Klan demonstrators. They made no arrests and no attempt to identify the blacks who threw the bottles.

At one point about 150 black residents charged across the street at the Klan demonstrators who had moved and separated themselves from the blacks at the request of the police. Members of the black mob stated under oath at the trial that their purpose was to run the Klansmen out — that is, to drive them off public property, thereby silencing them and violating their civil rights. No arrests and no investigation have ever been undertaken for the purpose of prosecuting any of these persons for their conspiracy to violate the civil rights of the peaceful white demonstrators.

When the blacks charged, the police immediately intervened between the two crowds. One member of the black mob, Jalasker Lyles, the operator of a game room, swore out a warrant for the arrest of my client claiming that the Klansman had said to him, "Get back or I'll shoot."

During the trial, the District Attorney attempted repeatedly to get before the jury evidence that one member of the demonstrating group had been a member of the White Patriot Party, which was under an all-out government attack in North Carolina. Agents for the Georgia Bureau of Investigation testified as "experts" that they knew that this group was a violent and dangerous racist terrorist band bent on overthrowing the government. Fortunately, this testimony was too outlandish and out-

rageous even for the judge, who excluded it from the jury.

However, the judge did allow the jury to hear tapes of conversations and speeches by the defendant, which were alleged to show his terroristic motive, pattern and state of mind. One was a taped telephone call opposing reverse discrimination and ending with the statement, "Let's fight for white rights." As defense counsel, I objected to the tape on the grounds that it was irrelevant. The judge overruled, saying that the word "fight" could be construed to show the intent, pattern of conduct and mindset of the defendant. Suffice it to say that the jury convicted my client based on the flimsy evidence of the badly impeached state witnesses.

While a measure of freedom of speech still remains for all Americans, Majority activists would be well advised to heed the advice given in the article, "Forget the Enemy, Watch Your 'Friend,'" and avoid any and all statements which could be construed even remotely as advocating or promoting violence directed against minority groups. Such statements do not win anyone over to our cause. They serve to alienate us not only from the minority groups, who are unreachable, but also from our friends. They enable our enemies, who are strangers to any notion of chivalry, truthfulness or fair play, to move effectively to quash our civil rights and to set up the minority-dominated slave state which is at the top of their political agenda.

The Real Cause of the Cocoanut Grove Holocaust

It took just seven minutes to destroy 491 lives in Boston's famous Cocoanut Grove nightclub on Thanksgiving weekend, 1942. More than 2,300 people were crowded into the club — soldiers and sailors on leave, college students, couples on dates, young marrieds. The country was at war, and everyone wanted to forget about death and destruction. But death and destruction were everywhere in the most horrible fire in American history.

The media first blamed Stanley Tomaszewski, a bar boy who had apparently lit the match that started the fire. Also singled out were James Mooney, Boston building commissioner, and Theodore Eldracher, a fire prevention inspector. Some papers hinted it might have been "Nazi sabotage." Early that year eight German saboteurs had been arrested after landing on a Long Island beach from a U-boat. Six had been electrocuted.

Anyone who delves into Cocoanut Grove history will find that in 1916 a certain Jacob Berman bought an abandoned building and hired an architect, Reuben Bodenhorn, to remodel it. In May 1918,

Berman was arrested in a stock swindle case in Los Angeles and sentenced to seven years in the federal prison on McNeil Island (WA). George Alpert, a Boston attorney, took over the club.

When the stock market crashed in 1929, the Cocoanut Grove began to lose business, so much business that Alpert sold his club to a Boston mobster named Charles "King" Solomon, who was able to restore some of the glitter to the Grove, which soon became Boston's #1 "hot spot."

On January 24, 1933, after the club had closed for the night, King Solomon, along with some friends, went to the Cotton Club in Boston's south end. While in the men's restroom, he was shot dead by unknown gunmen, whereupon Solomon's attorney, Barnet "Barney" Welansky, assumed control of the Grove.

On the night of the fire, the entire inside of the nightclub was decorated with fake palm trees. The ceiling was covered with satin. Nets were hanging from all the walls. All of this material, along with the upholstery, was extremely flammable. But no one seemed to care, although just four months

earlier an artificial palm tree at the Rio Casino Club, also owned by Welansky, caught fire. The blaze was extinguished quickly and no one was hurt. But it was an omen of things to come!

The contractor who had done the new interior for the Cocoanut Grove was Samuel Rudnick. The job was completed just two weeks before the fatal fire. Rudnick in turn hired Raymond Baer, an unlicensed electrician, to install the wiring.

Over 1,300 patrons who were jammed into the club were expected to escape the inferno through only two marked exits. One was a revolving door at the main entrance. The other was an inward opening door, which created a natural barrier. There were other doors, but they were concealed from view, as were a few windows. The exits were hidden to prevent anyone from "sneaking in without paying." The quote was Barney Welansky's.

So the patrons of the Grove were not only in a tinder box, they were also in a fire trap. Welansky had saved some money on the cheap, ready-to-burn ornaments and decorations. The unlicensed workmen

worked for less. Exits were covered and blocked so no one could get in without paying. All in all, a great job of skimping.

Despite the casualties, the personal tragedies and the suffering, Barney Welansky was still "operating." Twelve hours after the fire he sent his nephew, Daniel Weiss, back to the gutted, blackened ruins to "see if he could salvage anything" that might help "Uncle Barney recover from this setback." He found several thousand dollars in the cash drawers, which had been untouched by the fire. Much of that money had been spent by human beings who were

now dead.

On December 31, 1942, a Suffolk County grand jury returned indictments against

Barnet "Barney" Welansky for manslaughter and willful conspiracy to violate building laws.

Jacob Goldfine (acting manager the night of the fire) for manslaughter.

Reuben Bodenhorn, conspiracy to violate building laws.

Samuel Rudnick, conspiracy to violate building laws.

Several city officials were also indicted on lesser charges.

On April 15, 1943, after a lengthy trial, Barney Welansky was found guilty on all counts and sentenced to twelve years in the state prison. All the rest were acquitted, although some of the city officials lost their jobs.

It was not an accident, carelessness or fate that claimed 491 lives on that autumn evening four decades ago. It was the inordinate love of the almighty dollar, which seems stronger in some races than in others. The real match that lit the fire was greed.

Jailhouse Jottings (II)

Have you ever wondered why the Aryan movement is so strong in American prisons? I have been transferred to state and federal prisons all over the country during the past 12 years. Everywhere Aryan numbers are growing. My own story may help explain why.

I am in for a minimum of 44 years for robbing jewelry stores and restaurants, though I never injured anyone, and I never robbed an individual. On the same day I was sentenced, two other men were sentenced. The three of us sat in the courtroom in chains. The other two went before the judge for sentencing before me. I did not have a trial, nor was I offered a plea bargain. My pregnant wife was being held in prison on robbery and weapons charges. I was told that if I would plead guilty to any charges the state gave me, she would be released. I took the offer and now waited for my sentence.

The Jewish lawyer of the first man, a Negro, explained to the judge that he was a borderline retard and was practicing Kung Fu when the five-year-old boy bothered him. Before he knew what he was doing, he had kicked the boy to death. The judge understood and sentenced him to five years. The second man was a Portuguese. He had kidnapped and molested a six-year-old girl, keeping her in his house for three days. He was caught in the act of attempting to kidnap another child. When the police searched his house, they found the other girl tied up. The judge understood that he was a sick man. He got one to two years and was released on parole in 10 months. Next it was my turn. Since I had never hurt anyone, I thought I might have a bit of luck in going before such an obviously lenient judge.

The judge called me a vicious Nazi -- I had once been a member of the National Socialist White People's Party and had allegedly made some anti-Semitic remarks to the Jewish proprietor of the jewelry store I

robbed. He proceeded to sentence me to 68 years with no parole, which means a minimum of 44 years. Most white prisoners can tell a similar story.

A few years ago the entire Connecticut chapter of the Hell's Angels were arrested. I asked some of my friends who are in the club why they accepted 35-year sentences instead of going to trial. All had the same answer: "They had my ole lady on bogus charges; I had to cop out."

I was first sent to a prison in Connecticut. Of the 1,500 prisoners there, about 300 were white. Some 250 prisoners were locked up in protective custody (PC) isolation cellblocks. Of these, 200 were white. When a white first enters prison, he is asked if he wants a "PC." Once a prisoner "PCs," he is locked in a cell 24 hours a day. Policy requires the PC must name an enemy to get PC status. If he does, he is branded a rat for life. Most young whites are terrified to find themselves in a nearly all-black prison. Since my pride would not permit me to be a PC, I was placed in a cellblock of about 100 prisoners, eight of them white. Negroes roamed the yard and halls in bands of 10, 20 and 50. If more than three whites were together in a group, the guards broke them up. Negroes and other minority members were allowed to organize clubs and quasi-religious groups. We whites tried to do the same, and 50 of us found ourselves transferred from one end of the country to the other.

I have been stabbed by Negroes, and I have stabbed Negroes in order to ward off their homosexual advances. I spent the last year in an isolation cell for cutting the throat of a Negro who stabbed me.

We white prisoners know the minorities hate us. They do not act like Bill Cosby in here. We know what a future America will be like when the minorities are the majority. It will be like prison.

* * *

I am not in the least surprised so many members of The Order informed on their fellows. What impresses me about them is how out of place they are in prison. With one exception, these people had no prison experience. They are very naive and lack the street cunning of almost all prisoners, no matter what their race. Idealistic, middle-class American whites, they were never prepared to face up to the FBI, who told them what the colored hordes would do to them in prison. This broke half of them. The ones that didn't break had a lot of courage. But what could anyone expect from naive recruits from middle-class America? I don't condone what the squealers did, but I can easily understand how it happened.

Most of these people, even traitors, could have and should have served the movement in legal ways. Each person should contribute according to his ability. Anyone who wants to recruit people for activities against ZOG should go after and educate white convicts and ex-convicts. There are a lot of us. We are people who laugh at ZOG threats. We have been tried, tested and stood up to the worst ZOG can throw at us. It is easy to find out if a convict or an ex-con stood true or was an informer. We know all about each other's dirty laundry in these places. There are no secrets here.

INMATE GAMMA

Ponderable Quote

Every great scientific truth goes through three stages. First, people say it conflicts with the Bible. Next, they say it has been discovered before. Lastly, they say they have always believed it.

Louis Agassiz

California Girls

John Q. Yuppie of Silicon Valley (CA) makes \$50,000 a year as a salesman for one of America's leading high-tech companies. Even with his commissions and bonuses, wife Jennifer still has to work as a programmer at the same company to keep them in their accustomed lifestyle. The mortgage payment on their home is \$2,500 a month (they thank the gods that the rates have come down so they could refinance). Their combined income may let them put enough money away each month to make the \$15,000 balloon payment due next year, the payments on the BMW and the van, plus Mr. and Mrs. Yuppie's wardrobe (silk blouses and Gucci shoes don't come cheap). Then there is the monthly bite for boarding the horse and the savings for the vacations in the Caribbean and Canada. Of course, with both John and Jennifer working, Alan (age 4, named for the star of *M*A*S*H*) and little Christa (named for the late astronaut) pass most of their weekday hours in a day care center.

The story is all too common in Silicon Valley. The children of Ellis Island immigrants and plantation slaves spent more time with their parents. If Alan and Christa are lucky, they are enrolled in the Shady Oaks Montessori School in Campbell, right on the way to work at a number of high-tech outfits. But maybe they aren't so lucky. The *San Francisco Chronicle* says that Shady Oaks' disciplinary methods owe more to the Black Hole of Calcutta than anything you'll find in a Montessori school brochure. One of the "teachers" at the school, Chandrika Parekh, age 35, has a thoroughly old-fashioned way of disciplining her charges. When they fail to behave, "She would pick them up by the wrists and dangle them over the neighbor's fence, where four large dogs would bark and snap at them." Ms. Parekh does not tolerate "bad" language and punishes offending kiddies by stuffing their mouths with hot peppers. Sithra Khan, owner of the center, insists that the *Chronicle's* reports are all lies and that Ms. Parekh is "very, very good with the children."

If children have to be entrusted to the likes of Ms. Parekh, are the big house, the BMW, the van, the clothes, the vacations and all the other elements of the upwardly mobile lifestyle really worth it?

Fifty miles up the road, in Jonestown-by-the-Bay, some young women have found a lower-tech, but more remunerative way of making a living. They work as "dancers" at the Mitchell Brothers O'Farrell theatre, which does a booming business, mostly for visiting Oriental businessmen who can't resist the sight of "round-eyed" women and

give them tips for "sitting" with them. Since a girl can easily walk home with \$300 in cash on a good night, it proves that St. Paul was dead wrong. The wages of sin are not death, but big bucks and no taxes, a combination that is pretty hard to beat. But apparently this windfall wasn't satisfactory to Bronwen Nicole Morgan, now suing the Mitchell brothers for \$100 million, claiming "she was forced into sex acts at the theatre at the age of fourteen . . . forced to dance nude, masturbate customers and engage in sexual acts and prostitution." At a news conference, with 20 of their "danc-

ers" present, the Mitchells "categorically denied all the charges." How were they to know that Morgan's ID was a fake? It was "one of the largest gatherings of Bay Area news media since the 1984 Democratic Convention," the *Chronicle* reported.

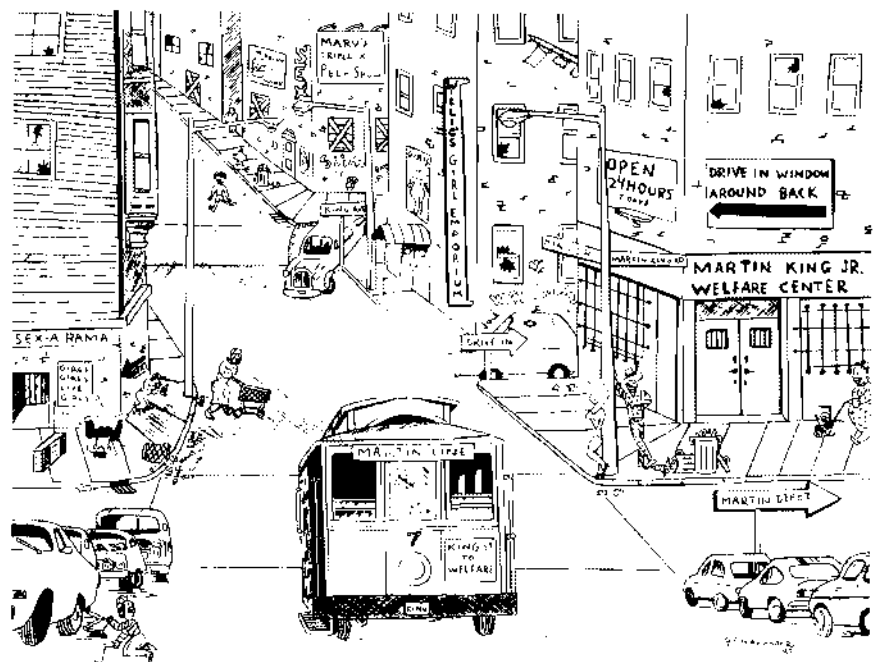
The wages of sin, however, are all too frequently eaten up by the girls' fondness for "controlled substances." Some are followers of the Bhagwan, who have "no hangups about sex" and just want to gather money for the cause. Unfortunately, all of them are doing more than Reagan to correct our trade imbalance with Japan.

Unponderable Quote, Ponderable Cartoon

Something is happening: we are becoming the first universal nation in history. Holy smoke! The half-true, evolving, poetic proclamation of America is becoming truer and truer: we are a free people; we do come from everywhere. There are some specific potential problems and some specific potential blessings associated with this development, which will be discussed in a moment. But if you believe that the American drama is being played out toward a purpose, then the non-Europeanization of America is heartening news of an almost transcendental quality.

Ben J. Wattenberg

The Good News Is the Bad News Is Wrong, p. 64



"Our Town" in A.D. 1990 (A.K. 61)



The Noisome Nine

Whatever happened to the conservative Supreme Court heralded so loudly and so optimistically by Republican Tories and so bleakly and distressingly by the lib-min gang when the Senate called off its inquisition and allowed William H. Rehnquist (appointed by Nixon as Associate Justice, by Reagan as Chief Justice) to be *primus inter pares*?

Since then the court has decreed quota promotions for black policemen and women, extra perks and coddling for refugees (many of whom are the common garden variety of illegal aliens) and more safeguards for minority voters. Perhaps worst of all, it has forbidden prosecutors to use peremptory challenges to keep blacks off juries, though they can still resort to this old courtroom precedent to "de-whiten" jury boxes. Old Earl Warren (appointed by Eisenhower) couldn't have done better himself.

And what about those soi-disant conservative associate justices? Sandra Day O'Connor (appointed by Reagan) wanders so omnidirectionally across the ideological spectrum that you only know where she stands when women's rights are in the picture. Antonin Scalia (appointed by Reagan) was supposed to tilt as much to the right as Rehnquist, but so far he has voted seven times with and six times against the Chief Justice. When the issue was voting rights for minorities, Scalia swung swiftly and predictably to the anti-Majority side. After all, his folks came to this country via the southern passage. Rehnquist steadfastly guards the Majority fort, but he is terribly alone. On the really important decisions, he is invariably on the losing side.

Thurgood Marshall (appointed by Johnson) votes by rote (racial rote, that is). The doddering William J. Brennan (another brilliant Eisenhower appointee) is an old Irish Labor goon, whose opinions often quiver with the Emerald Isle's ancient rancor towards the Sceptred Isle. The falsely named middle-of-the-road or mildly conservative justices -- John Paul Stevens III, Harry A. Blackmun and Lewis F. Powell Jr. -- have long ago removed the rightist tinge to their personae. Byron White, who never pretended to be a conservative and was appointed by Kennedy, has often proven himself to be friendlier to the Majority than the justices appointed by Nixon and Ford (Stevens, Blackmun and Powell).

In sum, the Noisome Nine is still as noisome as ever, still leading us hell-bent down into the smoking crater of minority racism and skin-color quotas. Instead of being the last-resort interpreter of our laws, the Supreme Court has become both the chief lawmaker and the chief lawbreaker.

At the 200th anniversary of the Constitution, the learned justices are busier than ever trashing it.

Let anyone who disagrees with the above comments find one syllable in the Constitution that even remotely justifies and condones reverse discrimination.

Barry Goldstein, an NAACP Legal Defense Fund shyster, is very satisfied with the Rehnquist Court, as well he might be.

Kosherizing the Constitution

When the people who lead the war against mixing church and state want to do some similar mixing of their own, few become the wiser. How many taxpayers in Los Angeles County know they have been forced to pay for the inspection of kosher meat and poultry? How many taxpayers in California know their state legislature has approved \$100,000 to expand the L.A. program into five other counties? One of them, Orange County, has refused the religious subsidy because it so blatantly defies the religious strictures so stridently set forth in the Constitution.

Interestingly, the original measure was introduced by Tom Hayden, the ex-terrorist, Viet Cong Comsymp and Jane Fonda's better half. (How could anyone be Jane's worse half?) Onetime Weatherman Hayden now spends a great deal of his time keeping a weather eye out for the Jewish vote.

To see that kosher meat and poultry is kosher used to be the job of rabbis. It need not be pointed out that Jews would have more money in their pockets if the costs of the inspection were charged to the largely non-kosher public. And, lo, it was so done in Southern California.

As for the kosher food industry in general (annual sales approach \$1 billion), over 16,000 products are now being sold with that mysteriously cryptic K or U on the label. Ralston-Purina, Proctor & Gamble, General Mills and General Foods are just a few of the food giants that pay a cash tribute to rabbis for the "privilege" of putting the kosher seal of approval on products sold overwhelmingly to non-Jews, most of whom don't have a clue as to what the K and U mean or what kosher food is all about.

Jews themselves are not too taken with kosher products per se. It is estimated that only 10% to 20% of the 5.8 million Jews in this country buy kosher products because of the kosher identification. Hebrew National, which sells kosher meats, claims that more than twice as many Catholics as Jews buy its hot dogs.

Dartmouth Is Offal the Wall

It's difficult to decide whether to laugh or retch at the "safe sex kit" made available at no cost to Dartmouth students returning to class after the Christmas holidays last winter. The contents were so downright filthy that just to name them might violate what is left of the country's obscenity laws. Suffice it to say, at a time in life when young men and women are most easily coarsened, Dartmouth attempted to drown them in a hot tub of offal.

To give just a hint of what was being passed out, either in the form of devices and literature or in a traveling dormitory road show, we might mention such uplifting topics as "rimming," "fisting" and "internal water sports." Among other pieces of emetic advice, students were urged to become comfortable with the taste of contraceptive foam.

Quite a place, Dartmouth! Before it became a sexual sewer, it used to be a college. Incidentally, the man behind this display of cloacal tastelessness is Dr. John Turco, head of Dartmouth's health services.

Jewish Heroes Bite the Dust

If asked to name the greatest naval hero of the 20th century, Joe Blow might say Hyman Rickover, the super-egotistical "father of the nuclear Navy." Even when it was discovered -- after he had retired, of course -- that he had taken bribes from General Dynamics (expensive gifts from government contractors are a form of bribery and against the law), Rickover's reputation, thanks to the media's and Congress's inherent partiality for minority crooks, was hardly tarnished.

Now that he is dead and gone, we learn that Admiral Hymie almost sank a brand new nuclear sub, *La Jolla*, by combining his ignorance with his chutzpah. It happened during *La Jolla*'s trials when the time came to put the sub under maximum stress. Rickover was to give the "all ahead" order after the engines had been put in full reverse -- a very dangerous maneuver because subs are not designed to go backwards. If they are allowed to get up speed in that direction, the heavily weighted stern will quickly angle down and drag the sub to hull-cracking depths.

After it was stopped and "dead in the water," Rickover ordered *La Jolla* to go into a full reverse for 180 seconds. As the crew waited for the "all ahead" order, the stern dropped precipitously and the sub began to descend so fast that the hull popped like gunfire under the immense pressure. When Rickover finally gave the breathlessly awaited order, the sub, now out of control,

shot up and roller-coasted into a 40-degree-down angle that dragged it into depths where it was never designed to go. Crewmen and equipment were thrown every which way for the five or six minutes that elapsed before *La Jolla* could be righted. In a few more seconds she would have reached the "crush" depth that would have spelled her doom.

* * *

Another Jewish "hero" in the process of being demystified is David Sarnoff, the longtime head of RCA, when it owned NBC. Most Americans have been taught that Sarnoff was the boy genius who was the first to hear on the wireless that the *Titanic* was going down and heroically stayed at the receiver through the whole disaster. In a new biography, *The General: David Sarnoff and the Rise of the Telecommunications Industry* (Harper & Row, NY), author Kenneth Bilby informs us that Sarnoff was only one of several young telegraph operators on duty that fateful night and that the story of the 21-year-old Jew sacrificing his sleep for three whole days and nights in order to keep the world abreast of the tragic news about the sunken ocean liner was dreamed up years later by RCA public relations flacks.

Name Games

Now that most else in this country is going by the boards, why not kill the time-honored Western practice of having kids take the surname of their fathers? Why not let all parents imitate that Pennsylvania couple, who changed their boy's last name to "Sue"? What about Teddy Roth-Tubman, the son of Pierce Barker and Carol Frost? The Roth derives from the Jewish author, much admired by Teddy's parents; the Tubman from the noted anti-slavery Negress, equally admired by the Barker-Frosts. Can it be assumed that "Teddy" was inspired by the water-logged senator from Chappaquiddick?

To prevent more monstrosities like the Roth-Tubman moniker, some states are beginning to tighten up their laws and regulations about names. It hasn't been easy. In 1981 the super-liberal, Lebanese-descended Judge Robert R. Merhige Jr. threw out North Carolina's attempt to put some order in the name game.

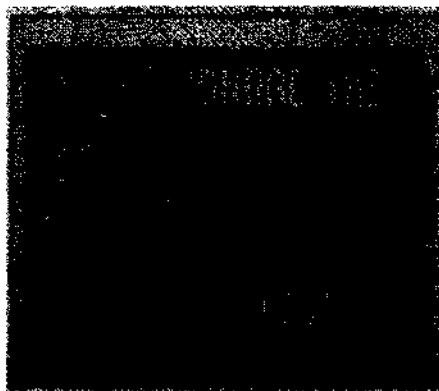
New Jersey is now wondering what to do about Mr. Greenberg and his bride, Ms. McBride(!), who have named their child "Greenbride."

Flogged Flag Flies

The flag is back! In 1963 an Ole Miss art professor, G. Ray Kerciu, was charged with breaking a state law by desecrating the Confederate Flag when he hung his art deco Stars and Bars in a university mu-

seum. It took a direct order from the U. of Mississippi's administration to get him to remove it.

In mid-February, after a 24-year "exile," it was again hanging in a university art show -- and again stirring up moanings and groanings of racism. This time around, however, it was decided that the anti-racist message of Kerciu's flag with the century's most incandescent six-letter word overrode all other objections.



Southerners worthy of the name complained that the artist was still "messaging around" with a sacred banner. Some third-grade teachers asked that the painting be turned to the wall so as not to offend their teeny-bopper pupils. Charles Blackwell, a local lawyer, who filed the original charges against Kerciu more than two decades ago, declared he was now of a mind to let sleeping dogs lie.

Academic Freedom Races Backward

It was obvious from the start. In 1982, Ernest F. Dube, a black professor at State University of Stony Brook (NY), informed his students -- correctly -- that Zionism was a form of racism. So Ernest F. Dube, after four years of intra- and extra-mural wrangling, was denied tenure. If he is a good boy, however, he may still be able to teach in some other institutions of higher learning in the Empire State's university system.

It took a little while and the standard Jewish finagling, but there was little doubt about the finale. When it comes to the crunch, Jewish power still makes black power look wan and pale.

The faculty at Stony Brook actually stood up for academic freedom by speaking up for Dube, a member of the African Studies Department. But it was a waste of breath. Ever since a visiting Israeli professor in 1983 accused Dube, born in South Africa, of "sloganeering that is practiced by the anti-Semite," his days were numbered. Governor Mario Cuomo, the great friend of freedom of expression, felt compelled, and probably was compelled, to gratuitously inject New York State into the argument by

dishonestly calling Dube "intellectually dishonest."

In the end the ADL and the Jewish powers that be congratulated themselves on another victory. At this rate it won't be long until no one anywhere will be permitted to utter one word about Zionism unless it is first cleared by the B'nai B'rith's Grand Saar.

Seizing a Vocabulary

A headline in the *Washington Post* (Dec. 10) read, "White Men Losers in Wage Race." That's the sort of goof that can cost a headline-writer his job these days. When describing the minority takeover of California, for instance, one always says, "Asians, Mexicans Big Gainers in Census Returns," never "Whites Big Losers."

In case anyone fails to understand why that is, consider something which Andrew Delbanco wrote in the *New Republic* (Dec. 8, 1986):

The highly influential *Ideological Origins of the American Revolution* [by Bernard Bailyn] described the seizure by a whole people of a vocabulary that allowed them to understand -- and to repudiate -- a series of economic and political events that had previously revealed to them no coherent meaning. "The historian's . . . real task," Bailyn had written a few years earlier [in *Education in the Forming of American Society*] "is to describe the dawning of ideas and the creation of forms -- surprising, strange, and awkward then, however familiar they may have become since -- in response to the changing demands of circumstances." What had been in the early 1760s a swirl of inarticulate resentments against British "oppression" became, by the mid-1770s, an effective catalog of grievances upon which the possibility of revolutionary action could be advanced. . . . The result was nothing less than the birth of a new world. . . .

Without realizing it, Delbanco has described the Majority's task today: to develop and proclaim a rhetoric which brings order to the confusing "swirl" of actions taken against us.

By actually telling the truth for once and calling white men "losers," the *Post's* poorly housebroken headline writer made the job a trifle easier.

Ponderable Quote

[O]ne of the serious obstacles to the improvement of our race is indiscriminate charity.

Andrew Carnegie,
The Gospel of Wealth (1889)

Obligatory Successor

One of the oldest media plays is to speculate on the successor of some retiring Jewish editor or publisher of a Jewish magazine or newspaper. Various candidates are proposed, some of them non-Jews. But when the die is cast, the winner invariably turns out to be Jewish.

The same old guessing game was played with the *New Yorker*, whose Jewish editor, William Shawn, was due for retirement. The name of Charles McGrath, an assistant editor, was dutifully bandied about, but when the new editor was appointed by *New Yorker* owner Samuel Isadore Newhouse Jr., it was not McGrath, as any Instaurationist would have foretold, but Robert A. Gottlieb, the editor-in-chief of Knopf, also owned by Samuel Isadore Newhouse Jr.

Long columns in *USA Today* and the *Washington Post* immediately began oozing over Gottlieb's remarkable and incomparable literary genius, carefully repeating such puffery as Jewish novelist Cynthia Ozick's, "He's the best editor alive in the U.S. at this moment He sees into the mind of the writer He's also one of the kindest people My esteem for him is simply unsurpassed."

The *New Yorker*, founded with Fleishmann yeast money, was bought by Newhouse in 1985. Its success was largely due to its first editor, Harold Ross, a non-Jew, and the non-Jewish cartoonist-writer, James Thurber. The *New Yorker's* second editor, William Shawn, simply followed the path that had already been carved out by his more intelligent and more creative predecessor, while turning the magazine even more to the left with a plethora of anti-nuke, anti-Nazi and anti-Majority propaganda.

In the oceans of praise for Gottlieb, no mention was made of his handling of John Kennedy Toole, the author of the Pulitzer Prize novel, *A Confederacy of Dunces*. Gottlieb, when editor at Simon & Schuster, played cat and mouse with Toole's ms. for two years, finally cutting him off so brutally that the author was driven to suicide. The success of his novel was entirely posthumous. "He's a creature . . . a Jewish creature, not a man, not a human being," said Toole's mother of Gottlieb. So much for the editor's "kindness."

Gottlieb's successor as the bossman at Knopf is the exception that proves the rule stated in the first part of this article. He is Ajai Singh Mehta of New Delhi, India. While attending a literary gathering in Australia, Sonny, as he is called, was busted for cocaine possession. No, Sonny is not Jew-

ish; neither is he a WASP. So let's amend the rule. If a Jewish publisher can't find a Jew to fill an editor's slot, he will settle for a Sikh.

Raceless Crime Statistics

The FBI *Uniform Crime Report*, which lists arrests by race, is one of the few factual sources of the race war now going on in America -- a war that the media try to cover up by calling it a crime wave. If the White House's Office of Management and Budget has its way, even this meager supply of data will dry up. The OMB, on the flimsy excuse that questions about race increase paperwork, wants the FBI to stop the practice.

Nothing in the present-day U.S. social order cries out louder for more study and research than crime. Who is perpetrating it? Who are the victims? FBI reports and other official studies tell us something about the criminal and the crimes, but very little about the victims, whose numbers, if they appear at all, only appear in small print on complicated tables. Almost nothing is ever said in news stories about the number of white victims of black crime. We know that blacks are committing about half the violent crimes in this country, though they only represent about 12-13% of the population. And we are told over and over again that almost all black crime is committed against blacks.

What Majority members want to know is how many of their people are being murdered, raped, assaulted and robbed by nonwhites each year. The estimates are horrendous, as *Instauration* (May 1984) discovered when it looked into the matter. If the FBI reports are forbidden to list arrests by race in the future, it will become even more difficult to keep an eye on race-based crime.

As for listing the race of victims, whoever heard of an army fighting and winning a war when it was not allowed to know the extent of its own casualties?

Alien Wire Service

United Press International, the nation's second largest wire service, is now owned by a Mexican, Mario Vázquez Rana. Its president is Milton Benjamin. To beef up its newsgathering staff, UPI recently hired four top newsmen, two from the *Washington Post*, one from *Newsweek* and one UPI veteran, to serve as managing editors for its news, national and international and broadcast service divisions. Although it's dangerous to be definite about such "sensitive" matters, at least one of the new editors is certainly Jewish (Barry Sussman) and one

or two others possibly belong to that lionized category.

Whatever their Majority or minority status, the fact that three of the new editors come from such bastions of liberal bias as the *Post* and *Newsweek* bodes ill for any manifestation of objectivity in future UPI dispatches.

Worrisome Possibility

Though we looked hard, we could only find one, just one, member of Congress who publicly and loudly criticized Israel's role in the Irangate snafu. He was Republican Dick Cheney (R-WY).

The attitude of the other congressmen was best summed up by a Capitol Hill staffer in *Insight* (Feb. 2, 1987, p. 25). Asked about upcoming congressional committee investigations and whether the trail might lead to Israel, he replied,

It's pointing in that direction and you have to be worried about that. No one wants to be seen to be Israel-bashing. Just starting to look in that direction makes me nervous.

Since Israel has been selling arms to Iran for years, it will be amusing to hear the Israeli lobby's argument the next time it tries to block U.S. weapons sales to moderate Arab states like Saudi Arabia.

Münchhausen and the Holocaust

Two Israeli doctors have published a curious paper, "Otolaryngologic Cases of Münchhausen's Syndrome." In layman's English, the title means, "Cases Where People Pretend to Be Suffering from an Eye, Ear, Nose or Throat Infection in Order to Get Treatment or Hospitalization."

One case recounted by the Zionist physicians should be of particular interest to Holocaust skeptics. It involves a 42-year-old woman who was treated for a swelling in her right cheek. She said she had been born in Holland in 1939 and that her whole family had been exterminated in German concentration camps. At age 22 she married and had two children, who were killed with her husband in an automobile accident. Then she stated she had remarried and had two additional children, who were still among the living.

Upon investigation, 75% of this was found to be untrue. The woman had really been born in Indonesia and had spent some years in a Japanese prison camp. Her family had not been "exterminated" in German camps. In fact, her parents and siblings were still alive. Moreover, the husband and two children who had supposedly died in an auto accident had never existed. The

patient's actual husband and children were the only ones she ever had.

It's a wonder the woman wasn't called as a prosecution witness in the Demjanjuk trial in Israel.

Source: *Laryngoscope Journal of the American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otolological Society Inc.* (Feb. 1987).

40,000 Cutthroats

For some time after the Mariel boatlift of 1980, the federal government insisted there were only 2,000 hardened criminals among the "refugees." Now it admits there were some 6,500 felons in the influx.

Police departments around the country know this is still an ultra-conservative estimate. In the Seattle area, where about 500 Marielitos have settled, Lt. Gerald Adams, the chief of the police intelligence unit, says he can document the local arrest of at least 266 of them in a total of 589 crimes, including 11 homicides.

In Las Vegas, a special Mariel Task Force reports that 700 of the 1,500 resident Marielitos have a local arrest record. Among these 700 are 500 who are now recognized as "hardcore, career criminals."

Los Angeles cops also have a Mariel Task Force, formed after a series of brutal murders in 1983. They have arrest records for 2,000 of the 3,000 Marielitos living in central L.A.

The nation's police now generally believe that about 40,000 career criminals were sent by Fidel Castro to Jimmy Carter during the five-month "Freedom Flotilla." ("Free at last!" is indeed what the people in Cuba must have exclaimed.)

The U.S. Senate Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations has opened a probe into the Mariel crime network. Says investigator Bruce Selcraig: "What really stands out is that the Mariel criminals are so enormously violent, and the uniqueness of the situation: they were, essentially, sponsored by our own government."

An Early End to WWI?

It might be fitting to add an historical codicil, as it were, to Robert Hall's interesting triad of articles on the two world wars (*Instauration*, Jan.-Mar. 1987). I refer to the Lansdowne Letter, which, though unmentioned by Hall, was one of the few serious attempts to prevent many of the tragic errors to which he referred.

In 1916 Lord Lansdowne, a Conservative member without portfolio in Prime Minister Asquith's coalition government, wrote a memo suggesting a toning down of Britain's belligerence in order to pave the way for a negotiated peace. Although Asquith welcomed the communication, some of the more bellicose British leaders, fearful of

any manifestation of pacifism, used it as an excuse to install the warmongering second coalition government, that of Lloyd George, in December 1916.

Almost a year later Lansdowne put his peace-seeking views in a famous letter published in the *Daily Telegraph* (Nov. 29, 1917). He recommended that Britain go on record as (1) not desiring the annihilation of Germany, (2) not wishing to impose a government on the Germans that was not of their own choosing, (3) rejecting any desire to prevent Germany from being one of the world's great commercial powers, (4) expressing a willingness to look into the question of "freedom of the seas," (5) agreeing to enter into an international pact to resolve disputes with other nations.

The letter was greeted with outcries of appeasement and even treason from the hardliners, not only in Britain but from Britain's allies, which by then included the United States. It was said that if Lansdowne's 1916 memo, which contained the same views put forth in his letter a year later, had been adopted by the British government at that time, there would have been a real chance of a negotiated settlement. But by 1917 it was too late. By then the war party in Germany had taken over completely and, with Russia on the verge of collapse, was counting on a military victory.

912

Crime Convention

Atlanta was picked as the site of the 1988 Democratic Convention the very same day it was announced that they city's crime rate had jumped 17%. In the white northwest section, homicides, rapes and aggravated assaults jumped 42.7%. This is where inner-city blacks are beginning to "make their days."

"Red" Subversion

Affirmative action and interracial sex probably explain the nation's latest case of treason, the one that has received the least publicity. Accused spy Sgt. Clayton Lonetree is a Winnebago/Navajo Indian from Minneapolis, where he likely grew up ogling but never touching blondes. When he became a Marine, Lonetree had little trouble being promoted to the once-elite Marine Security Guard Battalion -- which almost certainly has been required to attain a minority quota. The sergeant was even selected to help guard President Reagan at the Geneva Summit of 1985. (But then, with all those cameras rolling, race was likely a factor in that selection as well.)

Lonetree was also picked to work at the CIA's most important field station, the one operating from the U.S. Embassy in Moscow. It was there that the KGB, which knows a thing or two about racial dynam-

ics, managed to have the lonely redman fall in love -- or was it "in lust"? -- with a very nice young Soviet woman/agent who was employed by the embassy as a "translator."

Lonetree, whose lawyer is William Kunstler, is now in solitary confinement at Quantico (VA), charged with secretly allowing KGB agents into the embassy to plant audio devices, with revealing the names of Soviet subjects on the CIA payroll, and other high crimes and misdemeanors. The CIA's Moscow staff must now be painstakingly replaced, while some Soviets may have paid a stiffer penalty. The U.S. Embassy in Vienna is also reeling: Lonetree was transferred there just last year, and, when the KGB obligingly forwarded his lady love/agent, the treachery was repeated.

The Defense Department and the CIA are trying hard to downplay this grave breach of security, and for once the media seem happy to go along, perhaps because Clayton Lonetree's father and brother are both "professional Indians." They run a minority job placement service for their race in St. Paul. Clayton, incidentally, was a mediocrity in school, and his selection as an elite embassy guard "surprised many in his home town." Senator Rudy Boschwitz was among those recommending him for the job.

For all the above reasons, "the story of how Lonetree . . . fell may never be made public" (*Washington Post*, Feb. 10, 1987).

As might be expected, the second Marine arrested was a black, Arnold Bracy. He also was apparently lured into espionage by white skin. (Some reports were that his Lorelei was a Ukrainian Jewess.) Also as might be expected, the third Marine to be arrested was a white, S.Sgt. Robert Stufflebeam, though he was not charged with spying. Even in the business of consorting with the enemy, there must be "racial balance" these days.



Sgt. Clayton Lonetree



ASPISHLY YOURS

IT SOMETIMES SEEMS that the newspapers only want us to know as much as is good for us. Nowhere is this more apparent than in the coverage given the atom bomb. Forty-two years have elapsed since the bombing of Japan. In terms of human generations, this means that a great deal of vital information is now available on the genetic consequences. Very large numbers of children, grandchildren and even great-grandchildren of the survivors of Hiroshima and Nagasaki are now living. Few populations have ever been studied so closely. The findings have been straight forward and simple. There was much radiation sickness on the part of those who were exposed to the bomb blast, but thus far there have been *no* genetic after-effects. None whatever.

Birth defects among the offspring of survivors -- including those who suffered radiation sickness -- are no higher than among the general Japanese population. Yet the newspapers have not merely buried this story; they have not printed it at all. Apparently they don't consider it good for us.

Forty-two years ago we were advised to await the results with bated breath. Now that the results are in, there is a total blackout. In fact, the impression is artfully given that the aftermath has been as dire as originally predicted, on the strength of what is known about the use of radiation to induce mutations in laboratory plants and animals.

That nothing of the sort has happened, that Japan is clean, is so amazing that some of the scientists involved here have conjectured that human germ plasm is uniquely protected, perhaps by a gene which evolved as a defense against cosmic radiation. Yet there are no mutants to be found in Japan among the plant and animal populations which were exposed to the bombs.

The reportage of this news is a marvelous example of how the First Amendment works: The press is granted the freedom to lie. No power on earth can make it tell the truth, or even report the news. No statement is more quickly pounced on by the press and squelched as the statement that a nuclear bomb is just another bomb. And yet, with one horrible exception, this appears more and more with each passing year to be the simple truth.

You don't have to take my word for it. Just ask yourself what would happen if the Japanese were having mutant babies. Or even mutant pigeons, cockroaches or weeds! Nothing could keep such stories from coming out. The Japanese press would see to it, if ours didn't, and there is nothing our press is hungrier for.

The reason you don't see such stories is itself amazing news. And this amazing news is not reported. Instead we hear that there will be a nuclear winter, that there will be no longterm survivors, that the earth will die, that nuclear warfare is unthinkable, and nuclear power too.

I grew up believing that we, as Americans, need only

keep an open mind and, protected by a free press, we will be able to come to right decisions. But how are right decisions to be made if we are told only what is "good" for us?

As I said, there is a horrible exception. The amazing news from Japan is apparently attributable to the fact that the bombs over Hiroshima and Nagasaki were detonated in the air, at about 1900 feet. If, however, they are detonated on the ground, all bets are off. Then all the dire predictions come raining down. Long-lived radioactive elements which get into the food chains and into the bones and chromosomes are created in an instant, and rise in clouds so dense that the sun will indeed be blotted out, and extinction will follow. From this it seems safe to conclude that what the newspapers would be headlining, if they thought the truth would set us free, is not "Ban the Bomb" -- futile since there are so many. It is "Detonate Them High." For Christ's sake (and for the sake of Allah, Yahweh, et al.), the front pages would be screaming, please don't anybody detonate them on the ground. Dismantle the stuff in the embassy basements. Put proximity fuses on the ICBMs.

A few thousand feet makes all the difference. It is a fine distinction, perhaps, but it is undoubtedly the most important distinction on earth today. The facts reported here are several years old now. Yet where are the committees, the marching crowds, the banners? Where are the masses who know what is good for them? The all-important fine distinction is never made. It is worth your life to try and make it. Yet if ever there was a message which could make the difference between life and death, this may well be it. I commend it to your attention.

WHEN MY CHILDREN were growing up, we kept three or four horses. The girls especially liked to ride. We got into horses because my wife discovered that a horse cost no more than a large stuffed animal, that is to say, one or two hundred dollars. Although our mounts were a little thick in the ankle and in the coat, our kids won a lot of ribbons on them. These cheap horses loved to jump and solve problems just like the more costly ones. I made a riding ring with cavelettis and jumps. We had three miles of trails, a good enough barn, a paddock with a spring in it and an old farmer who brought hay and kept them shod for practically nothing. All of our horses were of lowly birth (they were called "grade" horses), except one. Our old farmer knew a rich woman who wanted to find a good home for a purebred Arabian mare, and he recommended us. So we acquired an animal that was worth several thousand dollars, and full of vim and vigor. Pony clubs exist in such a snobbish world that it made a difference, and revenge was sweet.

Once a year each horse had to be vetted; it had to have its shots and its Coggins test. The Coggins test was for equine encephalitis -- an invariably fatal, mosquito-borne viral infection recently introduced from Argentina. The state required every horse to be tested annually; the test was for the presence of antibodies to the virus, not for the virus itself. At first it had been feared that the entire horse population of the U.S. might be wiped out, but the Coggins test reduced the incidence of the disease to negligible proportions. As you may have guessed, our purebred Arab flunked her very first Coggins test. A vet in the employ of the state came down and gave us the bad news. He told us the horse had to be destroyed. My wife was very upset. Equine encephalitis is a catastrophic wasting disease, and our animal obviously didn't have it. If every horse was like her, there would have been no such disease. It seemed unfair that she, who was naturally immune, should be shot just because she tested positive. We protested, and the vet allowed as how there was an option. We could send her to the state agricultural college, where they would perform a more elaborate test for the presence of the virus, and if she wasn't infective, we could have her back. The cost was \$800 plus transportation. I said, "Shoot her." The nacker came and took her away. (None of our other horses ever got the disease.)

The AIDS epidemic is exactly comparable; yet the medical profession and the state are handling it in an entirely opposite way. They are protecting the infected population! AIDS-infected individuals are left free to sign themselves in and out of hospitals, and when they are out, they are free to return to their haunts and infect others. They are almost paid to do so. They are "educated" as to the dangers, but they are given anonymity and opportunity, and we all know what education is worth where the sex drive is concerned, not to mention the motive on the part of the doomed to bring down the rest of us with them. As for the potential carriers, like our mare, there is no effort made whatsoever to identify them.

The other night I listened to the Surgeon General being quizzed by a panel of reporters on the occasion of the release of his official report on AIDS. The only recommendation was for the education of the public on how uninfected AIDS patients are -- that transmission requires "intimate contact." The reporters asked him why he was so lax in defending the public against this new and terrible communicable disease. Why did he not invoke quarantine? The Surgeon General's answer was amazing. He said that there was nothing the state or the medical profession could do. He added that, in his opinion, the only survivors would be the chaste and the strictly monogamous.

Now, as I listened, I knew from my experience with our Arabian mare that he had just told an outright lie. The public can be protected against such a disease, and very effectively. The medical profession and the state know just what to do. His complacent comment on the chaste and monogamous being the only survivors amazed me even more. There are figures on the incidence of such individuals. The Kinsey Report puts them at about 25% of the population. Thus if the Surgeon General is right, perhaps three-fourths of the species will soon be dead or dying. This puts an entirely different complexion on the Surgeon Gen-

eral's report. It changes everything. The argument is removed to another plane. It puts AIDS in the same category as the BOMB. It raises the question -- not how the medical profession and the state should act in an emergency -- but how large the human population should be.

Some say the human population is too large. It is a very controversial subject, needless to say, but it seems to me that very likely it is too large. It may very well be that about 75% of us today are surplus, and need to be got rid of. It may very well be that accomplishing this is the central problem facing us -- or, at least, facing Nature. In solving this problem, Nature would seem to have two recourses open to it. One is to cause the overpopulated species to control itself; the other is to have another species do the job for it.

Several decades ago it looked as though we were going to do it ourselves, whether we liked it or not. We suddenly had a weapon commensurate with the job. But the BOMB, for all the hullabaloo surrounding it, has not been used on schedule, and atomic warfare may be indefinitely postponed. Having failed with the first recourse, has Nature now come up with the second? The AIDS bug knows its way around. It is a communicable infection that takes advantage of the most insistent form of human communication. And our authorities welcome it. They aid and abet it. They do not take effectual measures against it. They do not, for instance, institute compulsory testing of everyone in the nation -- man, woman and child -- by, say, the Western Blot, or a cheap rapid equivalent, such as the Karpas-cell test. They do not invoke the law of quarantine, whereby all positives would be sequestered (locked up together) with the option, say, of paying for the more expensive test to see if they have the virus (are infective) and if not, allowed out.

From the point of view of Rev. Malthus, AIDS almost seems a blessing. Here is a means of bringing our species down to size -- and one which the Surgeon General evidently likes and accepts. Can it be that Mother Earth is about to be saved? And just in the nick of time? Or is it just our nation that is to be brought down?

RUSS WAFSA

Ponderable Quote

The current Wall Street arbitrage scandal, the New York Parking Violations Bureau scandal, and a number of similar events recently have brought to the attention of the American Jewish Community a segment of its membership that we would rather ignore: white-collar criminals, who exist in fair profusion What does it mean when a Lower East Side yeshiva linked to one of the most revered talmudists of our time launders money for criminals in order to keep its doors open in the face of declining contributions? What does it mean when those being arrested for white-collar crimes are members of the boards of some of our most important philanthropic and educational institutions cutting across all ideological and political lines?

Rabbi David Teutsch,
director of programs at
Reconstructionist Rabbinical College

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

A particularly pernicious role is played by international organisations which purport to bring together young leaders from different countries. What they actually do is seek out clever second-raters for promotion, and blacklist all those who show signs of being insufficiently brainwashed by the media.

One such organisation is called Young Königswinter, which brings together young Britons and Germans who are expected to be leaders of their respective countries in the year 2010. Among the participants at the 1986 conference was Toby Young, who is unlikely to have furthered his career with an article about it in the *London Observer* (Sept. 9, 1986). How he came to be invited is a bit of a mystery, as the participants were all co-opted on the recommendation of members of the Senior Königswinter conference organisation, a collection of play-it-safe young politicians who have been allowed to succeed.

The official theme of the conference was "Our Violent Society," but you will not be surprised to hear that the main emphasis was on World War II. Young describes how, during a sightseeing tour of West Berlin, "the guide on the coach took it upon himself to give us a comprehensive critique of British military historians. Liddell Hart was at fault for failing to mention the holocaust in *The Other Side of the Hill*: David Irving should not have suggested that Hitler knew nothing of the concentration camps throughout his reign as Führer. "The German people did this terrible thing to the Jews, they must never be allowed to forget this, I think!" Readers for the Board of Deputies of British Jews will have noticed the snide effect of the phrase "took it upon himself" and the clumsy hypocrisy conveyed by the quoted words, "I think," at the end of the guide's statement.

Notice that the guide omits to mention the name of the book in which Irving gives his grounds for thinking as he does, because the book does not state that Hitler knew nothing about the concentration camps -- only that he apparently knew nothing about the extermination camps. Nor does the guide mention that no one has taken up Irving's offer of a thousand pounds to anyone in a position to prove his statement about Hitler to be wrong.

Toby Young reported, "First stop was a Nazi death-chamber" complete with meat-hooks (probably where the conspirators of the 1944 bomb plot were done away with). At the Berlin Wall, where "our party waited in line to climb the platform and look at the East Germans, as at creatures in a zoo," Young made himself unpopular by crying out, "Don't feed the animals."

At the incredibly slanted "Reichstag exhibition of Ger-

man history, the Brits tactfully opted to visit the Frederick-the-Great section, while the Germans unhesitatingly chose the Third Reich." Afterwards, most of the members of the guided tour were to go on to visit Auschwitz, including a young woman who had been "visibly shaken" by the meat-hook death chamber. As Young comments, "I couldn't help feeling that . . . these intelligent young people would now much rather 'forget the whole thing.'"

German views of Britain were not very cheerful: "London street-life, they believed, consists entirely of pitched battles between rival football supporters who pause only to string up the nearest Pakistani to a lamp-post. Such is the effect of the way Britain's troubles are reported in the German press."

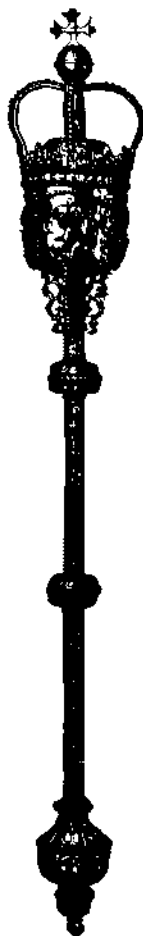
What is extraordinary is how many young Britons and Frenchmen get on with the Germans, despite years and years of indoctrination by comic papers diabolising the Nazis, slanderous articles in the press, and films in which Jews like Erich von Stroheim play the part of German officers shouting, "Zey are not beople -- zey are only Chews!"

* * *

U.S. News & World Report (Sept. 1, 1986) has an item called "Ike: an Overrated Warrior?" which contains two conflicting viewpoints. The first is that of Nigel Hamilton, biographer of Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery. He argues that General Eisenhower was caught off balance at the Battle of the Bulge, to such an extent that General Walter Bedell Smith insisted he should hand over command to Montgomery. Montgomery then created order out of chaos by coordinating the efforts of a million American troops with those of the British and Canadian armies, and slowly brought the German offensive to a halt.

Generals Patton and "Lightning Joe" Collins were then anxious to attack in the wintry Ardennes, an operation which Montgomery opposed. Monty wanted to seize the Ruhr. If successful, this would have ended the war six months earlier. Incidentally, failure to seize the Ruhr was responsible for 100,000 American casualties in the Ardennes, where the chief loser of face was General Omar Bradley. Never was truer word spoken in jest than when an American reporter coined the headline, "General Bradley Flies Back to Front."

Patton didn't much like the British, as Hemingway gleefully observed, but he and Montgomery had something in common. Both wanted to drive on to Berlin (as did Churchill) and get there before the Russians. In view of what followed, Patton's death in a car crash looks as suspect as Rommel's.



Ike refused to countenance any advance on Berlin. His preferred stance "on a broad front" turned out to be disastrous. In fact, there is now no doubt whatsoever that he was holding back for purely political reasons.

In a companion article in *U.S. News & World Report*, Ike's grandson, David, does not deny the above outline of events. Even Bradley, after the capture by the Americans of the Remagen Bridge, wanted to widen the bridgehead. Ike warned against doing this. He was concerned about keeping Western agreements reached with the Soviets at Yalta. Yet Field Marshal Kesselring, who had taken over the entire German western front, was willing to surrender "in order to facilitate the Allied occupation of Germany and deny it to the Soviets." Ike and Bradley, both tired men, ruled out any advance on Berlin. When Montgomery nevertheless attempted to advance, he was stopped with the help of General Marshall in Washington. Yet Ike had to exert himself several times to prevent the American forces from reaching Berlin before the Russians. He even prevented Patton from taking Prague, though the Czechs were trying hard to resist the Russian advance.

David Eisenhower justifies all this on the grounds that "America's supreme goals as a free society cannot be pursued in isolation but have become inseparable from its need to 'enhance liberty, dignity and integrity among peoples and among nations.'" He agrees that "the results were imperfect -- compromises reached with the Soviets continue to scar the continent of Europe -- but there was a triumph over the evils of Nazism." Peace has lasted 40 years. For the Europeans behind the Iron Curtain there is solace: "the ideal of a free Europe lives on."

Now please allow me to comment. Monty was no military genius and his dropping of parachute troops at Arnheim, to face Tiger tanks without artillery support, was a first-class blunder. But, given superiority in numbers and equipment, he was a careful architect of victory. He couldn't have defeated Rommel otherwise. Like Churchill, he still imagined that the British could play a decisive part, refusing to recognise that the declaration of war against Germany had meant the end of Britain as a world power.

Eisenhower and Bradley were ostensibly worried about the casualties which would have been suffered in a drive on Berlin, but Ike's alternative strategy meant the loss of many Allied lives without any useful objective being gained.

David Eisenhower's arguments are equally easy to demolish. If it is a bad thing for Europeans to be behind the Iron Curtain, why was it a bad thing to drive forward and prevent that? The "ideal of a free Europe" is a poor thing by comparison with freedom in 1945. As for (partial) peace having lasted for 40 years since then, does it not have much more to do with the fact that the Americans had the bomb? And just how were "liberty, dignity and integrity among people and among nations" best served by the Yalta agreement? Didn't America have allies in central and eastern Europe other than the Soviet Union? And were their best interests served by holding back? But perhaps they didn't have any comparable "liberty, dignity and integrity" to protect.

Finally, we come to the question of "triumph over the evils of Nazism." It is patently clear that victory over

Nazism could have been gained in 1944, saving hundreds of thousands of lives at the front and in the concentration camps (where conditions only began to deteriorate when the supply systems broke down) -- not to speak of further hundreds of thousands killed in the Allied bombing of open cities and myriads murdered by the Russians.

No, there has to be another reason why Eisenhower was ordered to stall. I can see it plainly. The longer the war lasted, the greater the number of Germans killed, wounded and raped. Punishing them was far more important than the loss of half of Europe or an extra couple of hundred thousand Allied troops. What is more, it was important that the supply system should break down and millions should starve -- both Germans (not much photographed) and concentration camp inmates (much photographed). How else would it be possible to build up the extermination myth? Why else did so many camp inmates who had survived several years in the camps come to die in 1945?

The motive for stalling was quite simply revenge -- not revenge by Eisenhower, but by the political wire-pullers. His reward was the presidency of the United States.

Unponderable Quotes

{A}ll that I believe in, all that makes life meaningful, I owe to Jews . . . There would have been no Christmas if there had been no Hanukkah

Jack Browne, columnist,
Pittsburgh Post-Gazette
Dec. 27, 1986

But if we drive out the Jews, we'll have no science, no communications, no medicine. If we drive out the blacks, we'll have no professional sports and no Army. And if we start a major war with our chosen enemy, we will destroy the whole bloody world.

Robert Smith,
The Berkshire Eagle,
May 13, 1985

I once asked my father if we had any Jewish ancestors because all good actors have some Jewish blood in them. But my father said there was none at all.

Sir John Gielgud,
English actor

Shorn of an empire and still fumbling for a role, Britain needs to change this country-gent mentality if it is to stop growing relatively poorer. Enterprising immigrants can help it make the change. Margaret Thatcher is unlikely to listen, but her eventual successors may be converted to more enlightened immigration laws. They could make a good start by encouraging more of Hong Kong's Chinese to come and live in Britain . . .

Editorial,
The Economist (London)
May 31, 1986

I've taken a fleeting look-see at two top-rated TV shows, *Moonlighting* and *Cheers*, and found they both have a common theme -- minority male gets Majority female. It's the Great Gatsby story line transmogrified to the boob tube.

Low-born boy gets high-born girl, however, used to be based on class, not race. (Othello was an exception, but he was no sharecropper.) Today it is the ethnic, Jewish or even black boy winning the blonde. All of which (forgive the pun) puts a different complexion on it. Are TV's prime time producers, practically all Jewish, bowing to the Zeitgeist of the times or are they nudging the spirit in the direction they want it to move? Whatever they're up to, they're loading their own daydreams or "successes" into show biz, which has become more or less their private fantasyland.

How the minority male must exult when he watches the near perfect Nordic from Kentucky, Cybill Shepherd, moon over Bruce Willis, the cocky, schlocky minorityite from Rome (NY). In real life, such a liaison would have been almost unthinkable in the U.S. until a few decades ago. In real life today, Cybill is heavy with twins fathered by her after-the-fact husband, Dr. Bruce Oppenheimer.

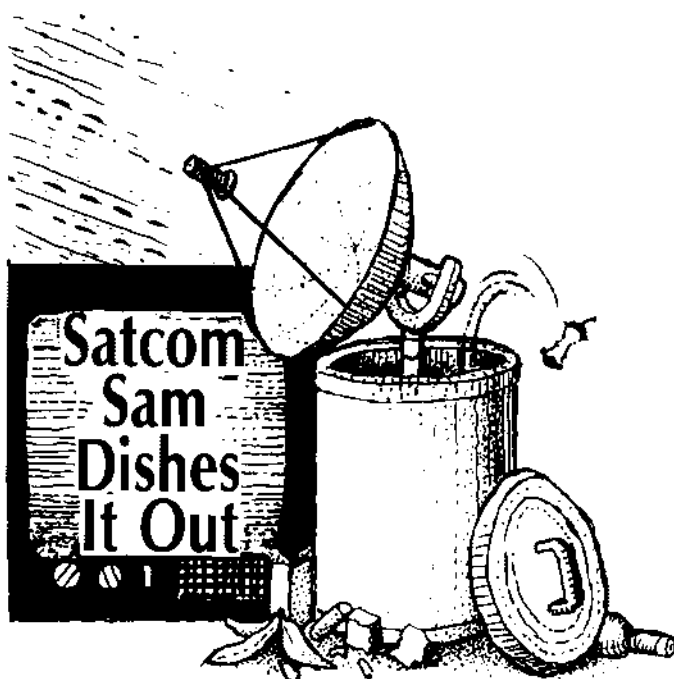
Take *Cheers*. The bartender, Ted Danson, though not as smart-alecky and ethnicky as Bruce Willis, is still not the "marrying up" Majority type of bygone days. He is considerably dumber than the girl, Shelley Long, who, though not as tall and statuesque as Cybill, is blonde, educated and well mannered. Like Cybill, she drools over her definitely inferior boyfriend.

Why the drooling? No adequate explanation is ever given. The point is made visually. Minority males, though sloppier, cruder and crummier than Nordic males, are sexier, Nordic males having become wimps, Nordic women prefer men of any other color and of any other brain size.

That's the not-too-subliminal weekly message in *Moonlighting* and *Cheers*. It may also be the titillating theme of many lower-rated, lower-budgeted and lower-IQ shows. Fact is, it may be the subconscious electricity that keeps millions of TV screens illuminated.

* * *

Channels, a TV trade sheet, reported a dinner catfight between Laurence Tisch, the CBS panjandrum, and Peter Jennings, the ABC news anchor. Considering the liberal-minority bilge pumped out five nights a week by the Canadian-born WASP with the Jewish wife, you'd think Larry and Peter would be as close as Bartyles & Jaymes. Not a bit of it. Larry, who with brother Preston is rumored to give Israel \$1 million a year every year, is supposed to have accused Jennings of being "pro-Arab." If he is, no one would ever have guessed it. Perhaps it is just the time-honored way Jews have of putting non-Jews on the defensive. After all, ABC, though shot through with Semitism, like almost



every large television enterprise, is now Majority-owned. Being pro-Arab is synonymous with being anti-Semitic, and being anti-Semitic can lead to secret and not-so-secret boycotts, which are never good for business and can be economically suicidal in show-biz.

Larry did mollify his calumny a tad by saying, "You'll never find me in any way interfering with the presentation of the news as long as the news is presented fairly." We can well imagine what he defines as "fair" news, if he thinks Peter's paeans to Zionism are pro-Arab. Larry went on, "But if I were sitting home and I heard a commentary on CBS on any subject that was biased, I think it's my obligation the next day to speak to the head of the news division and say, 'Look, you put on a biased commentary.'"

Larry may have been talking to Peter, but his words could also be taken as a warning to Injun Dan, who, needless to say, is not the kind of crow that has to be taught to caw.

* * *

From *Instauration's* vantage point, one of the very few good things going for hectomillionaire Laurence Tisch is that he is a skinflint. Since CBS News has more million-dollar-a-year men than any other network news outfit, people like Dan Rather, Don Hewitt (the boss of *60 Minutes*), Mike Wallace, Morley Safer, Harry Reasoner, Ed Bradley, Diane Sawyer, Charles Kuralt and Charles Osgood are understandably worrying about their fat paychecks. So far the Tisch ax has only fallen on some 200 lesser CBS lights. Let us hope that some or all of the network's obscenely overpaid talking heads will not continue to escape the financial guillotine.

* * *

Amerika, the \$35 million, 14½-hour detergent drama, was one of TV's greatest publicity scams. Sure, Russia came in for some propaganda jostling. So did the UN with its Nazi-style East German troop commander. But the ones who got jostled the most were the viewers. Kris Kristofferson, the "good American," put on a display of stone-faced acting unequalled in the history of the dramatic arts -- acting carried over into real life when, to crawl back into the good graces of liberal critics, he and some other members of the cast pretended to be contrite for participating in a series that was supposedly harmful to Russian-American relations. Kristofferson, an ex-drug addict and hippie, said he only accepted a part in the show so he could use his influence to make *Amerika* "more positive." To prove his good intentions, he got himself arrested in an anti-nuke demonstration in Nevada. Just before the cops hauled him away, as the photographers clicked and clicked, he fell on his knees and started praying. Ugh!

* * *

I watched Part One of Judith Krantz's *I'll Take Manhattan*. Enough is enough. The first two hours were so excruciatingly bad that only a certified masochist could have suffered through the remainder of the show. Though the names were carefully Aryanized, it was obvious that the rags-to-riches publisher was as Jewish as his female sidekick-mistress (and editor of his magazines). Since the latter incongruously refuses her boss's repeated proposals of marriage, he finally trips off to Europe, where he weds the perfect British Nordic from the very best of families. Alas, after a few years of marriage, she turns into a nymphomaniac who rushes off to the nearest dark corner -- prop room during a ballet performance, an unoccupied room during a party -- to have instant sex with her husband's ne'er-do-well younger brother.

I read somewhere that Judith Krantz's mother couldn't understand how her daughter could write such a barnyard manual of a book. Judith replied she had several children, had been married for many years and, like any normal woman, had her fantasies. This time the fantasy was the old female Jewish pin-sticker of degrading shiksas while secretly wishing to be one.

* * *

Present and future TV shows to miss:

- An as yet unnamed ABC miniseries about Nelson and Winnie Mandela. The convicted, liberal-approved South African terrorist will be apotheosized along with his wife, who goes in for necklaces -- not the bejeweled ones, but the fiery rubbery kind. Harry Belafonte is the front man for the project. Behind the scenes are the usual Jews: writer Fay Kanin and producer Sydney Pollack, among others. In the scenes will be the usual white drumbeaters of anti-white racism:

Marlon Brando and Jane Fonda, among others.

- Another upcoming TV hero is that never-sleeping apostle of vengeance, Simon (Nazi-basher) Wiesenthal, who will be memorialized in a four-hour HBO miniseries. Not appearing in the show (we'll bet the farm) will be Frank Walus, whose life was practically wrecked when he was falsely prosecuted as a war criminal. Wiesenthal, a prominent member of the pack that denounced him, actually sued Walus later, after the witch-hunters of the Department of Justice had been forced to drop the case. Bruno Kreisky, the Jewish ex-chancellor of Austria, will also be a no-show. He once broadly hinted that Simon had been in the pay of the Nazis.

- Robert Mitchum will return to the scabrous screen in a sequel to Herman Wouk's Teutonophobic *Winds of War*. Jane Seymour, an attractive, half-Jewish actress, will take over from Ali McGraw in the 30-hour anti-Nazi epic. One of the high points is when Sir John Gielgud, the British actor of part Lithuanian ancestry, dies a hideous death in a "reconstructed" Auschwitz gas chamber. Dan Curtis, the Jewish director and scripter, took time off to sign some money-grubbing letters for the Simon Wiesenthal Center, in which he boasts that his hate show will help the center "in confronting Holocaust deniers and in seeking out Nazi war criminals and their modern-day successors wherever they may be." Mitchum, who once had grave doubts about Holocaust statistics, is ironically starring in a show that puts him right in the camp of those who produced the figures he dared to doubt.

* * *

A 10-part TV series made in South Africa with Hollywood Jewish money is lighting up boob tubes in some American cities without benefit of pickets and bomb threats. How come? Because it doesn't glorify Afrikaners; it glorifies Zulus. This doesn't mean that *Shaka Zulu* will be praised by the African National Congress. Those Soviet-tilted insurrectionary goons receive most of their black support from the Xhosa tribe, whose members were slaughtered by the hundreds of thousands by Zulu King Shaka in the last century. Tutu, as well as the Mandelas, are Xhosas.

Shaka Zulu has a sprinkling of A-1 British actors in the overwhelmingly native cast. So far only Britain has banned it because the trade unions won't touch anything made in South Africa.

Director William Faure, an Afrikaner renegade, has made King Shaka a cruel but powerful character, who stands head and shoulders above the arrogant, greedy Brits, who eventually defeated him. By building up Zulu history and nationalism, however, the film indirectly gives a boost to the white South African regime. Present-day Zulus are against ANC bombs, sanctions and disinvestment campaigns, and would just as lief kill non-Zulu blacks as whites.

Talking Numbers 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Stephen Sussman, a Houston lawyer, is charging the Hunt brothers \$600 an hour for representing them in their legal wrangling with 23 banks.

#

Albert Einstein's 1939 letter to Franklin D. Roosevelt, begging him to start an atomic bomb program, fetched \$400,000 at a New York auction last December. Buyer was Malcolm Forbes, the cosmopolitan WASP publisher.

#

Non-citizens Wing Por Ng and wife Wendy, who arrived in this country from Hong Kong, won the \$12.8 million Pennsylvania lottery.

#

Marvin Davis, advertised as America's richest Jew, bought singer Kenny Rogers' Beverly Hills mansion, complete with 17-car garage, for \$20 million. The new seigneur then proceeded to spend 10 million more bucks on renovations.

#

Under the allegedly color-blind Reagan administration, the Equal Opportunity Employment Commission filed 526 racial discrimination lawsuits against employers in 1986; up from 411 in 1985. In 1986, 70,000 complaints were received by the commission, which pried \$36.6 million out of some targeted companies. Clarence Thomas, a onetime Democrat turned Republican, is the black in charge of the five-man commission. He claims he is against quotas.

#

A 58-county survey found that most divorcees are divorced between the ages of 25 and 29 after four years of marriage and one child.

#

97% of mammals and half the birds are not satisfied with one mate.

#

As of Jan. 1, 1987, Armand Hammer's Occidental Petroleum Corp. had a massive long-term debt (\$7.4 billion) and a lesser, but still staggering, short-term debt (\$892,700,000).

#

At least one-fifth of the 57,000 Roman Catholic priests in the U.S. are pansies, says *Newsweek* (Feb. 27, 1987). Another 20% of these sworn-to-celibacy clerics are characterized as "heterosexually active."

Menahem Golan and Yoram Globus, two Israelis, now control 39% of Britain's movie houses.

#

The U.S. minimum wage was raised 13 times in 1950-81. Black unemployment (for ages 16-19) rose from 16.6% in 1954 to 48.6% in 1982. Senator Kennedy, who fails to see the dismaying linkage, wants to jump the present \$3.35-per-hour minimum to \$4.60.

#

The 25,000-ton liner, *Wilhelm Gustloff*, lights bright and loaded to the gunwales with 8,700 passengers, mostly refugees from eastern Germany, was torpedoed on the night of Jan. 30, 1945, in the Baltic. 7,700 drowned -- more than 5 times the number lost on the *Titanic*.

#

An ABC-TV poll at the height of the 1984 presidential primaries was horrified to discover that 80% of the 18- to 24-year-olds were unable to name a single one of the Democratic candidates for the highest office in the land.

#

Only 27% of college basketball players and 30% of college football players graduate.

#

Annual royalties from *Mein Kampf* in Britain amount to approximately £20,000 per annum and go to the West German government. The copyright, which Senator Alan Cranston violated in the 1930s, runs out in 1995.

#

21% of Kansas City (MO) Jews had Christmas trees during the 1986 observation of Christ's nativity.

#

Most Australians (64%) are dead set against doubling the immigrant swarm (84,000), which swarmed into the country two years ago.

#

In 1946, Lady Bird Johnson acquired two Austin (TX) radio stations for \$40,000. She sold them for \$27.5 million some months ago. Another widow of another former president, Jackie O., violated her prenuptial contract and extracted \$26 million from the estate of her second husband, Aristotle Onassis, the sallow-faced Greek shipping magnate.

Operation Wetback, conducted by the Immigration and Naturalization Service under General Joseph M. Swing in 1954, rounded up and expelled 1,075,168 aliens, mostly Mexicans.

#

As estimated 10% (200) of the San Franciscans who have come down with AIDS are Jewish.

#

17,545 people were murdered in the U.S. in 1985; 563 in England and Wales. 78 U.S. policemen and other law enforcers were killed in 1985; 82 in the last 86 years in England. In Britain, 8% of bobbies are authorized to carry guns. Only 7 of them fired their weapons in 1985.

#

As a result of the recent totally unmerited pay raise for members of Congress and federal officials, the two Doles, Senator Robert and Secretary of Transportation Elizabeth, are eligible to receive \$3,007,000 in retirement benefits from the U.S. Treasury.

#

Gary Hart pocketed \$32,000 for a two-week teaching stint last winter at the University of Florida law school. He's currently on the payroll of a shyster firm in Denver. Annual take: \$175,000.

#

64% of U.S. whites say they would be fearful in an all-black neighborhood after dark; 27% would be so in the light of day, according to a *Time* poll (Feb. 2, 1987). Many fewer blacks (30%) would be frightened in an all-white neighborhood at night. 26% of whites said they had "felt physically threatened by someone who was black"; 24% of blacks asserted the reverse situation had affected them the same way.

#

Radical right parties obtained 1.1% of the vote in the recent West German elections. The largest, the National Democrats, got 0.6% (250,000). A half-century ago, a radical right party in Germany was racking up close to 100% of the vote.

#

Because of the Greenhouse Effect, Washington (DC) in mid-21st century will have 86.9 days of plus 90° weather, compared to 35.5 now. So direly predicts a NASA research team.

#

The average male Iclander, age 30-34, stands 180 cm tall. Average height for similarly aged males in Denmark was 177 cm; in the U.S., 177 cm; in Sweden, 175 cm. (1 cm = .39 inch.)

Primate Watch

San Francisco's welfare boss, **EDWIN SARSFIELD**, charged the city \$2,141 for "business meals" over a 13-month period. One at the St. Francis Yacht club was a \$99.50 abalone dinner. In between courses he claimed he discussed "food-stuffs for the poor." The Social Services Commission has accepted Sarsfield's resignation.

☆ ☆ ☆

They never give up. A group of Washington (DC) **LAWYERS** has formed the "Rehnquist Watch," dedicated to weakening "the moral authority of the Chief Justice when he issues opinions [in order to] diminish the impact and enforcement power of the Rehnquist decisions."

☆ ☆ ☆

A fairly recent Jewish immigrant from Russia, **GREGORY GELMAN**, is, or rather was, the owner of a five-story Manhattan apartment building with 15 tenants. He paid a couple of arsonists \$5,000 to burn down the building so he could collect \$250,000 in insurance. No thanks to their landlord, the tenants managed to escape from the fire unharmed. Gelman, a violinist, also owns two buildings in Harlem.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 13-year-old **BLACK FIFTH-GRADER**, while his mother was watching, stabbed Murray Kennedy, the white principal of a Georgia school, to death with a fingernail file. The local district attorney said the murder was not "racial." The murderer will probably be tried as a juvenile, which means he can be back in school, or on the street, in two years.

☆ ☆ ☆

The first white to join Zeta Phi Beta, a black sorority at the University of Alabama, is **JACKIE RASENBURG**, a sophomore from Canada, who says her "parents think it's good I'm doing it."

☆ ☆ ☆

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. and **JIM BAKKER** were not the only skirt-chasers on the modern religious scene. One of the most read and most influential Protestant theologians of the 20th century, **PAUL TIL- LICH**, was also a notorious womanizer.

☆ ☆ ☆

RONNI OLESH, a white woman of sorts, was sued for divorce by her dentist husband after several motel "healing sessions" with a black ex-janitor, **ALLEN COOPER**, who claimed he was a wizard and had the power of "therapeutic linguistics."

We're bound to hear more -- much more -- about **HUBERT HUMPHREY III**, Minnesota attorney general and son of the late Majority renegade. In answer to a newspaper questionnaire, he named *Trinity* by Leon Uris his favorite book. Uris is the Arab-bashing novelist who writes tours de force of Jewish racism. Humphrey's "personal heroes"? He chose his father, mother, John F. Kennedy, the King of Camelot, and the greatest woman of all time, Golda Meir, the Dowager Queen of Israel. "If I had 30 minutes to talk to anyone in history," who would it be? Hubert dutifully named Thomas Jefferson and ever more dutifully Justice Brandeis. Yes, Hubert will go far.

☆ ☆ ☆

In St. Louis (MO), **NATHAN HICKS** (race unspecified) shot and killed younger brother Herbert because the latter had used up six rolls of toilet paper over the weekend.

☆ ☆ ☆

GREGORY LEE ANDERSON of Minneapolis, a Baptist preacher and convicted wife-beater, was pummeled to death by his 15-year-old son who was protecting his mother from another beating at the hands of his reverend father.

☆ ☆ ☆

Just before police arrived to arrest him for sodomizing a six-year-old boy, the boy's mother attacked black Brooklyn teacher **ABRAHAM HAMPTON** with a stick and tried to stab him with a knife.

☆ ☆ ☆

A **JUDGE** ordered a couple in Victoria (BC) to pay their 18-year-old homosexual **SON** \$500 a month maintenance for half a year. In 1984 his parents had thrown him out of their house because they suspected he was working as a male prostitute.

☆ ☆ ☆

A **BLACK**, posing as a fireman and dressed in a fancy blue uniform, has robbed and defrauded at least 10 small businesses in Spokane. He walks in, tells the proprietors they have the wrong fire extinguishers and often sells them his own possibly stolen ones for a handsome profit. Then he inspects the premises for fire hazards, which gives him an opportunity to deplete the cash register. The phony fire marshal is still at large.

☆ ☆ ☆

For charging up to \$30,000 to arrange adoptions and lying about his fees, Manhattan "baby seller" **MURRAY LANDSMAN**, a lawyer, was sentenced to 6 months in jail and 4½ years probation.

STEVEN ROTH, who hired two black thugs to slash the face of Texas model Marla Hanson (15 cuts, 150 stitches) was found guilty of assault. He tried unsuccessfully to pin the blame on one of the blacks, whom he claimed was his homosexual lover and had attacked Marla in a jealous rage. Roth is Jewish. So is Milton Petrie, the multimillionaire who established a \$20,000-a-year trust fund for the Nordic model, perhaps as atonement for the evil-doing of a racial cousin?

☆ ☆ ☆

Rep. HENRY B. GONZALES (D-TX) likes to smear his political opponents, but doesn't like to be smeared. When he was eating breakfast at a San Antonio restaurant and heard Bill Allen, sitting at a nearby table, tell a friend that Gonzales was a Communist, the congressman got up, walked over and hit his critic in the face.



Quick-tempered Gonzales

Although 70, Gonzales is still able to land a fairly hard punch, since he was the second-best boxer at the University of Texas back in 1937. Allen, still nursing a black eye and a cut over his eyebrow, says he plans to sue the Hispanic congressman. Explaining his reasons for not hitting back, the 40-year-old Allen said, "The way I was raised, there's two things you don't do. You don't hit a woman and you don't hit an old man." This is not the first such incident in Gonzales's career. In 1963 he threatened to pistol-whip a colleague and actually struck the man on the House floor.

☆ ☆ ☆

LA MIGRA (immigration officer), **LOS ILEGALES** (illegal aliens), **LOS RAMALEROS** (hiders in the bush), **LOS ALAMBRADOS** (wire jumpers), **NO NECESITO COYOTE** (I don't need a smuggler) and **VIVAN LOS MOJADOS** (hurray for the wetbacks) are top 40 records and videos in the contemporary Tex-Mex music scene.

Primate Watch



TWO MEXICAN NATIONALS were charged in Odessa (TX) with keeping their three-year-old daughter in a closet during most of her short life. In the course of her confinement, she was raped, infected with a venereal disease and her body covered with 200 scars and bruises, including a cigarette burn in her right temple that went "all the way to the skull."

☆ ☆ ☆

In the 1970s he marched at the head of an anti-busing demonstration in Boston. Last January he was in a different kind of parade in Cumming (GA). In February, Boston's chameleon mayor, **RAY FLYNN**, put himself on record as supporting the hiring of gay and lesbian police officers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Appointed to the job of White House Communications Director that was recently and regrettably vacated by Pat Buchanan was **JOHN O. KOEHLER**, former Associated Press executive, former member of Jung-volk, a German subteen kiddie organization, for six months in the Third Reich. To try to deflect the media outcry against his childhood heresy, Koehler carefully explained that his first wife (who died in 1978) was Jewish, as is number two. That wasn't enough for new Chief of Staff **HOWARD BAKER**, who wants a squeaky-clean White House. Koehler was fired almost before he was hired.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rabbi MEIR KAHANE, who wants to sweep the Palestinians out of Israel and the occupied territories, was given back his U.S. citizenship, even though he is a member of the legislative body of a foreign nation.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. BENJAMIN SPOCK, the crackpot baby doctor, was arrested with 100 anti-nuke spooks as the group tried to invade the Cape Canaveral Air Force Station in a mass protest against the Trident-2 missile.

The **DEMOCRATIC PARTY FINANCE COMMITTEE** rescheduled its February meeting from Tucson to southern California to punish Arizona Governor Evan Mecham for canceling the Martin Luther King Jr. state holiday.

☆ ☆ ☆

Virginia Thomann, a nun in the Catholic order of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, did everything she could to persuade **NORBERTO TORRES**, a 19-year-old Hispanic mulatto, to kick his crack habit. But she didn't quite do enough, as she learned in one excruciating moment before Torres killed her with four knife thrusts in the neck.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last December, **Senator TED KENNEDY**, who was expelled from Harvard for cheating on a Spanish exam (father Joe got Fat Face reinstated), flew to Israel to pick up a more easily acquired degree from Ben Gurion University.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jews rescued **WINSTON CHURCHILL** from financial disaster not once but twice. His first Good Samaritan was **BERNIE BARUCH**, who, in the 1929 stock market crash, secretly covered Winnie's heavy losses. The second was **Sir HENRY STRAKOSCH**, a South African millionaire who gave Churchill \$170,000, which saved him from bankruptcy and could have been one reason for the future prime minister's suddenly stepped-up anti-Nazism.

☆ ☆ ☆

A black bank officer, **THOMAS COPELAND**, stole \$2,656,186.90 from a Queens (NY) savings and loan over a period of three years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Eleven members of an **ISRAELI DRUG RING** that peddled \$130 million worth of heroin a year were arrested in Brooklyn in January. Three of the suspects owned businesses.

Remember **JERRY BROWN**, the flaky governor of California who wanted to be the first flaky U.S. president? Now heavily bearded, he is a Zen Buddhist apprentice in Japan, where he spends his non-meditative hours writing a soul-searching book on politics.

☆ ☆ ☆

A British rock band, The Cure, has agreed to forbid all radio broadcasts of its hit (in both meanings of the word), "Killing an Arab," the first song on the group's newest album, which has sold 450,000 copies in the U.S. Henceforth all releases of albums, cassettes, compact discs, videos and the like will be sold with an anti-racist sticker attached. The company involved in all this is Elektra/Asylum, owned by **WARNER COMMUNICATIONS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

LINDA FELDMAN, 24, is suing Tony Bennett (Anthony Benedetto), who, after leaving his heart in San Francisco, allegedly left her with herpes, for \$90 million. The virus was supposedly passed to her by the nightclub singer after a May to December affair in 1985.

☆ ☆ ☆

Once he called rock 'n' roll "the devil's music." That was when rocker **LITTLE RICHARD** was born again and started preaching Christianity. Now Richard W. Penniman seems to have become unborn, since he solemnly declares rock 'n' roll to have been invented by God. He timed his new conversion or re-conversion rather well, while in the midst of planning a nationwide rock 'n' roll tour.

☆ ☆ ☆

NANCY LIEBERMAN, the lesbian basketball star and onetime groupie of Martina Navratilova, became the target of rabbinical wrath when, queried in a recent newspaper interview about the financial rewards of slam-dunking, she replied, "Naturally I'm happy about the money. I'm Jewish." What angered **Rabbi STEPHEN LISTFIELD** of Englewood (NJ) more than that irreverent statement was that Nancy is now a member of the Jews for Jesus crowd.

Survivor

Elie Wiesel, voice of Holocaust, wins peace prize



Milking it

The above appeared in the Harrisburg (PA) Patriot (Oct. 15, 1986). Very apropos. The interesting juxtaposition obviously wasn't intentional, but layout juggling sometimes produces more truthful reporting than the news itself.



Canada. When Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's jet took off from Senegal last February, there were whoops of joy from all aboard at the prospect of leaving Black Africa. The Canadian delegation had just completed a nine-day tour of the so-called "frontline states" surrounding white South Africa, and sympathy for Pretoria must have been lurking in everyone's breast. Many of the delegates had been either mugged, robbed or simply scared witless by roving street gangs armed with steel pipes and knuckle dusters.

* * *

Doug Christie, the most courageous attorney north of the 49th parallel, endured another nasty incident in December. Just as that month's edition of the *Friends of Freedom Newsletter* was about to be mailed (from P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C., V0S 1N0, Canada), Christie's camper van was stolen. It's hard to believe that the theft was not politically motivated because his private papers and personal effects began turning up all over the Victoria area following phone calls advising him where to look. Papers prepared for the pending appeal of James Keegstra's conviction were found strewn along one road.

* * *

British Columbia, like adjacent Alberta, has been a center of constructive politics in recent years. At present, the province is home to the only premier in Canada with any brains and/or guts, Bill Vander Zalm. A handsome immigrant from Holland, "The Slam," as he is affectionately known, has more than a little in common with Afrikaners. In fact, he drove Vancouver's highly organized radical-leftist community almost to distraction last November by meeting with South African Ambassador Glenn Babb and promising to go in the opposite direction from sanctions, by greatly increasing commerce between the nation and the province.

Jack Munro, leftist president of the powerful Woodworkers Union, cried, "We [British Columbia] will be the laughing-stock of the free world." A campaign was swiftly launched to have all three federal parties (left, lefter and leftest) censure Vander Zalm, who belongs to the Socreds (Social Credit Party), an anti-Ottawa political grouping which, regrettably, has almost no clout elsewhere in Canada.

Britain. The British press was all excited in January by the revelation that Britain might have gone to war against Israel in early 1956, if that country's aggressive inroads into Jordan were not halted. Britain had an alliance with Jordan requiring it to come to that Arab country's assistance in

the event it was invaded. Consequently, the British General Staff laid out a rather comprehensive contingency plan which, if implemented, might have all but wiped out the Zionist state while it was still aborning.

Needless to say, the plan never came to fruition. In the end, just the opposite happened. Jordan's relations with Britain cooled in the first part of 1956 when King Hussein fired General Glubb, the commander of the Arab Legion. In July, Nasser nationalized the Suez Canal. In November, Britain joined with Israel and France in a surprise attack on Egypt, one of the sorriest events in British military annals. Eisenhower, the last American president not to kowtow to Israel, stopped the war in its tracks and made an ass out of Anthony Eden, the British prime minister who sponsored it. Eden was also the sponsor of the earlier plan to attack Israel.

* * *

London and some of Britain's larger cities are becoming more New Yorkish every day. They are now being pockmarked with "no-go" areas, where milkmen, postmen, taxicab drivers, rent collectors, maintenance men and police fear to tread. Altogether 70 areas in London have been designated so dangerous that the police will only enter them with large teams and "with circumspection."

Some postmen in Broadwater Farm Estates, the battleground of one of Britain's worst race riots, will only deliver mail if they have a police escort. Doctors in several cities refuse to go out on night calls. Maintenance men will only work in pairs. Ambulances have been vandalized and looted while drivers and medics have been attending the sick and dying.

The sad thing about all this is that the West Indian blacks, who are largely responsible for the barbarization of London, are relatively law-abiding in their native islands. Feelings of envy and insecurity are aroused and latent criminal propensities emerge when a race is transplanted to a social and economic order to which it is completely unattuned.

* * *

If ever a martial court was called for, it is now, in the matter of the flagrant disregard shown recently for the health of the First Battalion of the Queen's Own Highlanders, and their wives and children. Those 600 elite young men, half of whom are married, were recently allowed to take shore leave in the death trap of Malinda, Kenya, a town where perhaps 65% of the prostitutes are infected with the AIDS virus. Apparently, nobody bothered telling Britain's finest that the venereal equivalent of the Black Plague was raging in the area! (Subsequently,

members of the Second Battalion of the British Parachute Regiment, passing through the same area, were told they must avoid Kenya's coastal towns -- a measure which predictably angered the Kenyans.)

In the matter of the Highlanders, insult was added to injury when the *potentially* dangerous British men (they had not yet been tested for AIDS) were treated by health authorities as a graver threat to the nation than the *most assuredly* dangerous students from the African AIDS Belt. First, when the 600 returned to their HQ at Fort George, near Inverness, Scotland, the army wasted three weeks before issuing any warning against contacts with the soldiers. This was Christmastime. With many of the men, especially the single men, dispersed throughout Britain, the army sent out an all-points bulletin warning of the "new AIDS risk" in Britain's very midst. This was probably the right thing to do, yet the affected soldiers had additional cause for bitterness in the reflection that such bulletins had not been sent out warning against black African students, diplomats and tourists, who are apparently at liberty to infect unsuspecting whites.

There is no room for "racial sensitivity" when it comes to the AIDS pandemic. Yet Europe is losing precious time by hesitating to identify the disease as the "Gay/Black Plague." That shorthand description, while not perfectly accurate, is so close to the truth in the European context that its wide acceptance could yet save countless European lives.

* * *

Besides the AIDS risk and the continuing immigration crisis, Britain is caught in a maze of Third World diplomatic crime. While even the Royal Family is prosecuted for speeding, there are 17,654 people in Britain who can -- and often do -- rob, rape and murder without having their wrists slapped. These are the diplomats and their dependents. During the past 10 years, this foreign army of occupation has committed 546 serious crimes in Britain, an average of more than one each week. In the same period, 6,800 diplomatically immune British abroad have committed exactly four serious crimes. Clearly, a system which worked for the white world of the past must be changed to reflect contemporary racial realities.

During one recent six-month period, every last airline flight from Pakistan to Britain carried heroin in a sacrosanct diplomatic bag. In any event, this assertion went unrefuted during a 1986 court case. Some observers are wondering if Third World diplomats may prove to be a key cause of the entire Western drug crisis.

* * *

Mordechai Vanunu, the Israeli nuclear plant technician who told the world, via the *Sunday Times*, about his country's secret



plant for manufacturing nuclear bombs, was kidnapped by Mossad agents in Rome, not Britain. Nonetheless, it was poor British security which may have made the abduction possible. According to an account in the *Washington Post* (Dec. 23, 1986), Israel learned of Vanunu's presence in Britain, and his plans to publish the truth about the nukes, only because "Britain's MI5 agents reportedly alerted their Mossad counterparts to [his] presence there."

Not wishing to embarrass Margaret Thatcher with yet another Israeli abduction on British soil -- the case of the bound Nigerian diplomat being fresh in British memories -- the Mossad plotted to entice Vanunu to the Continent. A blonde agent named "Cindy" did the trick.

The brazen Israel Firsters in the bosom of MI5 deserve to be sacked, but almost surely won't be.

* * *

Hillaire Belloc's *The Cruise of the Nona*, 1925 (Penguin Books, 1958) has been described as a cross between the *Yachting Monthly* and *Mein Kampf*. It mixes anecdotes about the author's sailing trip round Wales and southern England with discourses on religion, politics and philosophy. Some of the most interesting parts were devoted to the origins of WWI.

An early declaration of the British attitude would have prevented war. When I came ashore again and reached London, I learned of the prolonged hesitation amongst the politicians -- men by their petty trade unused to and unfit for tasks of magnitude -- of the French President's letter and the ambiguous reply to it drafted and published, of the final voting when, by a majority of one, the cabinet decided upon war. Had the virility of such a decision been known even four brief days earlier, war would not have come -- but it was too late.

Although Belloc does not say so, it was the Ulster crisis that finally tilted the British cabinet by one vote to join the war and thereby raise it to the status of a global conflict -- a real holocaust of our times. Few people nowadays realize how close that vote was.

Britain's ambiguous answer to the French President's appeal for a British declaration of war gave the impression that Britain did not intend to get involved, no doubt because part of the cabinet dithered until the last moment. Prime Minister Asquith himself had no idea what the final decision would be.

Men have fallen into the habit of what was called during the war "propaganda." They both give it and receive it. Upon every side what you hear (or what is concealed from you) is put forward (or

concealed) with an object of advocacy and therefore distortion. It was perhaps during the war necessary, or at least necessary in those societies such as our own which had no national tradition of such a conflict. Men were made to swallow the most enormous camels.

The unfortunate ilabby German became a horrid fiend quite out of nature. And even those foreigners who are most hated instinctively and traditionally by the mass of the population became "gallant allies."

The most comic part of the affair was the attitude towards America. We dared not insult America, for we were naturally as keen on getting American help as is a drowning man on catching a deck chair. . . . In their ignorance many people came to believe it was the duty of the Americans to come over and help, and what was more astonishing still, it was represented to them as a matter of life and death, not to us but themselves. The Americans were told (heaven knows whether any of them believed it!) that if the Germans, Austrians, Bohemians, Bulgarians, Turks, etc., won in their push against the English, French and Italians, that if the half-baked won against the baked, the next thing would be a sailing of the conquerors over the seas for the rude domination of Scranton, Pa.

France. As hundreds of thousands of non-Europeans poured into France in recent years, the government never expelled as many as 100 at a time -- until last October 18. It was then that the National Immigration Office asked the state-owned charter airline, Air Minerve, to fly 101 blacks, most of them illegal immigrants involved in drug-dealing, home to their native Mali.

The left-wing guerrilla group, Direct Action, wasted only a few days before planting bombs at the Immigration headquarters and an Air Minerve office. The damage was considerable, but no one was injured.

West Germany. A bronze plaque set up in Bad Kreuznach in 1977 carried this inscription:

ON THIS LOCATION THE
SYNAGOGUE OF THE JEWISH
COMMUNITY OF BAD KREUZNACH
STOOD FROM 1737 UNTIL THE
NIGHT OF NOV. 9th, 1938, WHEN IT
WAS BURNED DOWN.

A few months ago town officials finally drummed up enough courage to have the plaque removed. The synagogue was not destroyed on Kristallnacht. It was dismantled in the 1950s by its owner, a Herr Thress.

* * *

Germany has the purest beer in the

world. A law in effect since 1616 permits only malt, hops, yeast and water as ingredients. But now the European Court in Luxembourg is threatening to scrap the German law on "free trade" grounds, which has led 2½ million German beer drinkers to sign a petition in its defense.

British beers are commonly among the most adulterated. Denis Palmer, a British beer agent in Holland, writing in the *Good Beer Guide*, complains, "Our beers are shunned and treated with grave suspicion in most European lands." The reason? "All the fish-gut extract, onion skins, and other additives -- up to 28 in some brands -- which need not be noted on the labels." One nutrition expert told the *Daily Mail*, "Most [British] beer is undoubtedly sound -- but some of it should have a skull and crossbones on the label." Only on the Isle of Man is a pure beer law enforced.

The problem abroad is obtaining the real German article. Bavaria alone has 829 breweries, but, says British beer expert Graham Lees, "There seems to be one law . . . for beer brewed for sale in West Germany, and another if anything goes for beer brewed for export." Even in Strasbourg, on the Rhine's west bank, the German beers on sale are full of additives. The real McCoy does not travel well and quickly goes stale.

The West German government is stoutly defending its need for pure beer laws, reminding the European Court that beer is a vital source of nutrients, providing up to one-fourth of the Germans' daily needs. The best solution for the rest of the world would be to import living Germans to set up small, first-rate breweries in each locale. Now that every American hamlet has a family of Chinese on hand to run a restaurant, why not a family of Germans to pass on the brewing secrets that the German-American brewers either don't know or, for economic reasons, want to keep to themselves.

Austria. Jews appear to be both surprised and angry that anti-Semitism has had a small boom in Austria. They don't blame it on the heavy-handed interference of world Jewry in last year's presidential election, during which Jews heaped massive insults on the winning candidate, Kurt Waldheim. Hunting for a scapegoat, Austrian Jews have zeroed in on Krone, one of the country's leading newspapers, which dared to back Waldheim before and during the election and dared to defend him against the war crime libels thrown at him. Anyone or anything that criticizes them ultimately becomes in the Jews' pathological dictionary "anti-Semitic." So the people of Austria now have a mass-circulation newspaper that is anti-Semitic. Financial masochists and other born losers should rush out and buy stock in Krone.

Yugoslavia. This artificial nation consists

Judah's brother-in-law, Joseph Berman, had settled in New York before WWI and

Syria. Rumors that President Assad is building up a huge stock of chemical warfare weapons brought a stern and dramatic warning from Yitzhak Rabin that Israel has 4,000,000 gas masks at the ready along with more than sufficient chemical resistant clothing. Israel's defense minister emphasized that Assad shouldn't even "contem-



Winnie Mandela who, with the help of the worldwide media propaganda machine, has been transfigured into a sort of black Joan of Arc, endured the slings and arrows of humiliation recently when she and her home were attacked twice within three months, not by those terrible white Afrikaners, but by those wonderful people of her own race, a gang of black youths.

In the first onslaught, Winnie was the target of soft drink cans, litter and sand. In the second, \$500 in damage was done to her red brick house. Her fellow blacks were irate because of her support of a Negress who had been tried and found guilty of murdering her husband -- and because a soccer team composed of Winnie's family and friends had chased another team away from a nearby playing field. The marauding young blacks also disliked her for her "imperial and free-wheeling" lifestyle.

A white South African seaman, Reval Langeveld, 20, suffering from a ruptured intestine, was refused treatment by a hospital in Djibouti (once known as French Somaliland) after he collapsed on a passing cargo ship. The black government wanted no truck with anyone from Apartheidland. In the nick of time, Langeveld was flown to London by a British rescue service.

When Black History Month rolls around next year and white Americans are once again forced to hear all those teary tales, many of them completely phony, of U.S. hospitals refusing to accept dying black scientists and hemorrhaging black singers, somebody should bring up the name of Langeveld.

Almost reluctantly, *Time* (Mar. 2, 1987) admitted that the U.S. State Department had found "as many as 21 of the 30 members of the African National Congress's executive committee also belong to the [Communist] Party." But in its profile of Joe Slovo, the non-black chief of staff of the ANC's military wing, *Time* carefully omitted to inform its readers that Slovo is Jewish. (His parents emigrated from Lithuania to South Africa.) Neither did *Time* explain that South African demographic divisions are more tribal than racial. The ANC, for example is supported by the Xhosas (the Mandelas' tribe) and is more or less detested by the Zulus, South Africa's largest black population group.

India. Negro students are being ostracized in several Indian cities because of AIDS, which has killed only five Indians but perhaps as many as 50,000 black Africans.

Recent mandatory testing turned up six Kenyans in central India and three or four Tanzanians in the south who were "positive." All were asked to leave. But the African students at New Delhi and Bombay refused to be tested, with more than 200 in the former city harring doctors and staging a nearly violent demonstration on February 27.

India has not yet ordered AIDS screening for those Africans who are not students, but, given its unsanitary environment, it had best get cracking and send all AIDS-carriers packing.

Pakistan. The country's leading nuclear physicist, Abdel Qader Khan, has announced that Pakistan now has a nuclear weapon. Although he took it back later, perhaps because of government pressure, Israel may well believe the story. If so, it may now be preparing a new bombing raid similar to the one that severely damaged the Iraqi reactor in Baghdad. The Pakis better oil up their anti-aircraft defenses.

As usual, the U.S. Congress is knee-jerkingly implementing Israel's policy of not allowing any Middle Eastern country but itself to have the luxury of a nuclear arsenal. The Zionists' leading senatorial frontmen, such as Alan Cranston, with his Jewish wife, and Robert Kasten, the drunk driver, are threatening to cut off financial aid to Pakistan unless it quickly stops its nuclear weapons research or proves it has no bomb.

China. The aesthetic prop is going great guns in the onetime Celestial Kingdom that is now the People's Republic. Plastic surgeons have been operating on thousands of Chinese women, rounding their eyes, making their noses more prominent and inflating their breasts. One surgeon claims he has "Europeanized" 10,000 sets of eyes since 1981. There have even been a few sex-change operations.

In the days of Chairman Mao such remodeling jobs were outlawed and considered the height of vanity and bourgeois decadence. Mao was absolutely right. There is Nordic beauty and there is Oriental beauty -- and never the twain should mix.

Black African students in China staged another big protest on January 8. This time 200 marched more than 12 miles through Peking, from their campus to the embassy district, to protest an anonymous letter ridiculing their manners. The last big Negro march in Peking came last June, when several hundred protested a black-Chinese student clash in Tianjin a month earlier. (Though the media never said so, perhaps it

was jealousy at the sight of blacks freely marching which provoked Chinese students to demonstrate later in the year.)

The "hate letter" which angered the blacks in January said (in English) that the Chinese would not allow "any Negro to hang about our universities to annoy Chinese girls and to introduce on our academic ground manners acquired by life in tropical forests." It warned that if blacks did not "correct" their behavior, new "lessons" would follow "based on the experience of Americans, who know very well what to do to curb the Negroes in their country." (Here the letter was sadly mistaken.)

In their latest march, the Africans chanted rhythmically, "We are going back!" Stopping at the Moroccan Embassy, they met with Ambassador Abderrahim Harkett, the dean of the African diplomatic corps, and asked him, "Why should we stay here in these universities to study when they don't want us?" Some students then decided to boycott their examinations as a protest -- a precedent which will likely inspire test-shy black students in other parts of the world to compose similar "hate letters."

The *New York Times* observed, "Previous demonstrations by African students have embarrassed the Chinese, who have sought to widen their diplomatic role in Africa and who maintain military and special diplomatic missions there."

If *Instauration* may be so bold as to advise the yellow race, this is no time for the Chinese (or any civilized people) to be "widening their role" in Africa. As of late last year, only one active case of AIDS had been reported among the one billion Chinese. As for the students, with their chant of "We are going back!" -- let us hope that their hosts take them at their word. Those 200 marchers may well include 20 or more carriers of the AIDS virus. Why should pitifully poor Chinese workers help subsidize Negro AIDS-carriers of mediocre intelligence at Chinese universities when millions of their own sons and daughters are not going to college?

Japan. The Japanese are so racist that Japan Airlines stewardesses will demurely ask their countrymen, "Will it bother you to sit next to a *gaijin*?" *Gaijin* is the Japanese word for foreigner.

In Tokyo bars when a white customer drops in, a Japanese barfly is likely to remark, "It stinks in here." The notice out front of a sauna reads, "Foreigners refrain from entering." Some discos won't let in non-Japanese customers because they are "too noisy."

A Japanese scientist has written a book claiming that the left side of the brain is more developed in his people than in the brains of foreigners. Prime Minister Nakasone, noted for his pointed statements about the mental inferiority of blacks and Hispanics, has gone on record as saying the Japanese are the only people really capable

of enjoying the beauty of flowers.

At the same time, Japanese intellectuals have been known to depreciate their appearance and small stature, a bit of self-hating which partly accounts for the popularity of Nordic models in the Land of the Rising Sun. Also, despite their prosperity and industrial prowess, the Japanese still spend a great deal of time and money analyzing and frequently stealing every new Western invention. Finally, if the Japanese even partially exhibited their racial prejudice in Western Europe, they would soon be accused of violating the hate laws and sent to jail.

* * *

Anti-Semitic books, some of them best-sellers, written by both little-known and well-known Nipponese authors, are beginning to appear in Japan, where the only Semites are diplomats, businessmen, tourists and a few other strays from the West. One such opus is by Masami Uno, a writer who claims the rise of the yen in the last two years was engineered by American Jews to wreck the Japanese economy. Uno's paperback opus, which has already sold 150,000 copies, also states that Jews control the major multinational corporations.

Uno assures his readers that his approach is educational. "I'm really saying Japanese are dumb and they need to understand how powerful Jews are to understand how the United States works." Those Japanese who read Uno's book may be less dumb about Jewish power in the future. In any event, they'll know more about such matters than Americans, who have the greatest difficulty obtaining books in English on similar themes.

Australia. The news from down under is not all bad these days. To begin with, Bjelke-Petersen, whose political obituary had been written by all the journalistic reptiles, was re-elected as Premier of Queensland with an increased majority. He then told the Federal Prime Minister that he, Hawke, wouldn't be in office long.

Sometimes the Australian government sponsors films to be shown abroad which reveal a good deal. Two such films are *Out of Time*, *Out of Place* and *Peppimenarti*. The first is a fascinating study of anthropology in Australia, with an intelligent scientist as the narrator. It concerns two types of hominids which coexisted in the continent for at least 6,000 years. The first, called Mungo man, provides the earliest example of a modern skull to be found anywhere in the world. Of course, this is purely fortuitous, and the narrator makes out a good case for the type being Mongoloid and having come over a short stretch of sea via New Guinea during the last ice age, when the seas were lower than they are now. The other type is extraordinarily primitive, though its remains are, also fortuitously, later in date. It very obviously descended

from Java man, a type of *Homo erectus* who lived within ten days walk of Mungo man, at Kow Swamp.

Probably the two types are so different that miscegenation was very difficult. Eventually, however, it seems to have happened, and the narrator reasonably concludes that the modern aborigine descends from that cross. Carleton Coon's name is not mentioned, but such a finding is directly in line with his suggestions in *The Origin of Races*: (a) that modern aborigines descend from Java man and (b) that they were hominised by Mongoloid admixture, just as the Negroes were hominised by Europid admixture.

Peppimenarti tells how the aborigines of Australia are being encouraged to take over tribal lands they once "owned" and to cut loose from the pernicious, culturally destructive influence of the mission stations. Unfortunately, this does not by any means involve a break with white culture. An aboriginal spokesman explains how they still expect to receive the things to which the white man has accustomed them, especially beer. Much of their revenue comes from rounding up bush cattle which have strayed from white ranches in the area. White helicopter pilots clearly play an important part in these roundups.

The Aborigines, who speak in broken sentences, are obviously not high on the IQ totem pole, but they have more common sense than many a MENSA member. To begin with, they don't believe in unemployment benefits. Everyone works or gets out (which means losing his part in the tribal commonwealth). If a man rapes a young girl, he dies. He does not just spend time in prison and come out again none the worse, as one of the elders slowly explains. Nor is the death penalty by any means rare in the tribal areas -- as is also made clear. If a man steals, he is badly beaten the first time. If he continues thieving, he may be killed. The preparations for one such beating take place on the screen, and it is explained that on a previous occasion the criminal had his bones broken. Spearing in the legs is another common punishment.

Strong emphasis on tribal customs, including ritual dances which last for several days, is an important feature of aboriginal life. In *Peppimenarti* we see one such ritual, which involves the "circumcision" of young boys. They are petrified with fear, as well they might be if, as one suspects, they are going to be whistle-cocked. Still, even that is a birth-control measure.

Aboriginal education involves teaching children about the dreamtime, in which each of them takes the form of a different animal. They have some pride of race, because though only a half-caste is bright enough to work out their accounts, we are told that he has no standing compared with that of the full-blooded tribal elders. The elders have the power to decide who shall marry whom, as aborigines differ in skin

color and may not marry outside their skin caste.

Which is better, to have the Aborigines "integrated" into slums on the outskirts of white townships or fully involved in tribal rituals under the supervision of their elders? No Instaurationist can fail to come up with the right answer to that question.

* * *

A racial mini-riot took place last year in a Queensland town between white Aussies and Aborigines. Ten people were seriously injured and two hotels were badly damaged. The violence erupted in a raid on the town of Goondiwindi by 100 Aborigines (the Australians call them blacks) in a 22-car convoy, in so-called retaliation for one of the Stone Agers being refused entry to a disco.

* * *

At a German Remembrance Day service last November, a pastor spent much of his oratory on Nazi concentration camps, without ever mentioning Dresden or Hamburg. Nor did he make even the slightest reference to Germany's war dead. Some who attended the service complained to the Australian Civil Liberties Union that although they were habituated to anti-German propaganda (how could they not be?), they felt it might at least be omitted in German memorial services.

* * *

The Australian Council for Overseas Aid has chided Prime Minister Robert Hawke for his obsessive love affair with Israel and his refusal to pursue a fair and balanced Middle Eastern policy. Hawke was asked, since he was so openly against racial discrimination in South Africa, why he couldn't be consistent and give the dispossessed Palestinians a break. He was reminded that Australia's contribution to the United Nations agency that helps Palestinians had been slashed from \$1.4 million to \$250,000. The ACOA further stated:

In the occupied territories, 1.5 million people have no democratic right to vote, must at all times carry special identity cards, and are subject to arbitrary search as well as administrative detention for up to six months without charges being laid and without trial.

The emergency regulations in force in the West Bank and Gaza are similar to those now in force in South Africa, except they have been in force for 19 years.

* * *

Joining the rest of the world in its latest outburst of anti-Nazi mania, the Australian government and media are gunning for aging citizens from Eastern Europe, who supposedly collaborated with the Germans in WWII. Although many of the accusations are based on evidence supplied by the



KGB, Australian authorities are going along with the charade.

John Loftus, a professional anti-Nazi witch-hunter from the U.S., has been given a media platform to make irresponsible slanders that Nazi war criminals in Australia are spying for the Soviet Union and have links with Central American death squads.

The hysteria was set off by an Australian Broadcasting radio program, produced by Mark Aarons, a Jew who neatly camouflages his racism with ultra-leftism.

But the Nazi hunters have overplayed their hand here, and the reaction is in full flower. One tactical blunder of the vengeance brigade has been to focus on the Allied intelligence services (which sometimes utilized Nazis) as well as on the Nazis themselves. This is the route pioneered in America by John Loftus. It has proven especially counterproductive in the hands of Mark Aarons, given the fact that his family was long prominent in the Communist Party.

A leading Jew and a leading Catholic have both attacked Aarons & Co. in the strongest possible terms. Dr. Frank Knopielmacher was described as "perhaps the most brilliant Jewish political intellectual in the country," who, as a psychology reader at Melbourne University, has served as "intellectual godfather to many of Australia's leading political thinkers." According to Nicholas Rothwell, in the *Weekend Australian* (Dec. 13-14, 1986):

Dr. Knopielmacher rails against the activities of the professional Jewish lobby -- "socio-political cultures, mainly American, but a few Australians, too, for whom the destruction of our lives has become the economic base of Holocaust Industries, Inc." And, he says, "Ethnic rancour will be augmented; anti-Semitism is bound to gain momentum."

Equally vehement is the "white ethnic" leader B.A. Santamaria, whom Rothwell calls "Australia's most prominent conservative spokesman." Santamaria is focusing on "the ethnic slur contained in the accusations leveled wholesale against nameless members of the Baltic, Ukrainian and Croatian communities." And he demands to know why only Axis crimes are being pursued relentlessly the world over.

Rothwell summarizes the situation as "Nazi hunters on the rampage with peculiar hidden agendas."

* * *

One Aussie, Bruce Ruxton, president of a veterans' organization, did not bend the knee, as most of his countrymen did, upon the arrival of Archbishop Desmond Tutu. Ruxton called the diminutive black South African "a witch doctor dressed up in arch-

bishop's clothes," who came to peddle race hatred.

Tutu might have received an even cooler reception from certain Israelis if he had visited that country. By now his anti-Semitic remarks are catching up with him. A few weeks ago, Knesset members representing three different parties condemned him with one voice and demanded he "apologize publicly to the Jewish people for his bigotry." If Tutu doesn't watch it, he is going to wake up someday and find he is no longer a saint, a downshift occasionally experienced by media stars who for one reason or another interrupt their ceaseless and voluminous praise of Jewry with a word or two of nay-saying.

Philippines. What kind of a democracy is it when the government can step in and shut down a newspaper it doesn't happen to like? Last January, a gaggle of government bureaucrats put an end to the *Manila Daily Express*, which was owned by a friend of the exiled Marcos. The excuse was that the paper, with a circulation of 117,000, was losing money. But Filipino insiders know very well that the cause of the paper's demise was its constant criticism of Madam President, whose "democratic" government controls the *Manila Journal Co.*, which owns three newspapers and three television stations, as well as some radio stations. This media empire, unsurprisingly, has only nice things to say about Corazon Aquino.

To make the present regime in the Philippines into a democracy takes a lot of verbal prestidigitation, the kind of wordplay at which the Western media are so expert. First you lie to get the "fascist" right-wing dictator overthrown. Then you lie to keep the "democratic" left-wing dictator in power.

* * *

Despite all the talk of land reform put out by Cory Aquino after she had taken over the Philippines by the triple whammy of a media coup, a street mob putsch and torrents of propaganda from on-the-make politicians like Senator Richard Lugar and Representative Stephen Solarz, the Aquino family still owns a 14,820-acre hacienda, one of the islands' largest estates. Because her troops shot and killed 20 land reformists last January, some Filipinos thought that the least their leader could do was to show her good faith in her often vaunted agrarian principles by giving up her share of her family's enormous land holdings. But she still refuses to act, either in the case of the Aquino spread or in the case of land reform in general, although the appropriate legislation has been on her desk for almost a year.

Brazil. While blond, blue-eyed couples in Scandinavia, Canada and the U.S. rush to adopt babies from the worst slums of Bogotá, Bangkok and Calcutta, many infertile Israeli couples are not the least bit brainwashed on the matter. They take their adoption needs directly to one of the few places left on earth where Nordic traits and surplus children still go together -- namely, the German-settled district of southern Brazil.

An estimated 5 million abandoned children of all ages wander among Brazil's prolific population of 140 million. About 4.95 million of these youngsters hold positively no attraction for the race-smart Israelis, who proceed to far-southern cities like Itajaí and Curitiba, where baby-trafficking gangs help persuade destitute German-Brazilian mothers to part with their little ones. One Israeli woman named Arlete Hilu has helped arrange from 500 to 1,000 adoptions for her countrymen in the latter city alone.

Adoption by foreigners is quite legal in Brazil, but only when there is no profit involved. When Hilu and others like her were found to be making up to \$10,000 per select baby, an arrest warrant was issued and she fled to Israel. Meanwhile, the Itajaí ring of 26 Brazilians (religion unstated) has sold about 500 fair children in the last few years, nearly all of them to Israeli couples. The mothers were falsely told that affluent Brazilian couples in the area would be adopting their children.

The Israeli connection is highly significant in light of pestering rumors that Israelis took some homeless German children away with them in the chaotic years following WWII. Given factors like the 30% out-marriage rate among American Jews (mainly to Majority members), and the steady darkening of Israel's own Jewry, it appears that race must be a subject very much on Jewish minds these days -- not just in some abstract or theoretical way, but in terms of a specific issue to be resolved: "How white do we as a people wish to be?"

At the opposite extreme are those mindless white Gentiles in every country who would happily bring misfeatured cinematic creatures like E.T. into their race's germ plasm if only they could. Yet there has been one positive development. The 1979 (U.S.) Indian Child Welfare Act says that state courts have no jurisdiction in custody battles involving full-blooded American Indians. Several Western tribes have literally "declared war" on white adopters and are insisting, with some success, that the pale-faces return the thousands of children they have taken. To date, about 600 Indian children have been returned.

Ponderable Quote

There is no more terrible sight than ignorance in action.

Goethe

No Surrender -- Yet!

For "de-holidaying" Martin Luther King's birthday in Arizona, the new Republican governor, Evan Mecham, showed exemplary courage. He will, of course, pay dearly for it. Already the Democrats in his state, working through a renegade Republican, Ed Buck, have initiated a recall campaign, and the media are after him for having made some questionable appointments.

So far Mecham has not shown the white flag, which would have been raised long ago by any other politician who found himself the target of such an avalanche of media and minority wrath. In fact, in the middle of the "scandal," he went off to Washington, where his proposal to end the 55-mph speed limit received overwhelming support at the National Governors Association meeting.

Loose-Lipped Judges

Evan Mecham has an admirer in Judge Jack Turner of Dade County (FL), who created an uproar when he stated apropos of Rev. King, "He is an immoral man," who doesn't deserve a holiday. Surprisingly, when the media raged and various black organizations demanded an apology, Turner stuck to his guns. He even expanded his Kingophobia: "I have nothing but contempt for the man and the way he lived his life."

It took two weeks to turn Turner around. (They always turn around in the end.) The pro forma apology was read from a prepared statement in the presence of a cohort of black ministers.

An unfortunate controversy has arisen as a result of my expression of a personal opinion about Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Although I am entitled to my personal opinion as a citizen, I acknowledge that it was inappropriate for me to express a personal opinion about Dr. King in connection with a judicial hearing, however informal. I acknowledge the importance of Dr. King's contribution to the civil rights movement in America.

I extend my unqualified apology to the community and to all concerned for expressing my personal opinion in the course of my official duties and hope that my apology will amicably resolve the controversy that has occurred.

Judge Turner's anti-King remarks, not meant for the public ear, were fed to the press by two lawyers, Loren Granoff and Robert Soifer.

* * *

Two Illinois judges have also come under fire for their outspokenness. Duane G. Walter of Page County told a black defendant he "should stay in Chicago," where he belongs. Arthur J. Ciselik of Cook County informed a female lawyer she should be "home raising a family." Intensive efforts are being made to remove both judges from the bench.

Rare Birds

Samuel Brown, a Queens (NY) cop whose skin is darker than his name, had the guts and the decency to reject a promotion to sergeant that would have boosted his yearly pay by \$7,000. Asked the reason for this extraordinary gesture, Brown replied, "It wasn't a difficult decision . . . I just don't believe in racial quotas." Brown was angered by a court ruling that black officers must be promoted to sergeant even if they failed the promotion test. A 14-year police veteran, Brown got higher than 65.3, the passing score for blacks, but lower than the 79.2 passing grade required of whites.

At first minority cops claimed the tests were culturally biased. The courts agreed. When the exams were rewritten to be entirely job-specific, minority members still did poorly. This time they no longer charged that the tests were biased; they said the results were! The courts caved in again and ruled that even those who flunked must be promoted.

One white officer, Thomas Breen, who had been recommended for a citation for rescuing two people from a burning building last year and who had received two citations for meritorious conduct during his career, commented sourly: "There's a female black officer in my command that got a 59 on the promotion test. Is this discrimination?" Unfortunately, Officer Breen's justifiable complaint was made when his police radio was open. He was immediately suspended without pay and must now face a department trial.

Also to be commended is brave Nancy Bradshaw of the Omaha police force. Nancy could have been promoted to sergeant, but refused, saying the promotion offer came not because of merit or seniority, but because of quotas set up by Omaha's affirmative action program. In a recent test she failed to score among the top 60, yet she and four other female or minority members, who also scored low, were put on the promotion list. The four others apparently had no qualms about being promoted on the basis of their sex or dark pigmentation, rather than on their abilities.

Negritude

A negritude conference in Miami several months ago was attended by black intellectuals from three continents. Aimé Césaire, the Martinique poet, called for "a rehabilitation of our values by ourselves, the rerooting of ourselves within a history, within a geography, within a culture."

Majority members can only salute any attempt by Negroes to find themselves and be themselves. The problem is the light years' distance between Aimé Césaire and, say, the wriggling, facially reconstructed Michael Jackson -- between Léopold Senghor, another black poet, who is also a professor of Latin and Greek, and a crackpot Harlem crack addict.

Conferences will do little to lift up American blacks. Welfare only pushes them further down the cultural scale, as does affirmative action, which institutionalizes and publicizes the inability of blacks to "make it" in a Western industrial society. Separation is the only possibility -- not just the physical separation that now exists in the inner cities and in other areas of black concentration, but cultural separation as well. Nothing is more sad and pathetic than blacks trying to be whites, unless it is whites trying to be blacks.

Rating the Congressmen

Every special interest group in America has its own system for rating the votes of U.S. senators and congressmen. If immigration is the most important issue for the future of our people, then a scale based entirely on good and bad immigration votes would be the best way of separating America's good and bad politicians.

Americans for Immigration Control (AIC, 717 Second St., N.E., Suite 307, Washington, DC 20002) has come to the rescue. The January-February issue of *Immigration Watch* has given every congressman a rating on a scale of 100 based upon votes taken on five important immigration matters. (The Senate is not included because senators declined to take straight up-or-down votes on vital aspects of the immigration crisis.) Four of the votes count 10 points each and the fifth, on the decisive matter of amnesty for illegal aliens, rightly counts 60 percent.

Glancing over the ratings, one readily perceives where the true spirit of America burns brightest at this late hour. Alabama's seven

Stirrings

representatives have ratings of 90, 90, 90, 90, 90, 90 and 80; Mississippi's five get 100, 100, 90, 90 and 10 (the renegade is 77-year-old Democrat Jamie L. Whitten, a former white supremacist who now caters to black electoral racism).

At the other extreme, only three of New England's 24 congressmen scored above a 30: the two from rock-ribbed New Hampshire, who both garnered 100s, and one of Maine's two, who grabbed a 70. Lower New England seems to be a political lost cause with regard to Third World immigration.

The dynamics of race are blatantly obvious in a big state like Texas. Most Lone Star congressmen are white, and 19 of these 22 gentlemen -- regardless of party affiliation -- scored between 70 and 90 on the AIC tally. A twentieth did not vote for one reason or another. The only "turncoats" were J.L. "Jake" Pickle, a Methodist, and Jim Wright, then House Majority Leader and now Speaker of the House. Pickle and Wright got 10s.

As for the five Hispanic and black members of the Texas delegation, their scores included three 0s and two 10s. In other words, Texas politics is polarized on the issue of immigration along racial, not party, lines. AIC deserves America's gratitude for making this plain.

As might be expected, Northern and Western Democrats have the worst records on immigration, while Southern Democrats and Northern and Western Republicans have moderate records. The single strong group is Southern and border state Republicans, only one of whom had an AIC tally below 70. Instaurationists might have guessed that the one backslider is Georgia's Newt Gingrich, the 1985 Majority Renegade of the Year, who scored a dismal 30. Is it any wonder that the liberal mediocrats praise Gingrich non-stop? As the one blatant Third World-appeaser among Southern Republicans, the Pennsylvania-born Gingrich truly represents the cutting edge of progressive treason.

Nestor Speaks

At age 98, Hamilton Fish, New York congressman (1920-45) and Grand Old Isolationist (last of a great breed), wrote a letter to the *New York Post* (Jan. 31, 1987) decrying U.S. entanglement in WWII and blasting Churchill for not taking advantage of "two opportunities" to make peace with Germany. Fish said FDR should have let Hitler and Stalin "fight it out to their mutual destruction."

Better Out Than Dead

The East Cleveland (OH) City Council has only one white member, John R. Tasin. Correction! The council *had* only one white member. Mr. Tasin resigned in February as a result of a slew of death threats, one of them in the form of a skeleton of a bird delivered to his wife in a shoebox. In all, Tasin said he had received more than two dozen threats against his life in the past year or so from "misguided anti-white people that challenge almost anything a white person does."

East Cleveland is one of the blackest splotches in the U.S.

Forsyth County Defense Fund

Whites who showed their opposition to the black invasion of Forsyth County (GA) were arrested on a variety of trumped-up charges and will soon be brought to trial. In preparation for the legal tangle, which could result in jail sentences for the Majority members who dared to exercise their First Amendment rights, a Forsyth County Defense Fund has been established. Contributions may be mailed to Mark Watts, Box 884, Cumming, GA 30130.

Damned with Faint Praise

The following paragraph appeared in Mike Gunderloy's *Factsheet Five* (Feb. 1987), a survey of the contents of the nation's small magazines and newsletters:

Instauration. The reader must be warned that these people are racist -- that is, they believe in racial differences -- but not hate-mongers (I won't say the same about all of the people who write letters to them). They tend to run a mix of scholarly articles and news tidbits on how minorities are destroying American mainstream culture. The ideas here are potentially dangerous, but their suppression would be vastly more so.

Though it is tantamount to giving him the kiss of death, we congratulate Mike Gunderloy for defending our right to publish. What's more, we forgive him for his unwarranted fears and half-concealed anti-WASPism. *Factsheet Five's* address is 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502. It's a quarterly, but you can buy it by the issue at \$2 per.

Dubious Ally

An Orthodox Jew, Michael Bobrow by name, writing in the staunchly Catholic *The Wanderer* (Jan. 29, 1987), acknowledges the intellectual muscle of U.S. Jewry, praising its influence in foreign policy, but attacking it for the shambles it has made of domestic policy. Bobrow applauds the Jewish establishment for opposing the spread of Soviet influence in the Middle East and for bolstering the security of Israel, while accusing it of exerting a "permissive and morally corrupt" influence at home, especially on young Americans of all races and religions.

One-third of American Jewry is "religiously inclined," writes Bobrow, and is "an asset to the political and social life of the U.S." But, alas, Orthodox Jews "don't run the show." The show is run by the "so-called Jewish Lobby which . . . is dominated by radical and liberal secularists who detest not only Christianity, but Orthodox Judaism and our sacred Hebraic Torah as well."

Bobrow proceeds to offer non-Jews some good advice. "[N]o Christian concerned for America or for the fundamentals of Judeo-Christian morality should fear to criticize openly these powerful and pernicious liberal Jewish groups."

Unfortunately, Mr. B is whistling in the dark. Past experience amply demonstrates that the Christians he is addressing would rather be crucified than utter one peep of criticism of these "Jewish groups."

Would Orthodox Jews make a trusted ally for the American Majority? They don't hesitate to join those heterodox Jews that Bobrow finds so obnoxious when it comes to passing the collection box for Israel, pressing for more U.S. aid to the Zionist state and for more U.S. military involvement in the Middle East.

What good would it do to help a few "good" Jews clean up the Jewish act at home, if we still have to go to war for them abroad? Sometimes a 50% ally is worse than a 100% enemy.

Now They See It, Now They Don't

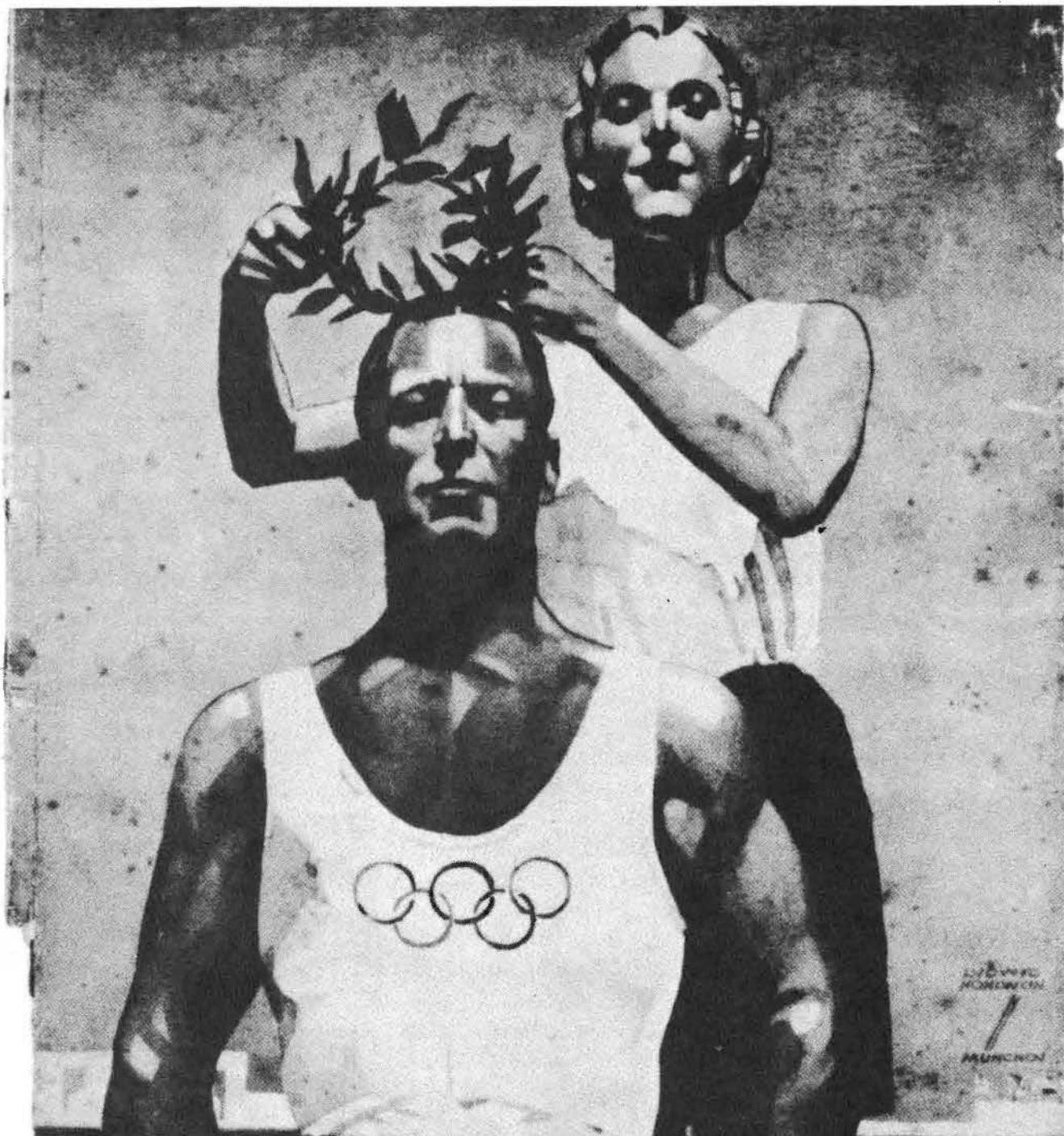
The Department of Agriculture came out with a report broadly hinting that "many Agriculture officials in the north-central part of the state [Arkansas] are members of the KKK" and of other extremist groups. Just one day later the department's civil rights chief, Lawrence Bembry, backed off by saying that the charges lacked "firm evidence." A lower echelon USDA worker in Arkansas, Susie Harris, chimed in, "We've never even heard a hint or a joke or a rumor" about extremist groups.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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THE BERLIN OLYMPICS RECONSIDERED

Safety Valve

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

☐ My father never bought my line on Israel. For ten years it was always the admonition, "Why don't you come back to earth and quit listening to those right-wing kooks?" On a recent visit he said, head averted and rather sheepishly: "Well, I guess you've always been right about the goddamned Israelis. We ought to cut 'em loose and let it sink in the sea. You'd think the liberals had painted themselves in a corner with South Africa, now that Israel is seen as their chief arms supplier. But I'm sure the Jews will slip out of that one, too. When will Reagan wake up?" That was more, much more, than I ever expected to hear from Pa.

301

☐ Shame on Zip 200 for comparing the realism of Willie and Marv with "the graffiti on an outhouse." I wonder if his friend would have found it equally distasteful (read unfashionable) if a Wop or a Kraut had been depicted.

774

☐ George Bush verbally attacked the "vicious racist hatred" and "lack of ethics" in Forsyth (Foresight) County (GA) in an endless, blathering speech delivered in Dallas, which was reminiscent of Carter's "malaise" malarkey.

787

☐ One of the local classical music stations has a British deejay who regularly plays Percy Grainger arrangements. In speaking to him during a wee-hours phone call, I happened to mention that *Instauration* had done a cover story on Grainger. "I didn't read it," he said, hurriedly and coldly.

100

☐ Memento Mori? The Greeks developed from their ancestral Nordic society of free men a democracy by the Greeks, with the Greeks and for the Greeks. They did not find it necessary to safeguard it against unwanted infiltration and minority rule. At that time there was no such imminent danger on the horizon. But as soon as the alien rabble of the downtowns, the metics, wormed themselves into the system, the Greek hegemony was gone. All democracies are susceptible to minority takeover and none of them is constitutionally safeguarded against infiltration and alienation. In the long run a measure of democracy is possible only if an ethnically selective eugenic system is built into the moral code of a society.

503

☐ Went to the film, *Lethal Weapon*, yesterday. Wife probably wanted to see Mel Gibson. I don't like to go to movies any more. After two years of *Instauration*, even the tiniest nuances of reverse racism are glaringly obvious to me -- things I never bothered to notice before. The movie was awful, and the script such a lie that "willing suspension of disbelief" never came into play. I warned my wife that every bad guy would be blond and blue-eyed. As it turned out, the heroin smuggler was so blond they referred to him as an "albino bastard." Horrible flick. They even put in a hint of a potential romantic interlude between Mel Gibson and a black cop's café-au-lait daughter. Not even the "Stop Apartheid" sticker on the refrigerator door of the black cop's home was lost on me.

913

☐ The Dallas Times-Herald cancelled Joe Sobran. But it took a column of gay-bashing to get Sobran canned in Dallas, not the one in which he said a few good words about *Instauration*.

752

☐ It's a damned shame that so few people seem capable of picking out the relationships between various news stories. Amy Carter and Abbie Hoffman were found not guilty of committing crimes, using the "necessity defense" -- that their admitted lawbreaking was necessary to prevent a greater crime, CIA recruitment on campus. But if Oliver North ever admits he juggled a little money to prevent a Communist takeover of Latin America, he'll rot in jail.

229

☐ Instaurationists need to understand one centrally important fact about born-again Christianity: It is a desperate attempt by white families to fortify and reinforce themselves with Protestant Northern European values as these values disintegrate both publicly and privately around them. The component of literal religiosity is exaggerated to the precise degree that the true political (i.e., racial) content of the fundamentalist movement must be suppressed -- for the time being. It's a kindred phenomena to "playing dumb," the white defensive tactic well analyzed in the January 1987 issue. If you pretend to have no "politics," they'll leave you alone -- also for the time being.

Jews were unable to detect a satisfactorily scary amount of anti-Semitism in the ADL's recent poll of Christian fundamentalists. Not that the Jews won't keep worrying and worrying at the matter, as is their nature, until they do elicit anti-Semitic findings. But their noses are right to smell in pro-Christian culture a massing if still veiled critique of their own cultural "contributions" to American society, and an implicit yearning for a return to *Judenreinheit*.

Let snottily agnostic Instaurationists not forget that Protestant Northern Europe adapted Christianity to its own genetic imperative of high-minded, individualistic capitalism. The production of the Nordic character structure we admire so much is inseparable from the moral background of the individual's relationship with a stern judge of a god.

499

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□ If you ever need a cheap purgative to induce instant nausea, rush to the nearest college bookstore and flip through a history "text." Be sure to have a barf bag in hand. Didn't you know that if it were not for poor, oppressed Rastus, Western civilization would never have graced the shores of America? As the story goes, and I have it from the lips of establishment authorities, all our Founding Fathers, inventors, geniuses, philosophers, patriots, industrialists, heroes, generals, scholars and scientists owned and oppressed poor, great, majestic darkies as slaves. Whenever these cruel ogres needed inspiration or advice, they peered out across the shining rows of cotton at the poor and oppressed blacks. It was this spectacle which constituted the well-spring of all Western creativity, innovation and genius. I learned this in a real no-kidding college class. So many things are explained now.

861

□ From following the dispute between Zips 327 and 967, I have deduced that 327 is a traditional middle-class female while 967 is a product of the "Africanization of the U.S." Zip 327 is seeking the "sensible" Western solution of marriage with perhaps a touch of the romantic outlook while Zip 967 regards women the way black Africans do. Zip 327, though, is not completely free from our new culture. From a series of causes -- birth control, coeducation and legal nuisances such as life insurance, joint bank accounts and taxation -- our wealth is becoming female owned. But it is still male controlled. The transfer of ownership has brought subtle changes. The female is more outspoken and independent. The increased nagging to be better providers has made men realize they can only find rest in death. Psychic suicide is sought through overwork, sports mania and a neurotic overindulgence in smoking and drinking. More wealth passes to the widow. Zip 967 is drowning in the haze of the new culture that throbs to the beat of the African drum. Our music and dance is now African. We emphasize sex play, wear increasingly scanty clothing, prefer instant to future gratification and are lost in a constant effort to be free from the tyranny of time. Not completely lost, 967 is vaguely aware of a tomorrow and is willing to put in his two minutes for the future of the race. Hopefully in "fast-crash America," 327 and 967 will meet, settle down and live happily ever after.

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration is still my favorite magazine -- at least until the world ends. Then Satan will tell me what I should read.

045

□ We have to clean up our act before we can progress. That means telling NQOKD (not quite our kind, dearie) that we are willing to do without maids, servants and those who perform the menial work in our society. Is this a message you can sell in Beverly Hills? Shouldn't McCulloch concentrate on what-we-do rather than what-we-say? I do like McCulloch's courage. He gets an A from me. I wish it could be an A+.

112

□ Eventually Instaurationists must get together in some forum or other. I recently came across a John Maynard Keynes quote, "It is astonishing what foolish things one can temporarily believe if one thinks too long alone."

988

□ Self-regulation of the financial markets has given us the Ivan Boesky scandals. Self-regulation of the airlines has given us union-busters like Carl Icahn. What's wrong with American capitalism as preached by Milton Friedman? It's not the theory; it's the players. When regulation returns, please remember the Carl-Ivan duo accomplished the impossible: they had free-traders and libertarians demanding that the government re-regulate.

100

□ Zip 926's (March 1987) slightly sardonic comments on the family, the one that had a mother and a father, the one he called an "Ozzie and Harriet" family, made him sound like a good candidate for the liberal club. His rationale that "even without the benefits of a full-time father most . . . children would turn out all right" is rather ludicrous. Take a look at today's youth, products of a large portion of one-parent families, or just broken families in general, and tell me how they're all right. What good is it if our children grow up to be good little Majority-hating liberals? The disintegration of the family structure marks the disintegration of society, and worse, the extinction of our race. For without proper guidance of both parents, our children will for the most part grow up no better or maybe even worse than the dregs of society we see around us today. What makes me an authority on this subject? I myself am a product of a no-father upbringing. I strongly feel that this was a large contributing factor to my present situation.

Prison inmate

□ We can make fun of Oral Roberts, Jim Bakker and Jimmy Swaggart, but we must never forget that their followers are our kind. Their way of reacting to the liberal-minority control of the country is to hide behind (and be comforted by) religion -- just like my Irish ancestors. If the Majority ever gets control of its own destiny, the TV preachers will quickly find the ranks of their followers depleted.

111

□ Isn't it funny how the FBI can always round up the KKKers, but has so much difficulty finding the JDLers?

802

□ The concept of nationhood is a European idea. Black Africans reverted to their original tribal community once the Europeans left. It's not their gig. Soviet Russia knows full well a black South Africa will be a disaster, with its politicians for rent to anyone willing to pay the price. The Russians, whose skins are white, are not liked any more than other Europeans. It's back to the bush in most parts of Africa, as it should be. All the Christian bibles, beaded bags and bras did not take.

334

□ As I examine the various elements of the Democratic Party, I recall, as a Catholic, a day in Rome in 1953 when I had a few minutes with Pope Pius XII. Since his time, a large part of the Church leadership has gone far to the left (and I have become an agnostic). Now we have pro-Communist Irish Catholics. While the overwhelming majority of Catholics used to be Democrats, very few ever were Communists. Now, a significant number of U.S. Catholics still support the Democratic Party no matter how far left it goes. In the vanguard are the priests who subscribe to Marxist "liberation theology."

Other important elements of the Democratic Party include some 32 mainline Protestant churches (those now aligned with the National and World Councils of Churches), once the backbone of solid Republicanism. Then there are the Negroes, who probably vote at least 90% Democratic. The illegal and legal Hispanics also constitute a significant block in the party. And, of course, the majority of Jews vote Democratic.

Spokesmen for the Gay Rights Movement, an important and integral part of the Democratic Party leadership, claim they represent more than 10% of the population. And don't discount Big Labor. Though the bosses have had trouble trying to dictate the way members should vote, the majority still vote Democratic. Finally, there is a gaggle of other groups such as the National Organization for Women (NOW), Common Cause, People for the American Way, nuclear freeze nuts, plus an assortment of "peace" groups and "ecological" idiots.

338

□ Re the \$7 million judgment against the Alabama KKK: Amendment VIII of the Constitution states, "excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed . . ." Officials, who permitted 25,000 blacks to march on Cumming (GA), population 2,000, tried to stop a few dozen rightists from marching. Amendment I of the Constitution states, "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging . . . the right of the people peaceably to assemble . . ."

301

□ The Centers for Disease Control mandates all research on AIDS be done in what is known as a "Class 3" laboratory, whose security is exceeded only by a laboratory dealing with nuclear material. A Class 3 lab requires the following: (1) double air locks on all doors; (2) all personnel must use double gloves. If something is spilled on a glove, the exposed glove is removed and incinerated and the worker must leave the lab for additional sterilization; (3) all personnel must wear masks at all times; (4) vent hoods must be used to remove all fumes and exposed air, which is routed through an incinerator for sterilization. This is all very interesting. It appears the doctors and officials of the CDC, who keep telling us how AIDS cannot be spread by casual contact, seem to be much more cautious when exposing themselves to it. Meanwhile, Hollywood is revving up its media awareness campaign using the theme "AIDS is hard to catch."

300

Safety Valve

□ As witnessed by the judgment in the University of Texas shanty razing case, another tack our enemies resort to is heinously ordering defendants to prostitute themselves by performing "community service" for the very groups they find so abhorrent -- in the UT case, an anti-apartheid group. Somehow the only thing minorities can build on campus is either shanties or menorahs.

787

□ Has it occurred to anyone that the effort of the liberal-minority coalition to oust President Reagan may stem from his visit to Bitburg?

652

□ The other day I was sitting in my cell listening to the falsetto-like tone of a young catamite's voice while he/she/it talked to its "husband." Picturing some frail, dainty thing caught in a bad situation and attempting to make the best of it, I was surprised to find my perceived 97-pound weakling was a big black fag who looked like a linebacker for the Pittsburgh Steelers. As this creature walked by my cell attempting to appear girlish, I noted that he glanced my way with a big carnivorous sneer that attempted to be a smile. This prison is so mean even the faggots are mean.

Zip withheld

□ Within the confines of modern American reality, all hope for separation of the races has got to be abandoned. In South Africa, the dead weight of black numbers will eventually accomplish what ANC terror and white treachery have not -- kaffir "majority" rule. As these inevitable trends become clearer, the exodus from the Old World will start to reverse itself, as hundreds of thousands of whites flee back across the seas whence they or their ancestors came. True, the genetic stock of these returnees will not be nearly as pure as that of the ones they left behind, but they may well make up in vitality for what they lack in racial purity. Of course, if Jews are permitted to join this homeward trek, we may as well stay where we are and go down without a struggle. Let's leave them behind, among the avid mongrels they longed for and catered to. As for the mongrels, they will queue up outside the gates of wherever we go. When Archbishop Tutu growled last year that "America can go to hell," I had lurid visions of Negroes lined up waiting to get into a Hades filled with whites. But this time we shall not let them in, even as slaves. And when they discover that the goose that laid the golden eggs has flown the coop, what a lamentation will arise! They will beg us to return and start up new plantations for them. Never!

South African subscriber

□ The white racist is often advised to speak and write only of group differences -- never of group "superiority" or "inferiority." Yet he invariably fails to follow this advice -- and for a very good reason. To effectively make the white racist case, one must explain to one's audience the truly unique vulnerabilities of the white race and, particularly, of its Nordic branch. But to convincingly convey the nature of these vulnerabilities, one must examine their origins -- the chain of causality which lies behind them. And there's the rub! Those diverse causes involve matters not only of group differences, but, quite often, of outright group superiority, which inevitably brings in its train certain attendant inferiorities (i.e., vulnerabilities).

In simpler language, our singular white/Nordic weakness stems largely from our singular strength. To relieve that weakness, we must understand its nature, but that requires a knowledge of our strength. So long as the latter knowledge is forbidden -- damned as "evil" -- there can be no relief for our race's fast demise. Thus, our instauration requires a widespread and profound understanding of the nature of human inequality, in the fullest sense -- that is, of all the inevitable social, political, cultural and demographic effects of such inequality. Rather than mindlessly reciting the simple "equality" mantra, we should be constructing an infinitely subtle and complex science of human inequality. Only such a science -- with a dollop of art added for elegance and popularity -- can save a portion of the Western world for Northern European racial posterity.

We must be "rude" because our collective existence depends on it.

862

□ Zip 805's lament, "Why Should We Bring Up Theirs?" (Jan. 1987) is OK as far as it goes, but doesn't tell the whole story. Like Gretchen, my sister-in-law went into special education for the dough and knew the type of students she was going to deal with. Normal kids aren't in special education. Gretchen should forget about her degrees, develop some sort of job that keeps her in the home (knitting, running a day-care center or making tea cozies) and stop going to a doctor to be treated for stress. My own mother used to take ordinary sweaters and put a lot of beads on them -- and then sell them at a charity bazaar for lots of dough. She used to have several ladies over to do this and many times I sat on their needles. There are many things women can do in the home to make money. And, ahem, the tax man doesn't have to know. Women should join the underground economy if they want to be homebodies.

925

□ Fine, the editor feels as I do that personal ads are a bit creepy. What about a "literary society" that would meet to discuss the ideas expressed in the works of Carleton Coon, Jean Raspail and Nietzsche? Carleton Putnam didn't write enough, and Lawrence Dennis is too controversial. Ezra Pound attracted some very strange birds to his cause (I was one at one time). The emphasis has to be literary, not political. If McCulloch keeps writing, there someday may be a group of literati devoted to his works. At the literary meetings I attended, I always looked around the room to focus on some lovely lady for whom I conjured up impure thoughts. Married women must wear their wedding rings. Make fun of the singles bars if you must, but they do serve a purpose. The ladies are telling us, by their very presence, they are available.

092

□ Perhaps we should start using the following words: deathism, deathist, livism and livist. Deathism is a mental illness.

303

□ I would like to comment on parts one and two of Robert A. Hall's "Mistake" series. In part one, Hall places undue emphasis on what he calls Britain's "boy-scoutish" attitude regarding the keeping of promises and her support for "the underdog." He is wrong on both counts. Perfidious Albion kept only those promises she found convenient to keep and never gave a tinker's damn for the "underdog" when her own interests were at stake. In his second article, Hall goes from mild Anglophilia to moderate Germanophobia when he makes the claim that "brain damage" from the post-WWI starvation blockade of Germany created "warped personalities" that constituted the most "notoriously" loyal followers of Adolf Hitler. As a German American, I vehemently protest this condescending attack on the ideals of an entire generation.

900

□ WASPishly Yours starts out pretty good. You may have a good columnist in the making. But he'll have to go a long way to equal the departed Cholly.

111



□ When Jonathan Pollard was sentenced to life imprisonment and his wife got the obligatory judicial slap on the wrist, Wyoming's redoubtable congressman, Dick Cheney, said, "I don't think it [the Pollard case] was a rogue operation. I think it was a major, very successful penetration of the U.S. government." After going out on a limb with that quaint little nugget of wisdom, Cheney, perhaps thinking of potential and past campaign contributions from The Lobby, gives us this sobering gem: "It wouldn't be in our national interest to significantly reduce aid levels just because the Israelis made a dumb mistake." Right on, Dick! Neither was it in our national interest to press for a full-scale investigation just because the Israelis made a "dumb mistake" by blasting the U.S.S. Liberty.

200

□ I wonder who was the casting director of the movie, *Giant*. Three of the male leads -- Rock Hudson, James Dean and Sal Mineo -- have departed for gay heaven. No wonder the film is hugely popular in AIDSvilles.

741

□ McCulloch's thesis is that the Northerner does not herd well, that he needs space, that he should be with his own kind. Nevertheless, he will forfeit all the above if he can get someone else to do his heavy chores. Sure, hunger forces millions of Mexicans to swim the Rio Grande, but they wouldn't get wet if there was no work. In a sense, McCulloch and the Falwell-Swagart-Roberts-Bakker (how could I forget that little dork and his hussy wife?) quartet are in the same business. They want to save us while we want to continue to sin. McCulloch has the best argument, but he wants Jewish Princesses to take out their own garbage. No such luck. McCulloch doesn't go beyond reporting that our institutions have been taken over by outsiders. Where was the flaw in the system that allowed outsiders to capture the institutions?

418

□ George Will heads my list for Renegade of the Year. His moral superiority can shatter steel. He's our Elie Wiesel; he should go all the way and convert.

809

□ In the January 1987 issue (p. 19) you indirectly alleged that David K. Shieler of the New York Times is a Jew. This is far from the truth; and is in fact the same mistake that the naive Jesse Jackson made several months previously and was corrected for. In the February 1987 issue (p. 30) you allege that a bevy of U.S. judges "attended the entire [Zündel] trial." The American judges attended 10 minutes; maybe 15 at the most, of the Zündel appeal, which lasted five days. I think it's time you fired your "cartoonist" and hired a decent fact-checker.

902

□ If America's Chosen could get the government to pressure the Kremlin into releasing Jews from Gulags, how long do you think it will take them to get Pollard sprung? I'd say about a year.

113

□ I really enjoyed Vic Olvir's piece (Oct. 1986) and his poem (March 1987).

509

□ People can see for themselves that Latin countries and peoples are corrupt: their Catholicism condemns sin yet "forgives" it for a hypocritical pittance. People have noticed there is no such thing as a German or English Mafia. The Jewish religion, of course, isn't worthy of the name, being nothing but the naked amorality will to power of a resentment-ridden, uncreative race. And what on earth can be said about Islam, where life is cheap and women are treated like dumb animals instead of moral beings? The net effect of corrupt mainline and fundamentalist Protestantism is morally negative. Yet as G.K. Chesterton wrote, "When people cease to believe in God, they don't believe nothing, they believe everything." No society we would consider remotely civilized could survive "belief in anything." A citizen of Omaha (NE), which has recently ousted its mayor for minor misconduct in office, says, "This is the real Midwest. We expect people to do a good job. That's a given. But that's not enough. We expect people to do what is right." When men and women are able to talk that way in late 20th-century America, they are speaking from the one tradition for which "a good job" and "what is right" is a given.

502

□ Hot damn, Zip 440! Your recent venting has reminded me that there are really women out there in that vast spineless void. All schools seem to have their representatives of the varied forms of noisy bipeds that are turning this lovely planet into a manure pile. The snobbery is directly proportional to the tuition; the brutishness varies inversely. Where you send your children depends upon the snob to brute ratio that seems appropriate. I personally find immense satisfaction in driving straight into the school parking lot, parting the Red Sea of BMWs and Caddys with my 1970 Valiant. It is rewardingly titillating. My daughter maintains the highest standing in her class, which certainly adds to the inward glow.

142

□ We have become captives of our own convenience. What's so bad about the second-rate apartment? Why does Zip 327 parrot the minority line that poverty = crime/drugs automatically? Our parents' parents went through the Great Depression in ghetto conditions without the assumed automatic moral decay. Is the woman who improves her stock outside of marriage a "cow"? I think not: she is heroic. To extend her race, to project her people's power genetically makes her whole. We must remember that what is good (even vital) for the tribe may not be good for the individual, or at least convenient and easy. Our ancestors knew this. Rigsthula speaks to us of extending our power genetically. It was no great deal to them to have a child "out of wedlock." In fact, the whole village helped the woman out. Males of the best sort were the ones most in danger, whether at war or whaling. Morality is important, but without survival, it is hollow.

373

□ Austin (TX) radio station KLBJ had Robert Friedman on its morning talk show on February 25. He was the author of a *Mother Jones* article that took Israel to task. I was expecting the usual flood of calls from irate Jews. What surprised me was the large number of vituperative "born again" Christians and fundamentalists of the Jerry Falwell ilk who called in to "defend Israel right or wrong." This again impressed me with the sad fact that as long as the fundamentalist right continues to be pro-Israel, not much progress is going to be made waking Americans up to the ongoing rape in the Middle East.

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□ Why the AIDS epidemic among heterosexuals in black Africa? The only sexual reason given by the U.S. media is that heterosexuals there are likely to be as promiscuous as homosexuals are here. A buddy of mine is convinced that's only half the story. He insists that homosexual practices are rampant among Negroes everywhere, who, however, do not perceive their behavior as such. His evidence comes from his old Army unit. There were two obvious black queers in it, but he says that all the blacks in the unit freely admitted to "doing it" with (or rather "to") the two. But they would insist, "Hey, I'm not a queer. I was the man." Apparently they had really persuaded themselves that there was no faggotry involved, so long as they were playing the "male" role!

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THE BERLIN OLYMPICS RECONSIDERED

THE 1936 OLYMPICS, popularly known as the "Nazi Olympics," are supposed to have disproved once and for all the Aryan Myth. This most infamous of all racist myths, so the story runs, was discredited primarily by the amazing athletic feats of one man, Jesse Owens, who dominated the Games and personally humiliated Hitler.

Owens's performance was, in fact, extraordinary. He won a total of four gold medals -- the 100- and 200-meter races, the broad jump and a shared team medal in the 400-meter relay.

There were only a handful of other blacks on the U.S. Men's Track and Field Team, but their contributions were disproportionate to their numbers. Out of 23 events, America won 12 gold medals. Of this total, blacks won six and shared in a seventh. They also acquired three second-place silver and two bronze third-place medals. (A Canadian black also won a bronze.)

A very impressive record. But does it really shatter any once-sacred cows about race? To answer this question, let's delve a bit deeper into the records. We might find one or two items the propagandists -- the real myth-makers -- forgot to tell us about the 1936 Olympics.

The Germans' performance at the 1932 Los Angeles Olympics had been disastrous -- only three gold medals. The U.S., on the other hand, had won 47 events and finished first in the overall standings.

Berlin had been named as the site of the XI Olympics as early as 1931. But when Hitler came to power in 1933, the Olympic issue became front-page news inside and outside Germany. Elements within the Nazi Party, isolationists of a kind, believed that races should never, never mix, even athletically. Also the debacle at Los Angeles was fresh in just about every German mind. Some Nazi ideologues feared that theories which were basic to the Third Reich might be discredited before they were given the opportunity to get off the ground.

It took Hitler over a year to make up his mind about Germany hosting the 1936 Games. Once he reached his decision, the project received his full support. A nationwide scouting system was instituted to find high-caliber athletes. After extensive trials, the best of the best underwent a solid year of training under government coaches. Despite the official backing, however, the "amateur ideal" was still honored. Athletes paid their own way and received no material awards, either before or after the Games.

The IV Winter Olympics, also awarded to Germany, took place at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in February 1936. The 1932 Winter Games had been held in Lake Placid (NY). As at Los Angeles, the home team won the most gold medals. The German results at Lake Placid added up to a paltry two bronzes.

It was a different story in the Bavarian Alps. Paced by Christal Cranze, Germans excelled on the ski slopes, winning the first gold medals ever awarded in alpine racing by taking both the men's and women's downhill and slalom (combined points). Germans also placed first in the pairs figure skating and second in the total medal count behind the powerful team from Norway. The U.S. (one gold, three bronze) finished eighth.

The Summer Games began in Berlin on August 1. Once again the American men's team won most of the track and field medals. It is at this point, however, that the anti-Nazi mythmakers begin to take over.

The Germans excelled in the "weight events," winning three out of four. In the shot put, formerly dominated by the U.S., which had taken eight of the previous nine golds, Germans finished first and third. In the hammer and javelin, two events in which Germany had never before placed, they acquired two golds and a silver.

Nor were the men the only stars. Women's Track and Field was relatively new to the Olympics. In Los Angeles the German women had done no better than the men. It was different in Berlin.

Although American women won two of the six events, they had no second- or third-place finishers. Once again, Germans dominated the "weight events," taking first and third in the discus and first and second in the javelin. Other German women collected a silver and two bronzes. A final tabulation showed that Germany finished first in the overall Women's Track and Field standings. The U.S. came in second.

Although track and field usually receives the most attention, the 1936 Olympics had 19 other sports: basketball, boxing, cycling, diving, equitation, fencing, field hockey, field handball, gymnastics, kayaking, modern pentathlon, polo, rowing, shooting, soccer, swimming, weight lifting, wrestling and yachting. German athletes did remarkably well in many of them, occasionally overshadowing the competition.

Previous German achievements in Olympic boxing had been mediocre. This time around Germans not only won more medals than in all the past Olympics combined; they also won more medals than any other team in Berlin. The best the U.S. could do was one bronze.

If the Germans' proficiency in boxing was something of a surprise, their success in two of their traditionally strong sports, gymnastics and equitation, was expected -- but not to the extent of taking first place in the overall team competition in horsemanship and all six individual events: show jumping, team show jumping, dressage, team dressage, three-day individual and three-day team. The U.S. managed to garner one silver.

Meanwhile, German gymnasts were equaling their performances in previous Olympiads. Individually, they

brought home the gold in five of eight events, while earning the overall men's and women's team title. The U.S. score was zero.

German marksmen burned up the shooting competition, winning more medals (three) than any other country. Zero medals for the U.S.

And it was not just on dry land the Germans were successful. Out on the River Spee they won five of seven rowing events, compared to America's one gold and one bronze.

Perhaps the best individual performance of those wet two weeks over half a century ago was turned in by Luftwaffe pilot Gotthard Handrick. In winning the modern pentathlon, Handrick ended the Swedish victory string. This event, unlike the track and field decathlon, requires a multiplicity of athletic skills. In 1936 the five-day competition consisted of a cross-country obstacle race on horseback, fencing, target pistol shooting, swimming and a cross-country foot race. While Owens starred in the latter, Handrick excelled in the other events.



Germany's Gotthard Handrick (center) ended Sweden's dominance of the pentathlon.

When the dust of the IX Olympiad finally settled in the middle of August, the scoreboard read:

Germany: 33 gold, 26 silver, 30 bronze.
U.S.: 24 gold, 20 silver, 12 bronze.

Using the standard formula of awarding three points for a first, two for a second and one for a third, Germany finished with 181 points, the U.S. with 124. Combining both Winter and Summer medal counts, Germany again finished in front of the second-place U.S. It was the first time since the beginning of the Winter games that the U.S. had not finished first.

From practically nowhere in 1932 to the overall Olympic championship in 1936 is an astonishing turnabout in the annals of the Games. Yet the story is hardly known. Why?

For one thing, the American reaction was one of disbelief. It was a stupendous upset of the favored American team. Then there was the controversy over Nazi athletic

policy, one aspect of which barred Jews from the German team. Pressure from the International Olympic Committee, however, had forced Germany to add a part-Jewish ex-Olympian to its contingent. She was Helen Mayer, who in 1936 was living in the U.S. Eight years earlier in Amsterdam, she had won a gold medal in fencing for Germany. In Berlin she duelled her way to a silver. On the victor's platform, after receiving her medal, she gave Hitler a Nazi salute.



Part-Jewish Helen Mayer (right) salutes Hitler after winning a silver medal in fencing.

Finally, the great mob of liberals and leftists who balk at any and all forms of racism, except of course minority racism, were not interested in the "German Olympics." All they wanted to do was distort and downplay the Nazi victory. By concentrating on Hitler's refusal to shake hands with Jesse Owens, a media concoction later denied by Owens himself, and by emphasizing the Jewish angle, they more or less succeeded.



Jesse Owens's 1936 Olympic performance was A-1, but it hardly disproved any racial theories.

Some skeptics say the home team always performs well in the Olympics. Was 1936 exceptional?

To find the answer, we must look to the Eastern bloc, where what happened in the IX Olympiad is being re-

affirmed on a quadrennial basis. As Romania produces its champion pubescent gymnasts and Czechoslovakia grooms its unbeatable tennis stars, the Communist giant, the Soviet Union, picks up more medals than anyone else in Olympic competition. A triumph for socialism? Not really.

Why is it that East Germany (population 17 million), with its ideologically motivated, state-trained, pampered professional athletes, consistently finishes so close to its chief challenger, the ideologically motivated, state-trained, pampered professional athletes from the USSR (population 277 million)?

Does anyone believe that the East Germans, even with their scientific selection and training methods and sports medicine programs, can keep any athletic secrets from Mother Russia? No, the difference is in the raw material: a small preponderantly Nordic East Germany versus the huge, preponderantly Alpine Soviet Union.

As for the increasing athletic prowess of blacks in recent years, it is true that they have branched out into other Olympics sports than track and field, mainly boxing and basketball. But this still leaves some 25 different sports in which they are conspicuous by their absence. The non-presence is even more noticeable in the Winter Olympics (eight sports).

The myth of the 1936 Olympics, that the theory of Nordic athletic superiority had been forever destroyed, turns out to be spurious, as does the similarly false idea that blacks have established themselves as the world's foremost athletes.

The two myths will undoubtedly continue to make good newspaper copy. But what is printed is not always true. And what is printed about athletics, especially when a real or imagined racial angle is included, is likely not only to be mythical, but 95% hype.

GEORGE POMFRET

How to save the Nordic race

IMMORTAL THOUGHTS

Q UESTION: How would you like to have a child a thousand years from now?

Second question: How would you like to be half immortal?

The way human reproduction works these days, your genes are a poor substitute for immortality. Every time they advance one generation, half the genes you contribute to the newborn are lost. Your great-grandson will be only 1/8 you; your sixth generation offshoot, 1/64 you, and so on.

But if you deposit your genes in a sperm bank and they are used to father a child in vitro or in the womb, that child will always be one-half you, whether it is conceived tomorrow, the next century or the next millennium. This holds true no matter who the mother is or in what future century she happens to live.

If your wife had a fertilized ovum deposited in an "egg bank," then your child, yours and hers, could be born any time in the future, even a hundred centuries after your death, and it would still be your child -- provided, of course, everything remains properly frozen until the time of fertilization. There is no difficulty in "making" test tube babies; the technology has already been worked out and quite a few infants have been conceived under such circumstances. The problem is preserving a fertilized or unfertilized egg. In England twins were recently born 18 months apart. The long-term freezing project is still on the drawing board, but no doubt it will be solved in the not too distant future.

Robert Graham's Nobel Prize sperm bank is a clever idea and has already produced 39 superbabies. But it is based largely on intelligence. Would-be mothers with infertile husbands might want something more in a child than mere brains. Incidentally, Graham, who was given

the media shaft when he first hit the headlines, is now treated with a measure of respect. Even Howdy Doody Koppel deferred to him -- slightly -- in an interview on *Nightline* (March 30, 1987).

As far as is known, no such thing as a Nordic sperm bank exists. There shouldn't be too much difficulty establishing one or, for that matter, a Nordic egg bank. If a Nordic sperm bank were the fertilization agent of Nordic mothers, the offspring, girl or boy, would have an excellent chance of being good-looking and intelligent (the Nordic being the most intelligent and handsome of all races). Nordic character also has a built-in attraction factor for non-Nordics. If the sperm from a Nordic sperm bank fertilized a non-Nordic mother and the female offspring were again fertilized by such a "bank deposit," and so on for several generations, the final outcome would be pretty well Nordicized.

Think about it! This cryogenic, long-term birthing program might save the Nordic race, now declining catastrophically, from extinction.

An advance copy of this short article, the brainchild of *Instauration's* editor, was sent to a few subscribers who know something about genetics. The response was both positive and negative:

Dear Editor,

One possible drawback to the idea of a Nordic sperm bank is that it hinges on having some Nordophiles in that future world -- someone who cares enough about the race to produce these test-tube Nordic babies. But, if the white race itself vanishes, how can we be sure that the sperm (or sperm/egg) bank will fall into the proper hands? Let's assume that some white children were raised

as members of a black tribe. If these kids were then separated from the blacks, their culture would still be Negroid. If their line remained white and we could follow their cultural evolution for several generations, what would become of them? Would they eventually develop a culture resembling that of the Vikings and other early-day whites? Or would they remain culturally black and mired in backwardness?

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Dear Editor,

First of all, let me say that a Nordic sperm and egg bank is not a bad idea. In fact, I think it's great. Think of the stories of British soldiers marching through outlying regions of India hearing native women crying out to them, "Give me a white baby." I believe it because similar things have happened to me in South America. Then there is the caste system which established itself in Haiti after Toussaint L'Overture. Frozen Nordic spermatozoa and ova might be a better investment than gold. I don't know what it would do for our endangered species. Has anyone ever saved an endangered species? But it might become a profitable business venture. There is plenty of demand. The cosmetic industry thrives through thick and thin.

But as for the business of backcrossing the 1/16 and 1/32 and so on, that's utter nonsense. Once the black-white cross is made, neither parental stock can ever be recovered. Selection would enable one to develop new races, as animal breeders do, and particular breeders might develop breeds that would be more popular than either of the originals. But they wouldn't be the same. Stick with the idea of an all-Nordic sperm-egg implant in a surrogate mother. That is how to keep the race going. Selling guaranteed pure Nordic sperm to women of lesser races in hopes of saving the Nordic race from extinction (follow the instructions on the back of the package) would be like all the king's horses and all the king's men trying to put Humpty-Dumpty back together again.

However, as I said, it might be a good business. Could it be a legitimate, prescription business, or would it have to be more or less sub-rosa, the clientele having to travel to Mexico or Switzerland to be attended to by obstetricians with clouded credentials? Sperm in a plain brown wrapper.

Any enterprising Swede could start his own bank. For promotional purposes, he could advertise himself in teenager poster style, full-body nude photos. My own preference would be for Stefan Edberg. Or you could start with posters already made, say of John-Eric Hexum, and try to persuade the public that he left ample supplies of semen in your care before he stupidly shot himself. Spermatozoa can be frozen and thawed without any ice-crystal damage, because (as has been shown in x-ray diffraction studies) the water around chromosomes is crystalline even at body temperature. Since a sperm has only crystalline water in it, it can freeze and melt with impunity.

The egg bank, however, would require some thought. Is this more than science fiction? I'm not sure how you'd go about it. At the present state of technology, you cannot preserve/freeze eggs [Editor's Note: What about those English twins?], but you can preserve/freeze the early blastula, and the blastula can be implanted in the surrogate uterus, and brought to term (at least one baby has been). It would take somebody in a privileged position in a major hospital to do the job, and he'd have to be a Frankenstein. Or else you might crack the spare-part surgery racket, and offer gilt bracelets with the legend: I wish to donate my ovaries to the Nordic egg bank. Perhaps highlighted in diamond chips. Technically, there would be serious problems, since the human egg is microscopic and looks like a drop of water, and is just about as stable. I wouldn't want to bet that such a bank could be done at all without major government funding, as with cancer research. It

might be easier to do a nuclear transplant on the client's own egg. If, for instance, you could substitute a Nordic sperm-head, after removing the client's own nucleus, and then fertilize it with another sperm. But some peculiar aspect of the egg, such as lampbrush chromosomes, might prove to have some essential magic for successful embryonic development.

But I daresay with \$500 million of capital investment, such technical problems could be worked out satisfactorily and a working plant set up. The thought then occurs to me: Here is a marvelous idea, with the loftiest motives, and all the work of Nordics in conception and execution, but in a society dominated by people like Boesky. How would you expect to keep *them* from getting control? And then going to Harlem for their raw material, without letting you know?

But with the Nordic sperm bank alone you could achieve, perhaps (with nuclear substitution in the client's own egg) a kind of immaculate conception, to rival the women libbers' ideal of non-male-mediated parthenogenesis.

Ah, well, it's a fine thought.

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Dear Editor,

I called up the Washington Fertility Center and asked them about your immortality concept. It turned out to be a male infertility outfit, so its knowledge of the female side of the equation was limited. I was told that sperm, to the best of the center's knowledge, can be stored indefinitely in liquid nitrogen, whose melting point is -210°C . Liquid nitrogen has to be replenished from time to time, due to evaporation and leakage, and of course a steady supply of power is needed. The costs were \$35 for sperm analysis, \$5 per unit of sperm, \$10 for the freezing and \$20 per month for storage (regardless of the number of units involved). Apparently the "patient" or client contributes one "unit" of sperm each time he comes in. I was told that two to four units would be typical of an individual "donation." How many babies can be produced out of this I did not ask, but no doubt when the technology is ready, there could be thousands, if not millions. Eventually the main problem would be the \$20 per month storage fee, which could mount up over time.

I was informed that it is already feasible to freeze and preserve human eggs. The person to whom I spoke also believed it is currently feasible to freeze and preserve human embryos. I think I read somewhere that the human embryo actually freezes better than the unfertilized egg, but don't quote me. I do know that human sperm keeps better or is more easily preserved than that of bulls.

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Dear Editor,

I had this nightmare vision of a possible future in which the precious material in a Nordic sperm and egg bank falls into the hands of enemies. Imagine a world in which Nordics are brought into being purely as slaves to the descendants of one or more of our present minorities. Extinction might be preferable. Perhaps the minority masters of the future would take the precaution of sterilizing all these test-tube Nordics. Perhaps only the females would be allowed to exist -- as sex slaves. Even that might not be so terrible if they were permitted to remain fertile, but what if they were raised as sterilized sex slaves?

Hopefully the minority slave masters would be sufficiently envious of Nordic beauty that they would breed with the Nordic sex slaves so that after five or so generations, their descendants would themselves be quasi-Nordics and certainly much more Nordic than anything else.

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THE RISE OF THE MEDIOCRACY

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD of an Australian writer called David Tribe? I've only read one of his books, *Rise of the Mediocracy* (George Allen & Unwin, London, 1975), a savage attack on democracy, liberalism, feminism, minority racism, degenerate art, contemporary religions and the media. Permit me to offer some of Tribe's thoughts for your delectation.

To begin with, he rips to shreds the charade of "democracy," though he's tactful enough to let other thinkers -- Mill, Burke, Montesquieu -- do a lot of the work for him. He tells us, "the whole of society, socialist and non-socialist, is emasculated by Marxist sloganeering" and quotes with approval a shockingly "Fascist" suggestion from Bernard Shaw:

This haphazard Mobocracy must be replaced by democratic aristocracy: that is, by the dictatorship, not of the whole proletariat, but of that five per cent of it capable of conceiving the job and pioneering in the drive towards its divine goal.

Turning his attention to what he calls the "decline and fall of the intellectual," Tribe proceeds to set up and demolish some very wobbly skittles:

Distinguished pollsters and psephologists, sociologists and media researchers, who would never dream of conducting a mass survey on the best way of drilling a tooth or disposing of garbage -- rightly believing that these are specialist matters where one man's opinion is not as good as another's -- cheerfully resolve intellectual questions on impeccable egalitarian principles. Does God exist? Is Shakespeare relevant? Is the world drifting towards socialism? Is abortion socially desirable? Is the world overpopulated? -- these and a thousand other complex subjects appear to need no other investigation than accosting in the street people whose minds are on shop windows and traffic lights, who have seldom turned their attention to the issue put to them and who rarely have adequate background knowledge to make an informed judgment, jotting down their unpremeditated replies and totting up the totals.

It then comes as no surprise to find Tribe averring:

[J]ust as individuals vary in bodily characteristics, so too do average specimens of different races Physically, there is less evidence for the equality of man than of any other species, and liberal intellectuals never cease to glory in the size, strength and agility of the negroid races.

Tribe's attitude to these "negroid races" is by itself more than enough to warrant his exile to an intellectual Siberia in these close-minded days.

At a time when it is fashionable to talk much of the "man in the saddle" directing the course of evolution and of "genetic engineering" as the harness he uses, it is ironic that

the population explosion is differentially among the poorest, most diseased, dumbest and most insensitive members of the species As media mediocrats inveigh against eugenics, euthanasia, elitism and "social Darwinism" -- all of which are ingeniously equated with Hitler's gas chambers -- society is increasingly anti-eugenic, hostile to even voluntary euthanasia, opposed to all élites save the mediocracy and dedicated to "social Rousseauism."

Tribe's opinion of the churches is scathing:

Mediocre in both its message and its ministry, stripped of the most charismatic and lucrative of its saints (who are now accused of doubtful historicity), berated for its sexual hangups, exposed in its business dealings, and finding even the bleeding heart of Jesus and the immaculate heart of Mary less productive in tears and contributions, the Hierarchy can claim to be little but the richest, greediest, surliest and stupidest mediocracy in the world Among world religions Protestantism is particularly pathetic. Its God has died, its Jesus is reduced to the status of an "angry young man" -- if not of a sacred mushroom -- its salesmen are eloquent only on the subject of their stipends and its bible is continually retranslated into language of the thinnest banality.

But what else could one expect from a religion founded by a "band of itinerant hot-gospellers in a peasant backwater of a corrupt first-century empire"?

Our political leaders aren't much better:

Theirs is a particular talent to be prototype "common men," television creations or ideological weather-vanes. Above all, they must come to terms with the local constituency apparatus and the national party machine, especially if they have limited personal means. To have intellectual aspirations would condemn them as arrogant; to have moral courage, contemptuous of public opinion; to have political principles, inflexible. Instead they need dry palms for hand-shaking, fresh breath for baby-kissing and folksy voices for television-pleading. With good makeup girls, speech-writers and publicity men, they do not need to trouble about platforms or policies. A criminal record is a disadvantage; but moral scruples are more disadvantageous.

The professions, sociology, academia, the business world -- everything withers under Tribe's scorching glare. Predictably, he rails against "the dubious world of psychoanalysis, which can explain everything, charge anything and cure nothing that could not be treated more simply by other means."

But it is refreshing to find him -- ever the hereditarian -- regretting, "it is easier and more profitable for a doctor to treat symptoms chemically than to find causes in the personal or familial history of patients."

As a journalist and broadcaster, Tribe knows his media:

[G]ood broadcasters must . . . be able to make the trivial important and the important trivial. If they cannot make the complex simple and the controversial trendy, they must keep to simpler subjects. If they cannot put the philosophy of ages into one or two sentences, or find a studio guest who can, they must avoid philosophy A television audience is usually as responsible and always as passive as a fistful of dough in a baker's hands. It is preached at and patronised, muddled and manipulated, titillated and irritated

And as a poet and Arts Council official, Tribe also knows his way around the arts. He has little that is good to say about modern architecture:

Wherever one travels around the world today one finds the same malfunctioning "functional" architecture; the same steel-concrete-glass tower blocks bizarrely overshadowing baroque squares or medieval terraces, mosques or marketplaces, pagodas or palaces; the same "architect-designed" suburban boxes in humbugging brick veneer; the same "spaghetti junctions" of flyovers and underpasses; the same interminable pedestrian walk-ways and subways leading nowhere in the sinuses of the air or the bowels of the earth; the same shopping precincts with the same plate-glass shops selling the same bric-a-brac at the same inflated prices.

Needless to say, modern art does not escape Tribe's x-raying scrutiny:

To the general public "modern" painting connotes Impressionism, which is already a century old and an exten-

sion of experimentation by Constable and Turner in the early nineteenth century. Now the Impressionists are anathema to the *avant-garde* for what they did, which is representational, precise and painterly, though concern with "impressions" has since been used to justify the "vision" of charlatans, morons, maniacs, slap-dashers, drug-addicts and drunks It is hardly surprising that the general public, always suspicious of "art for art's sake," has turned its back, as far as it can, on the boundless desert of modern art.

In his final chapter, Tribe brilliantly sums up the present state of Western culture in wholly indelicate words -- words which would cause teacups to fall and jaws to drop were *The Rise of the Mediocracy* ever to be read at a ladies' literary tea.

A modern critic has said that the Visigoths are at the gate. Once, no doubt, they were. Now, however, they are well inside, spewing on the bedclothes, leaking in the chamber pot, [a present participle in seven letters] on the hearth and [another present participle in seven letters] the master and the mistress.

By now you must be wondering whether the book has any faults at all. Does the book cringe when faced by "the Holocaust"? Not a whit. Tribe brims over with so much good old Aussie vigour and directness that he describes "gas chambers" as being "of doubtful historicity," referring his readers to books by Paul Rassinier.

Now we know why the polymathic and iconoclastic David Tribe hasn't had a book published since *The Rise of the Mediocracy* way back in 1975.

ON IDENTITY OF BREED

STANLEY DANGERFIELD is a wise old Englishman whose books on dogs have entertained and enlightened millions on both sides of the Atlantic since the 1940s. In *You and Your Dog* (1962), he argued against the breeding of "mongrel or cross-bred bitches -- not because I have anything against mongrels, in fact some of them are quite delightful, but because I hate to see suffering where dogs are concerned and all too often the sweet, cuddly mongrel puppies are taken into homes for a few months but later neglected or turned out into the streets to starve."

And why are they turned out? Most often because they did not become what was expected. Their temperament did not "fit in the family circle," whereas "with a pedigreed dog you know what it will be like later on and the wise buyer only has the sort of dog he knows he can live with" Simple as that.

In *Your Poodle and Mine* (1954), Dangerfield warned that, for breeding purposes, a stud dog must be chosen very carefully. "The real test . . . is not so much his appearance as the appearance of his average litters." Actually, there are five qualities that a top stud dog must have:

1. He should have been a winner on the show bench.

2. He should have produced winners on the bench.

3. He should be impeccably bred (i.e., have winners in his ancestral line).

4. He should be "bred on somewhat similar lines" with the bitch, preferably with some common ancestors.

5. He should look masculine. ("The really sweet, effeminate, all-quality sire does not as a rule produce puppies with quite the right stamp about them.")

In *The International Encyclopedia of Dogs* (1971), which Dangerfield edited with Elsworth Howell, there is a fascinating entry on "Hereditary Abnormalities." The increasing number of dogs suffering from such conditions is noted, and the trend is attributed to five major causes:

(1) injudicious breeding; (2) lack of culling; (3) over-exaggeration of breed standards; (4) in some instances, a fault in the actual standards; (5) rapid miniaturization, with its attendant evils.

Factors (1), (2), (3) and (5) may be the result of the altered pattern of dog breeding, which has changed from the hobby of people who could afford to cull extensively, to a commercial proposition undertaken by some with little knowledge of genetics.

Excessively abnormal temperament is a great problem today. This covers a wide field, and is manifested chiefly as extreme nervousness, leading in some cases to mental deficiency or insanity. Such animals cannot possibly be a pleasure to their owners and the dogs themselves can get little enjoyment out of life . . .

Most of these conditions become a source of income to the veterinary profession, but one which it would willingly do without.

A connection is established here which must be stated time and again: *surplus wealth* leads to the *possibility* of true quality. Many a European city owes its beauty in part to an abundance of parks and forests near its center. "How wise of the Swiss!" exclaims an American visitor to Bern. Gradually, he learns that these lands were most often set aside by a local aristocracy, not by "the people." In Asheville (NC), the expansive grounds of the Biltmore Estate provide a taste of park-like European landscape. But when the tourist passes out through those Biltmore gates, he reenters a landscape created by democracy and unfettered individualism -- and what a depressing clutter it is!

In his essay, "Showing Your Dog" (in *Dogs, Dogs, Dogs*, 1962), Stanley Dangerfield reminds us that the first dog show on record occurred in Newcastle as recently as June 28, 1859. A century later, Britain alone had 2,000 shows each year, with the largest, Cruft's, featuring 7,500 dogs in 1961. Though man has always loved to pit his dog against all comers, until Newcastle the pitting was done in the field, rather than in the ring.

In the same essay, Dangerfield emphasizes (rather unnecessarily) that "dogs with any fault which destroys the typical appearance of that breed are unlikely to win a prize." Which brings us to an interesting matter. Dangerfield himself, shown here judging the "points" of a Beard-

ed Collie, is very much a pure-bred Englishman in the biological sense. He would undoubtedly be appalled at the notion of calling this particular dog a Chihuahua or even an Old English Sheepdog. But is he equally disturbed when blacks and Asians are increasingly called "Englishmen"? Or take his good old Germanic name, "Dangerfield." Does it bother him when a comedian born as Jacob Cohen in Babylon (NY) becomes internationally famous as "Rodney Dangerfield"?

Rodney's act brings powerfully to mind an aphorism of Goethe: "There is no vulgarity that, when expressed with grimaces, would not seem humorous." Of course, Goethe could not have guessed the depths of contemporary American vulgarity, of which this one example, cited in a Playboy interview (November 1986) will suffice:

JOAN RIVERS: Basically, I'm apolitical -- until something gets me angry. My first question is always, "How does it affect Israel?" When they were doing the benefit for the homeless, Comic Relief, Rodney Dangerfield had one of the funniest lines. They called Rodney to be on the show and he said, "F--- the homeless. What have they done for Israel?" [Joan laughs]

"Rappin' Rodney" has had a few good lines in his day: "No wonder I got no confidence in my looks -- on Halloween, my parents used to send me out as is."

Just as a Bearded Collie is no Chihuahua, so Rodney is no "Dangerfield" -- not now, not in a million years. "God's Englishman" -- as Leland Dewitt Baldwin called him in a book by that title -- will *never* "change" into anything like a Jacob Cohen, though he may very well become extinct, or nearly so. But that is a different matter. As T.S. Eliot once said, nothing in this world or the next can be a substitute for anything else.



The English Dangerfield



The Zoo City Dangerfield

What Happened to the Nazi Leaders' Children?

One of the most ghastly episodes of a ghastly war was the mass death of the Goebbels children in the Reichskanzlei bunker on May 1, 1945. After they had been put to bed, a doctor injected Helga, Hilde, Holde, Heide, Helmuth and Hedda with morphine. When they were properly drugged, mother Magda put cyanide capsules in their mouths, pressing their teeth together to break them. Having seen to it that their six children were dead, the parents went up to the garden of Hitler's chancellery, where Magda took poison and Dr. Goebbels, the Nazi propaganda minister, ordered an SS man to shoot him. The Russians arrived a few hours later.

Strangely, one offspring of Magda Goebbels did survive -- Harald Quandt, the son of her previous marriage to an industrialist. He had been captured and sent to Canada as a prisoner of war. Later, when he returned to the Federal Republic, he became one of the country's biggest industrialists. He had five daughters who all looked like his mother, Magda, thereby partially fulfilling her prophecy that her dead children would be reborn. In 1967, at age 45, Quandt died in an airplane accident in the Alps.

Dr. and Mrs. Goebbels killed their six children and themselves for fear they would be tortured, humiliated, dragged in the dust and perhaps executed by the Russians, British, Americans or French. It so happened that the children of other Nazi bigwigs, though some had a tough time of it for several years, did manage to survive, and several managed to survive very well. None was put to death by the vengeful victors.

Gudrun Himmler, the daughter of the SS chief, said, "He was the best father I can imagine." She and her mother were arrested by the Allies and locked up in 13 different jails and camps for a year or so. The family home was confiscated; schools refused to accept Gudrun; and she was fired from several secretarial positions when her identity became known. Nevertheless, she refused to change her name, until it was automatically changed by marriage. She now lives comfortably in Munich with her husband and two children.

In a small city in northern Germany, Adolf Martin Bormann teaches schoolchildren the Catholic religion. He is Hitler's godson and the eldest son of Martin Bormann, the powerful Nazi Party secretary. The elder Bormann was presumably killed while trying to escape from Berlin in the end days, though for good or bad measure, he was condemned to death in absentia at Nuremberg.

At war's end, 15-year-old Adolf Bormann, attending a Catholic school in the Tyrol under a false name, was baptized into the Catholic faith. In 1947, when his whereabouts became known, he was arrested and subjected to a 23-day interrogatory by U.S. Counterintelligence. He was then released and allowed to continue his theological studies. In 1958 he became a priest and went to Zaire as a missionary, where he was captured by rebel troops, sentenced to death, then saved at the last minute by Belgian paratroopers. In 1971 he was severely injured in an automobile accident in Bavaria. A nun nursed him back to health. They fell in love, were eventually released from their vows of celibacy, and married.

Adolf Bormann's mother died of cancer in 1946. A German chaplain took charge of his father's eight other children and put them in homes of various individuals and peasants. Three daughters married in the south Tyrol. A son, Hartmut, is a businessman in Hamburg. Gerhard is a racing car driver in Munich; Heinrich, a foreman in Duisburg.

Reinhard Heydrich, the assassinated (1942) Nazi boss of Czechoslovakia, left two sons and two daughters. One of the boys died early in a traffic accident; the other became an aircraft engineer. The younger daughter, Marte, married a farmer in Fehrmann, an island in the Baltic, where her widowed mother lived until her death on a small pension. The elder daughter, Silke, was an opera singer for a while, then worked on film documentaries. Later she settled down and married a Hamburg businessman with whom she had two children.

Sigrid Frank, the daughter of Hans Frank, the Governor General of Poland, was 17 when foreign laborers plundered the family home in Bavaria. She was arrested, interrogated and underwent some brutal de-Nazification. About the same day her father was hanged at Nuremberg, Sigrid, who by then had married a young anti-Nazi, gave birth to her first baby. Later the marriage broke up, and she became the wife of a German engineer who moved to South Africa. She is now a fairly affluent widow in Johannesburg. Her sister, Brigitte, married and divorced a doctor. Her brother, Norman, was at first production manager for a film company, later went to work for Bavarian Television. Another brother is the editor of an illustrated magazine in north Germany. Another is a foreign correspondent for a large south German daily.

Like other children of high Third Reich officials, Cordula Schacht, daughter of one-time Reichsbank president Hjalmar

Schacht, doesn't like to talk about the past. Today she is a successful lawyer in Munich. Her pretty sister, Konstanze, made headlines by marrying Sicilian prince Michele di Spadafora.

Hans-Jörg Kaltenbrunner, son of Ernst Kaltenbrunner, one of those hanged at Nuremberg, lives in Linz and is also a lawyer, as is the son of Baldur von Schirach, the half-American who ran the Nazi Youth Movement. Two Nazi bigwigs, Robert Ley, head of the Labor Front, and Fritz Sauckel, who ran the forced labor battalions, each had five children.

The daughter of Alfred Rosenberg, the executed philosopher of the Nazi movement, lives in Vienna. The four children of Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop enjoy the large inheritance of their mother, who owns a sizable block of shares in a prosperous champagne firm. One son is the general director of the firm. Another was at one time president of the New York branch of a big German bank.

When she was seven, Edda Göring, daughter of Reichsmarschall Hermann Göring, was arrested some months after the war and deposited in an unheated prison cell, where her mother, Emmy, had already been incarcerated. Today Edda, 48, lives in Munich, where she works as a medical secretary. She never married. In a recent interview with a German magazine, she spoke fondly of Karinhall, her father's huge spread north of Berlin, named after his first wife, a Swede. Adolf Hitler used to bring Edda bonbons when he visited the Görings in their mountain home near his own impressive chalet in Obersalzberg.

Edda remembers how she was given a bed of straw to sleep on in prison and allowed a half-hour walk in the prison yard each day. She was released after six months in poor health. She and her mother eventually found refuge in a primitive hunter's cabin in a remote corner of the German Alps. Care packages from the Swedish family of Göring's first wife kept the two lonely females alive. Since it was a two-hour walk to the nearest school, Frau Göring became Edda's teacher. In September 1946, Edda, along with Emmy, was allowed to visit her father in the Nuremberg prison. When asked about the identity of the person who slipped Göring the poison capsule and allowed him to escape the noose, Edda hinted that she knew who was responsible. The best guess is the Texas lieutenant who had the job of guarding the #2 Nazi.

Edda has no grave of her father to tend or visit. Together with the other executed "war criminals," his ashes were scattered at night in the Isar River.

Swartzbaugh Contradicted

I must take exception to Dr. Swartzbaugh's recent article on nihilism, Nietzsche and the "blond beast."

Nihilism is not "an absence of standards of good and evil" in Nietzsche's view. The emergence of notions of good and evil in a culture is itself a sign of the ascendancy of slave morality. The pre-civilized, conquering Aryans -- the "blond beasts" -- discharged their aristocratic will-to-power completely free from notions of good and evil. Yet they were certainly not nihilists in any sense. The early Aryans were, in his words, "beyond good and evil"; they regarded themselves as noble, and the subdued, darker races as vulgar. Says Nietzsche,

[T]he Jews... dared to suggest the contrary notion... "the wretched are alone the good; the suffering, the needy, the sickly, the loathsome are the only ones who are pious, the only ones who are blessed, for them alone is salvation -- but you, on the other hand, you aristocrats, you men of power, you are to all eternity the evil, the horrible, the covetous, the insatiate, the godless...."

Nietzsche predicted that centuries of this perversion of values would lead to nihilism, which he describes as "valuelessness." In *Will to Power*, he writes:

For why has the advent of nihilism become necessary? Because the values we have had hitherto thus draw their final consequence; because nihilism represents the ultimate logical conclusion of our great values and ideas.... Every purely moral system ends in nihilism....

Since morality -- the idea of good and evil -- is a subversion of noble valuation, the end product is antithetical to nature and indistinct. It leads to death and nothingness.

Swartzbaugh's equating of white racism with nihilism seems rather odd in this light. Surely white racialism is not value-free; though, it might be hoped, it could be morality-free. He even writes that Nietzsche was "vague on the precise connection between modernism and blond nihilism." That's because, as far as I know, Nietzsche

never mentioned "blond nihilism," whatever that is. Regarding modernism and nihilism, Nietzsche said much, such as, "Nihilism is no cause but merely the logical result of decadence."

For Nietzsche, nihilism represented the end, the final "No" to life, the ultimate consequence of false ideals. He regarded Buddhism as the form of nihilism that crowned the end of Indian culture. In *Twilight of the Gods*, he called both Christianity and Buddhism nihilistic religions. He also criticized theology for its nihilistic tendencies.

In one respect, perhaps Swartzbaugh is correct that the coming nihilism will unleash the blond beast at the end of its own culture (or has it already ended?) But the beast is no nihilist. He affirms his values in the discharge of his power, in his barbarian, life-sustaining, superabundance. The real nihilist is the enemy: the Jew, the moralist, the resentful and disillusioned idealist, the decadent, the moribund.

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Is Richard Cohen the Jew That Henry James Predicted?

Richard Cohen, the too-clever-by-half wordsmith whom everyone but the literati loves to hate, was in fine form for his column (Washington Post, Nov. 5, 1986), which ridiculed the "panic in this country about the fate of English." The "real issue," he said, is not the English language, but immigrants. And why should anyone worry about them?

Those brave and industrious enough to wade the Rio Grande... are real national assets.... They come as finished products, ready to work and brimming with industriousness. The Korean green-grocer, the Vietnamese fisherman or the Hispanic merchant are not threats to our way of life but almost caricatures of it -- a babble of Horatio Alger characters.

Cohen began his infamous yahoo column by calling English "the language of both William Shakespeare and Rodney Dangerfield" and closed with a snide allusion to "our language, part John Milton and part Milton Berle." Along the way, he badly misinterpreted Henry James's aphoristic re-



Henry James saw Cohen coming.

mark about the speech of New York's Lower East Side: "Whatever we shall know it for, certainly we shall not know it for En-

glish...." Cohen thought -- or pretended to think -- that James was referring to the heavy Yiddish accents around him, and added cheekily, "A generation later, the children of these people were winning Pulitzer Prizes for their writings in English...."

What James really said in *The American Scene* (1907) was this: In the "dense Yiddish quarter" one had the sense of "a great swarming," and "there is no swarming like that of Israel." The faces -- "insistent, defiant, unhumorous" -- were something to behold, with an "excess of lurid meaning" in many of the older ones. "Who can ever tell... what the genius of Israel may, or may not, really be 'up to'?"

Turning to language, James became passionate: "[I]n the light of our language as literature has hitherto known it... one stared at this all-unconscious impudence of the agency of future ravage." It was "impossible... to be exposed" to the New York Jews "without feeling how new a thing under the sun" their new literary empire would be. The East Side cafés were

"torture-rooms of the living idiom," a "portent of lacerations to come," places where, shuddering, James thought he heard the "Accent of the Future." "Whatever we shall know it for, certainly, we shall not know it for English -- in any sense for which there is an existing literary measure."

Rudyard Kipling spent several years in New England during the 1890s and was depressed to see the rapid replacement of the native population with immigrants. "What struck me," he later wrote in *Some-thing of Myself* (1937), "was the apparent waste and ineffectiveness, in the face of the foreign inrush, of all the indigenous effort of the past generation."

It was then that I first began to wonder whether Abraham Lincoln had not killed rather too many autochthonous "Americans" in the Civil War, for the benefit of their hastily imported Continental supplanters. This is black heresy, but I have since met men and women who have breathed it. The weakest of the old-type immigrants had been sifted and salted by the long sailing-voyage of those days. But steam began in the later 'sixties and early 'seventies, when human cargoes could be delivered with all their imperfections and infections in a fortnight or so. And one million more-or-less acclimatised Americans had been killed.

Emerson made a similar point about the older and newer Americans, as did a great many other late 19th-century observers. Richard Cohen -- our cultural mediator in the late 20th century, the sort of man who "makes the past live" for the lazy multitudes -- dispenses with all such wisdom and reduces "our way of life" to greedy little Horatio Alger.

Rejoice! "The Vietnamese fisherman or the Hispanic merchant are not threats to our way of life but almost caricatures of it -- a babble of Horatio Alger characters." Give Mr. Cohen a Pulitzer Prize, already!

Ex-CIA Agent Tells Us What Gives

Until Watergate, the CIA was, in my opinion, a reasonably effective organization. The Bay of Pigs was the first major mistake. The loss of the U-2 and the resultant embarrassment to Eisenhower had been a mistake only because Eisenhower was advised to lie. Some rightly counseled him there should be a "no comment" until the fate of the plane and the pilot could be determined. They were overruled by the nervous Nellies. Nevertheless, the U-2 was a major historical coup and, until one was shot down, mostly by luck, it was the bane of Khrushchev's existence.

Because of CIA Director Colby's actions (panic?) as a result of Watergate, clandestine operational activities were seriously crippled. More than 2,000 experienced covert operational personnel were fired or retired. Then, under Admiral Turner, 820 professional personnel were let go. As Colonel Charlie A. Beckwith, of the failed Delta Force mission to Iran in 1980, stated:

Without "stay behind assets" . . . information gathering was slow and tedious. That's where America was in November 1979 -- without anyone in Tehran working for it. The Central Intelligence Agency was working to locate someone in the area, but that process would take some time. Hell, it takes five to seven years just to train and emplace an agent. He or she has to be spotted, recruited, trained, assessed, and introduced into a country. Then he or she can become productive only after they've lived their cover for a reasonable period of time.

The Carter administration had made a serious mistake. When retired Admiral Stansfield Turner went into the CIA, a lot of the old whores -- guys with a lot of street sense and experience -- left the Agency. They had been replaced with younger, less experienced people or, worse, not replaced at all. Why this happened I don't know. But I do know that in Iran on 12 November 1979, there were

no American agents on the ground. Nothing could be verified.

If we could have retained our covert assets and networks in Iran, perhaps we could have prevented the power grab of a fanatical Ayatullah, or helped to establish a much more moderate regime. The loss of our human intelligence assets in the Middle East back in the early 70s contributed to a horrible situation -- and cost an untold number of lives in Iran and Lebanon. Though I am aware of the immeasurable ignorance of the average congressman, there is no senator or representative so stupid that he doesn't know that the Sandinistas are creatures of the USSR.

At the moment, the problems of Iran, arms dealings and the diversion of funds to Nicaragua have placed Reagan in a position where he may not be able to govern effectively for the rest of his term. Will it be resignation, health problems, bumble through? I don't know. But I do know the identity of the enemy -- it is those in our system who are otherwise identified as "liberal Democrats and moderate Republicans." How the USSR could have more effective "useful idiots" than Ted Weiss or Stephen Solarz -- or Ted Kennedy or John Kerry -- is difficult to imagine.

I don't think the CIA's decline had anything to do with those Americans who dominated the agency from 1948 to 1973. It was due to the success of the liberal left, which is intent on the destruction of our intelligence and defense capabilities. As Whittaker Chambers stated, "We [anti-Communists] are on the losing side." The average American, Democrat or Republican, has no conception that he is the pawn in a highly sophisticated ideological struggle. The stakes are not Social Security and welfare benefits. They are freedom itself.

So long as the liberal Democratic leadership, with the help of its "moderate" Republican friends, such as Lowell Weicker and David Durenberger, control the Senate and House, there is little chance for the resurgence of an effective CIA. The liberal Democratic leaders wish to weaken the Department of Defense and divert the resultant savings to the welfare system. They wish to pursue the possibility of unilateral disarmament, a policy highly agreeable to the USSR. What Neil Kinnock, the Labour Party leader of England, recommends for the British, the liberal Democratic leaders want us to do -- that is, divest ourselves of nuclear weapons and live in a nonthreatening and defenseless socialist Eden.

Ponderable Quote

Yesterday, in addressing the House on the subject of school prayer, I referred to the United States as "a Christian nation." I apologize for the use of a narrow and exclusionary term, which does not represent my true feelings. It would be an error for anybody to describe our great, free country in terms that indicate favored status to one religion.

Rep. Marjorie Holt (R-MD)
March 7, 1984

Quota Astronaut

Some time ago the Safety Valve had a memorable letter about the *Challenger* disaster and how all the minority "astronauts" aboard were "hitchhikers" whose forebears had "never dreamt a sail." For more confirmation of that sentiment, I would draw your attention to an article in *Esquire* (Dec. 1986), "The Epic Flight of Judith Resnik: An Investigative Obituary" by Scott Spencer and Chris Spolar. Seeking Resnik's motives for hitching up with NASA, the authors probe her neurotic Jewish upbringing (isn't most Jewish upbringing such?), her hatred of her mother and her closeness to Daddy Marv. The more they probe, the more they wonder how Judith ever got into the astronaut business in the first place.

One strand of confusion joins the people who knew, and now sadly remember, Judy Resnik -- and that is the question of who brought Judy into the space program. As far as anyone can tell, she had no particular interest in space exploration, nor even in flying. She had no avid interest in science fiction. Hometown friends eulogizing Judy in a peculiarly

midwestern outburst of sadness and boosterism expressed amazement that the quiet, private girl whom they knew (and vaguely recalled) from high school became that jumpsuited dynamo waving in zero gravity. Her father says that Judy had no interest in the space program until she happened to read a NASA recruitment notice posted on some bulletin board. Her ex-husband Michael doesn't know where she got the idea; her brother Chuck can't remember either.

Finally, a clue!

[O]ne day when Len [Resnik's lover] was in his apartment in Toronto listening to the radio, he heard an announcement that because of political pressures, NASA was going to be actively recruiting women and blacks. His first thought was that this would be something for Judy ... together, they mounted a concerted campaign to push Judy's application to NASA ... [W]hatever she accomplished -- a job promotion at National Institutes of Health, an academic honor in her Ph.D. work -- Len encouraged her to inform NASA.

So the Safety Valve was right on target. Resnik was merely a puppet cynically trotted out by a federal agency to bask in the limelight of public celebritydom. Here was just another opportunity for fame and riches to a minority woman who could otherwise not give a damn. The teacher, the Japanese American and the black did give a damn, but they, too, were offerings to be sacrificed on the altar of Affirmative Action. Here was a case where quotas were truly lethal.

I recall going through secondary school in the 1960s during the Apollo program. I noted a lot of my classmates were ambitious to become astronauts, majoring in science and aeronautical engineering in college as they steered their careers towards their dream of space flight. I wonder how many of these thousands were cynically passed over in favor of the Judith Resniks, to whom a job with NASA was little more than a job with an "equal opportunity employer."

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Zip 912's Secret History

Inspired by Professor Hall's three articles on the mistakes of World Wars I and II, Zip 912 sent us some of his own comments on those two political, military, economic and social disasters.

The Secret Treaties. During the third year of WWI, Italy, France and Britain met secretly to divide the profits that would accrue to them if they won the war. The German colonies in Africa were the spoils of Britain, France and South Africa. From the rotting Ottoman Empire, France got Lebanon and the Brits got Transjordan. This naked land grab utterly demolished (after the fact) the arguments of U.S. interventionists, who told our fathers and grandfathers that they were going to war to save civilization from the barbaric Hun.

President Wilson himself lied to the senators on the Foreign Relations Committee. When asked if he had seen the treaties, Wilson said he had not. He was only technically correct. When we entered the war, Lord Balfour came over here and read them to Wilson.

The Versailles Treaty ignored Wilson's 14 Points. Once again, we were conned by

the Europeans, who conducted a traditional war for treasure and real estate. Even today, not one in a thousand Americans knows about the secret treaties.

Wilson was roundly ignored at the 1919 Peace Conference. Was it true that Clemenceau slapped him with his gloves?

Jewish Homeland. Watch that word, homeland! It doesn't mean state or nation. Some maintain Balfour deliberately fuzzed the word and thus the issue. He had a lot of cheek to give away territory his nation didn't control. He wasn't serious about his pledge. It was a propaganda device to get the Jews in the war on the side of the British.

Edward VII. The King went to Paris for the bordellos. Why historians want to take him seriously is beyond me. His mother, Victoria, wouldn't let him see the foreign cables. I don't blame her. He was hard up for cash and love nests to stash his lady friends. The Jews obliged him by keeping him in money and putting up his harem in their country houses. He was the heir designate, just like George Bush. Armand Hammer is a modern-day version of Baron

Hirsch and Edward's other Jews.

Silent Night. Christmas 1915 the Germans and the Brits sang "Silent Night" to each other across the barbed wire. This marked the last gasp of chivalry. The governments of both sides were shocked by this action. No more fraternizing would be allowed. Why, if this caroling wasn't stopped, the fighting men might quit, turn around and march on their capitals to demand an end to the war. To quash this disturbing possibility, Lord Northcliffe swung into action. Out came the story of Edith Cavell and tales of Germans raping nuns, eating babies and turning their enemies into soap.

Lord Lansdowne's Letter. In 1917 the noble lord wrote a letter to the London Telegraph suggesting a negotiated end to the war. It has been largely ignored by history. Now we find out it was a trial balloon to see if the British were ready for peace. They were. Britain was exhausted, out of money and out of soldiers. Only U.S. intervention saved Perfidious Albion from defeat.

Aural Demoralization

Quiet is a necessity for certain people. Writers notoriously need to "hear themselves think." But quiet is a scarce commodity in today's Manhattan, where budget cuts have reduced the hours at the main public library from 85 or 90 a week to less than 40. Now, some 70 writers pay about \$150 a month just to have a quiet cubicle at the "Writer's Room" in Greenwich Village.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.

Richard Lovelace,
"To Althea from Prison"

Things here are not what they were in 17th-century England, as John R. Coleman, formerly president of Haverford College, learned during his stint at a South Carolina prison about 1980. (He was there to "explore prison alternatives.")

The room throbbed with the shouts of the inmates and the blare of TVs and radios. Later, sitting on the only top bunk that was vacant, I counted 11 TV screens that

I could watch without craning my neck at all. Each was turned on at such a high volume that there was no way to put any one set of sounds with any one picture. The four radios closest to my bunk were on at still higher volumes.

I'm sensitive to sound. I can cope with ugly scenes, bad odors, cold and wet surroundings, poor food, and no liquor. But put me in a place where the noise is both loud and jumbled, and I lose my cool and my confidence.

Coleman was onto something bigger than he realized. The fact is, aural environments have different effects on different races. This became apparent to many Americans after 1920, when jazz burst on the scene. Percy Grant, a New York Episcopal rector, and no dummy, cautioned his congregation that about 65,000 American girls and young women had "simply disappeared" in 1921 "without leaving a trace" -- generally, he stressed, in atmospheres pervaded by jazz. At the same time, Rev. Phillip Yarrow of Illinois issued a report which attributed directly to jazz the loss to the community of 1,000 girls and young women in Chicago alone during

1921-22. The acceptance of black music *per se* has had an undeniable influence on the catastrophic decline of white sexual mores.

John R. Coleman was miserable in prison, not because of "stone walls" or "iron bars," but because of the level and type of noise. Many white youths have come to regard their everyday environments as prisons because of the inescapable black music and mannerisms. As Scott G. Carter of Santa Cruz (CA) passionately wrote to the Washington Times:

All around me I see kids, my own age, younger, and older, whose lives have been and are being devastated by the syncopated beat . . .

It has been scientifically proven that rock music is a destructive force within the human body. This generation must lead the world into the next millennium. Will we succeed with such a destructive force pervading our planet?

The truth is even blacker than Carter states. Music affects us differentially, and today's aural environment actively *discriminates* against non-blacks.

Perverved Times Man

Its mission should be to inform, but the press, for various reasons, some of which are well known to readers of this magazine, often gets totally lost on the path of truth and wanders off into a wilderness of deception. One of the most egregious deceptions, from the viewpoint of the national interest, can be laid at the door of the New York Times. In the 1930s, Walter Duranty, Times correspondent in Moscow, deliberately covered up the Ukrainian famine (some 7 million dead) and endeavored to pretend that the incredible show trials, in which leading Bolsheviks confessed to the most abominable crimes, were on the up and up.

Why did Duranty play so fast and loose with the truth? There is no proof that he was a crypto-Communist or fellow traveler. Throwing light on the mystery is some belated information about him in a recent book by Harrison Salisbury, *Without Fear or Favor: An Uncompromising Look at the New York Times* (Times Books, NY). Duranty, it turns out, was a pervert. He engaged in public homosexual acts and group sex with Aleistair Crowley, the degenerate British practitioner of various "black arts." Anyone willing "to perform" with a person

like Crowley is capable of anything. Putting a good face on the monstrous deeds of Stalin was just the kind of twisted reporting that could be expected to emerge from a perverted reporter. Duranty was also known as an opium addict. But none of the bad points of his character came out during the time he was loading Western minds with misinformation.



Salisbury let out a carefully guarded secret.

Salisbury, one of the newsmen most responsible for whipping up the agitation that "integrated" the South in the 50s and 60s --

who can forget his tearful and exaggerated reports of redneck terrorism and black suffering? -- also uncovered an anomalous facet in the behavior of his dearly beloved President Franklin Roosevelt. After FDR had heard how the Jewish owners of the Times had managed to perpetuate their control of the paper by issuing two kinds of stock -- voting shares controlled by the members of the Sulzberger family and non-voting stock sold to the public -- the President called it a "dirty Jewish trick."

Here we have a President, who did more for the Jews than probably any other Gentile in history, knocking them in private. One would think -- or hope -- that politicians that deride Jews to their close friends or "off the record" would not vie with each other in kowtowing to them in public. But that's the cynical route racism is taking these days. Those who know most about Jews and Jewish power, instead of preaching and teaching about it and letting the public in on it, are precisely the ones who bend lowest and most supinely to every Jewish wish and command.

How much lower can political chicanery in America sink?



Latest Excuse

Many, many reasons have been advanced for the poor scholastic showing of blacks, practically all of them based on environmental considerations. The latest such excuse is a study by anthropologist Signithia Fordham, who proposes that blacks don't want to get good marks in school because it sends out signals they are playing "whitey's game."

Black students, says Ms. Fordham, deliberately do poorly in school so they won't be called "brainiacs" and accused of showing off. Jeers are added to sneers when a student seeks advanced placement. The few males who get high marks have to run the additional gauntlet of being thought gay.

If blacks keep talking up this rather tenuous reason for their faltering academic achievement, they may actually be doing something positive for a change -- inciting white kids to get better grades, so they won't be accused of "acting black."

Jail the Critic

Free speech, which is becoming less free in this country every ticking second, took a hard blow to the solar plexus in Connecticut recently when a Jewish talk show host, Jay Clark, brought criminal harassment charges against Thomas Speers, a persistent phone-in critic. Speers, unhappy about the effusive praise Clark was always heaping on the State of Israel, never hesitated to say so, sometimes in colorful language.

Although controversy is one of the occupational hazards of his profession, Clark apparently couldn't take what he had been shoveling out over the years and tried to silence his antagonistic, one-man truth squad by putting him behind bars. The case was such an outrageous attack on the First Amendment that state Supreme Court Judge Anthony V. DeMayo threw it out before it got a jury.

Clark argued that attacking Israel amounted to "Jew baiting," which he considers a crime. Many deluded people would agree with him. Even the most sedate form of anti-Zionism is deemed illegal in various parts of Europe, and Jewish organizations are busy trying to criminalize it in the U.S.

Clark, who accused Speers of vulgar personal attacks, indulged in the same antics himself, calling Speers, *inter alia*, a thief and an idiot. Since these remarks were made over the air, Clark and his outlet, radio station WATR-AM, Waterbury, were violating the Fairness Doctrine, which requires broadcasters to give equal time to the targets of personal attacks, as well as supply them with transcripts of the broadcasts in question.

No angel himself -- he's a professional gambler who has had several run-ins with the law -- Speers now has a huge legal bill to settle. As an unfortunate aftermath to the case, the fear of bankrupting lawyers' fees may succeed in toning down the few people who still argue forcefully against the Zionist propaganda spewed out by talk show hosts from coast to coast. If Clark had the chutzpah to try to jail his most vocal critic, some of his racial cousins might try to emulate his tactics. Even if they lose, like Clark, they would cost their critics big bucks. Moreover, the talk show agitpropers are unlikely to forget that in Clark's persecution of Speers, the attorney general of Connecticut stood with Clark all the way. In fact, it was Patricia King, an assistant state's attorney, who led the fight to turn the Bill of Rights into the Bill of Wrongs.

Campus Phantoms

Ian Kremer is a 19-year-old sophomore at Tufts University in Massachusetts. A native of Kansas, Kremer has been writing articles decrying "campus racism" for the Tufts Observer. On February 18, while walking across campus at midnight, he was greeted with cries of "nigger-lover," "pinko" and "Jew-boy." He started to run, but was caught by the group of chanters and beaten with a blunt instrument. Twenty-four hours later, 120 students staged a march to protest the incident. A week later, officials at Tufts, while refusing to disclose the results of their probe, admitted that disciplinary action against Kremer was being contemplated. The "alleged incident," as it was now called, had caused at least three students and several custodians to come forward saying that they had been near the site at midnight and had not seen or heard anything.

Take heart, Kremer. If a Jewish professor at William and Mary in Virginia can invent tales about being "branded" by the Klan for his outspokenness on South Africa, and if a prominent black politician in Colorado can fabricate yarns about being "branded" by something called the 3-K in Alabama, then surely a Jewish kid from Kansas should be able to prepare for his brilliant career without harassment by overly zealous detectives.

An Instaurion subscriber tells us that blacks attending Columbia University on New York City's upper west side now complain that they don't "dare" walk on campus alone for fear of being "attacked" by racist white students. This should bring an angry chuckle to thousands of white students who truly have been terrorized by blacks at Columbia, UCLA and other urban

campuses for the past 25 years. Incidentally, the recent black/white confrontations at Columbia -- which, with one or two possible exceptions were confrontations rather than "white attacks" -- all involved Jewish whites, though the media neglected to say so.

Ian Kremer had better get with the times. Doesn't he know that, in neo-conservative, post-Farrakhan 1987, a really "hip" young Jew should arrange to be attacked by phantom blacks rather than by phantom whites?

Our Jekyll Nation Goes Hyde

John Waters is known for writing some of America's trashiest books (*Crackpot*, *Shock Value*) and directing some of its campiest movies (*Pink Flamingoes*, *Polyester*). Ten years ago, it was only the folks in Greenwich Village and AIDStown-by-the-Bay who could stomach his stuff. But today, without "compromising his ideals," Waters has gone mainstream. As Stephen Hunter writes in the Baltimore Sun (Oct. 12, 1986), Waters has "watched with detached amusement as the American sense of humor has mutated."

"I used to be afraid I was going to be arrested," Waters asserts. "I don't fear that anymore. And I think in 10 years, my movies could be shown on television."

America may be "mutating" even faster than the self-styled "Prince of Puke" imagines. Hap Erstein writes in the Washington Times (Feb. 2, 1987), "Bette Midler suddenly has become the symbol of the Walt Disney Empire."

What's that?! The "queen of flash and trash," who achieved stardom by singing obscene lyrics at gay bathhouses? The ugly showbiz creature who fittingly gave her new company, All Girls Productions, the motto, "We hold a grudge"? She will now represent the company that gave us half a



Snow White has been replaced as a Disney symbol by the foul-mouthed Midler.

century of earnest forest rangers lecturing tow-headed kids, fairy-tale princesses meeting their perfect mates, and sentimental Hayley Mills comedies? Verily, the last redoubt of Nordic archetypes has fallen since a team of Paramount Jews conquered the last great goyish studio. During the past year alone, Midler has starred in three major Disney movies.

What if someone had told Bette five years ago that she would be the symbol of Disney by 1987? Wouldn't she have exclaimed, "I would have fallen down laughing!"

Yes, and Middle America would have fallen down crying over Midler's America.

But Majority members should save their tears -- they'll be needing them. Just last autumn, a Western Film Festival had to be canceled in El Paso (TX) after organized Hispanics and American Indians loudly denounced cowboy movies as a "racist art form." One by one, the scheduled film classics were picked off at the pass until all that remained was 1985's *Silverado* -- hardly the sort of rarity that someone would drive a hundred miles to see.

Only 40 people bothered to show up. One of the organizers promised that "minority concerns" would be addressed at the next festival. But wouldn't it be simpler to just let it "mutate" into a Third World Film Festival or a Shock 'n' Schlock Fest in honor of John Waters 'n' Bette Midler?

Human Landscape

The quarterly magazine, *Prisma*, is sent free to any American who wants a view of East Germany through the Communist government's eyes. A recent article called "Literary Landscapes" noted that one's journeys to such places "actually begin in a library": "There are regions which seem to be described down to the square meter. The forests of Thuringia, for instance, fill entire rooms."

What grief must have been felt by the Germans expelled from Silesia, East Prussia and the Sudetenland following World War II! In many cases, they loved (and created) the land meter by meter. This European scale of possession makes it more likely that the natives there can withstand the rising tide of color which threatens to engulf nations like Canada and Australia, where vast districts remain unsurveyed.

Not long ago, vast regions of Europe were as thoroughly catalogued from a racial point of view as they are classified from an economic and geographical point of view today. In the 1930s, German anthropologists, far from insisting that all their countrymen were simply "Aryans" or "Nordics," painstakingly showed what the prevalence of racial types was in each district. The same loving exactitude appears in 1930s studies of the people of Sweden, which was hardly Nazi. Today, Marxist Po-

land, inheritor of Silesia and East Prussia, ironically continues the tradition of village-by-village subracial description.

One reads that actress Julie Andrews is living year-round with her husband, Blake Edwards, and their two adopted Vietnamese children in Gstaad, Switzerland. Andrews would undoubtedly recoil in horror should a McDonald's or other American-style commercial clutter suddenly appear in her neighborhood. But does the woman understand that millions of Europeans still regard her family's presence exactly as she would regard that burger stand? And that the currently fashionable disregard for the West's human landscape is a total aberration in historical terms?

Memorial Blues

One of the ugliest sculptural monstrosities ever to sully the name of art may or may not scar the already deeply scarred landscape of Miami Beach. We're talking about another of those Holocaust memorials, this one a giant bronze hand reaching seven stories high with the arm speckled with pitiful little human figures crawling up to the wrist. It's so bad that even some Jewish critics say the project is "out of control," which means the arm in progress may now be "disarmed" and some other equally ugly "work of art" will take its place.

Meanwhile, another Jewish memorial is in trouble. A contest for a monument to honor the "Kent State Four" (three of them Jews) was won by Ian Taberner, at the time a Canadian. When it was discovered that the rules limited contestants to citizens (Taberner became one too late, in December), he was disqualified. Eventually the college awarded the job to architect Bruno Ast, who had come in second.

The next step is to raise the half-million dollars budgeted for the project. Not much luck so far, especially since Taberner is now suing Kent State for \$2 million, charging breach of contract. As a result of these snafus it may be a month of Sundays before Kent State has a memorial to the four students shot by National Guardsmen on May 4, 1970, that hectic day a hail of stones and bricks made young, part-time, amateur soldiers understandably trigger-happy.

We Melt in Their Fire

Minneapolis: The Prince of Glory Lutheran Church gets blacker each year, like the neighborhood around it. Many white parishioners have drifted away, tired of hearing Ronald Reagan denounced as "the enemy" from the pulpit each week. Yet, even with the occasional wino wandering through the aisles, the remaining whites have carried on in ever more Negroidal fashion. Now, some of the most frenzied

swaying and clapping comes from white "bitter-enders." Nationally, the main Lutheran body is only 1% nonwhite, but it recently decreed that 10% of all future members of church committees must belong to every race but the Caucasian.

Manhattan: The Cathedral of St. John the Divine, two football fields long, is the second largest church on earth (after St. Peter's in Rome). The Episcopalians haven't finished building it after a century. Today, services are as likely to be led by rabbis, imams, Japanese Shinto priests, Buddhist monks, whirling dervishes or atheists as by Christians. The altar features a menorah and a Shinto vase. A Black Muslim directs a youth program. Thirty percent of the regular visitors are Jews. The dean of St. John's, the Very Rev. James P. Morton, studied radical agit-prop under Saul Alinsky in Chicago. According to Morton, "We make God a Minnie Mouse when we banish things like Sufi dances."

Pittsburgh: Civic boosters here are despondent that the city has not been selected as the new national Presbyterian headquarters. "Your city is super," they were told, but it was eliminated from consideration because the metro area "does not have enough blacks, Hispanics, Asians and native Americans."

Bibletown, USA: On the second Sunday in each February, Southern Baptists everywhere observe "Race Relations Day." The slogan is "Jesus Saves From Racism," and the reasoning goes like this: "One of sin's most perverse and tragic manifestations in our culture for hundreds of years has been racism, the evil doctrine that human beings with pigment in their skin are congenitally inferior while human beings without pigment in their skin [albinos?] are congenitally superior."

While white Christians of every major denomination have been integrating their churches with fanatical zeal, what have their Jewish brethren been up to? Well, last August, some 2,100 Jewish educators spent five days conducting 600 workshops at the University of Maryland -- and every last one of them dealt with the need to strengthen Jewish identity and to somehow extricate Jews from the melting pot "before it is too late."

Jews vote left and Christians vote right. Jews lecture Christians about their segregationist backsliding, and Christians listen meekly. But Jews can afford to be "liberal integrationists" when their own culture demands exclusiveness. It is we who actually do the melting in their "fire of love."

Ponderable Quote

In demographic terms, Europe is vanishing.

Jacques Chirac

No Martyrs, Please

There is little doubt that some white superracist gunned down Alan Berg, the Jewish superracist who for 10 years lorded it over the Denver airwaves with his scabrous talk show programs.

Killing a creature like Berg is similar to decapitating a Hydra; two more heads immediately grow back. The media used the death of Berg to stir up a nationwide outpouring of antiwhite hate propaganda and, most recently to hype a biography, *Talked to Death*, in which author Stephen Singular all but transforms Berg into a 20th-century American martyr.

A few lapses in the 320 pages, however, reveal that Berg's pre-radio career did not exactly meet a martyrish standard of conduct. A Chicago trial lawyer who had some success shysterizing for mobsters, Berg later tiptoed so much his wife walked out on him and never came back. Rather than engage in murder, Berg's enemies should have concentrated on spreading the truth about him. His own scurrilous attacks on the human condition would have eventually produced a backlash among his listeners and pushed a number of them into some form of Majority activism.

Sometimes our enemies are our best recruiters. Violence against opponents is the most counterproductive operation a Majority member can engage in. We should make hypocrites or liars or crackpots or throwbacks out of those who wish to do us in, never martyrs.

Inside the Brown Decision

There were giants on the Supreme Court when Brandeis, Cardozo and Frankfurter were associate justices. Or so we are told. Even Goldberg and Fortas were not really all that bad, though the former, a fanatic Zionist, mysteriously quit to become U.S. Ambassador to the UN during a Middle East blowup and Fortas, who almost became the first and only (so far) Jewish chief justice, resigned because he was caught taking money from a convicted felon. But Brandeis, Cardozo and Frankfurter! Ah, yes, they were heroic judges!

But were they? Frankfurter was a character witness for his good friend, Alger Hiss, in the latter's perjury trial in New York in 1949. A few years ago it came out that Brandeis, while on the Supreme Court, hired the Vienna-born Frankfurter, then a Harvard law professor, as a sort of political fixer and frontman to bring the justice's Zionist propensities and legislative wishes to the attention of the president and congressmen, thereby fusing the three

branches of government, to the separation of which Brandeis, the ex-ambulance chaser, had always proclaimed he was so ardently dedicated. Cardozo, by the way, was also an ex-ambulance chaser.

Now it has been revealed that Frankfurter, when one of the most highly publicized and most influential Supreme Court justices, had long discussions about the all-important case of *Brown vs. Board of Education of Topeka*, while it was under consideration by the court, with a Justice Department lawyer, Philip Elman, who had once been his law clerk.

Nothing is more unethical than a judge, particularly a judge on the highest bench in the land, discussing a pending case with an outsider, especially a lawyer for the government, who had already written three briefs on behalf of the school desegregationists. What is worse, Frankfurter actually told Elman not only his thoughts about the proceedings, but what his colleagues on the High Bench were thinking. This permitted Elman to address the justices' specific doubts in official government briefs. How unethical can a legal hero get?

If the Southern lawyers on the defense team in *Brown* had known about Frankfurter's actions, they might have been able to forestall the unanimous Supreme Court decision that has radically changed American society and eventually may obliterate it.

Elman claims that it was Frankfurter who successfully and artfully stage-managed *Brown* through the Warren Court. If this is true, and in view of the other questionable doings of Jewish Supreme Court justices, we have the right to pose this question: Has the net effect of Jews in the highest reaches of American jurisprudence been negative or positive?

Pirate Mentality

Martin Siegel, Gary D. Eder, Ilan K. Reich, Ira B. Sokolow. These men and many others have something in common besides their conviction or indictment for major Wall Street crimes. Three leading rabbis -- one Orthodox, one Conservative, one Reform -- publicly addressed that connection in New York late last year. An equally prominent Jew, Kenneth J. Bialkin, wasted no time accusing Rabbi Alexander Schindler and his two colleagues of perpetuating "group libel" against the Jews. "These kind [sic] of group libels have also been used against Italians," cried Bialkin. How, he asked, could one criticize the Jewish Theological Seminary for honoring Ivan Boesky when the man had contributed several million dollars to its library? How could the seminarians have known he was a crook?

Soon American Jewry was engaged in

another of its heart-rending internal debates, which quickly came to be couched in the most soothing of terms: "Should Jews demand of themselves a *higher* moral standard than other groups, or is it 'anti-Semitic' to insist they behave *better*?" (Those people sure know how to soul-search.)

Dr. Samuel Klagsburn happens to teach a course in "pastoral psychiatry" at the same seminary which honored Boesky. He is trying to figure out what makes the Wall Street wheeler-dealers tick and thinks he has the answer: "One thing I've become convinced of: greed is not the dynamic."

"The kick these people get," says Klagsburn, "really comes from being able to outwit the opposition or the masses." These shrewd, compulsive, hostile, narcissistic men have "a lacuna where conscience ought to be." They have little or no capacity for intimate or joyful human relationships, like most normal people. Instead, "it is a matter of always defining their existence on the basis of screwing the other person." Klagsburn very carefully mentions one other trait that such people have in common: "They tend not to have been born into blue-blood families." How true!

Outwitting the opposition and the masses -- that's the nub of Klagsburn's analysis. He is in fact describing an ancient and intractable breed of pirates who simply will not be bound by any rules of goyish society.

Pro-Pollard Logic Chopping

Nothing is more amusing than watching the Jewish reaction to the spying activities of Jonathan Pollard. Some commentators go overboard in damning him in order to prove that they are mono-, not dual-loyalists. Others try to defend him with the most outlandish non-sequiturs. Michael Kinsley, who operates as a liberal humanitarian while holding down a job at the fanatically Zionist New Republic, attempted to excuse Pollard by saying (Washington Post, March 19, 1987), "You could probably find 50 Irish Americans willing to spy for Albania."

Chicago Vote Fraud

Harold Washington, the convicted tax dodger, has been reelected mayor of Chicago, although the city's Board of Elections found some 50,000 "improper" votes had been cast in the Democratic primary that Washington won last February. The Chicago Tribune put the fraudulent vote count closer to 100,000.

Washington won the primary by 78,158 votes, some of which were cast by people with nonexistent or otherwise spurious addresses, some by repeaters, some by voters who apparently rose from the dead. Former U.S. Attorney Dan Webb, the director of an election watchdog group, said at least

50,000 persons were allowed to vote illegally.

Always eager to curry favor with powerful minority figures, Senator Ted Kennedy referred to Washington during the campaign as "the essence of the Democratic Party."

Jane Byrne, Washington's principal rival in the primary, made no outcry about the election results. After the mayor was re-elected in April, she gave him her wholehearted political blessing.

Byrne's restrained reaction recalls that of Nixon when he lost the 1960 presidential election to John F. Kennedy. Massive vote frauds in Chicago and Lyndon Johnson's bailiwick of Texas cost him the White House at that time, yet he refused to challenge the election results. If he had, and if he had been successful, JFK might still be alive.

The Rape Culture

If anybody thinks society in America has evolved one inch above the simian level, let him read a pamphlet put out by People Organized to Stop Rape of Imprisoned Persons. Some of the chillingest parts:

- More men than women are probably raped each year in the U.S.
- An estimated 26,000 men are raped in U.S. prisons each day. This appalling figure does not include boys raped in reformatories.
- Both the raped and rapists are overwhelmingly heterosexuals. Rape has more to do with aggression than sex.
- Only one in ten of raped prisoners report the crime.
- One out of every five prisoners is raped while in prison.
- Based on the above estimates, some 175,000 inmates in U.S. prisons are currently in some state of sexual slavery.

For more information about rape behind bars, write POSRIP, P.O. Box 246, Napa, CA 94559.

Bomb Manqué

A German-Jewish scientist named Paul Rosbaud, who transformed himself into an Aryan to avoid Nazi persecution, knew from the very beginning of WWII that the Germans could not build a successful A-bomb and so informed British intelligence. The Germans' desultory efforts were on the wrong track because they chose heavy water instead of graphite for their prototype reactor.

The British thought this was "disinformation," so Rosbaud's communication was not passed on to the U.S. military, which, following the racially inspired guesswork of Albert Einstein, believed that the Germans were on to the bomb and that it would be just a matter of time until they had one.

Rosbaud's report on the German A-bomb has been called "the most astonishing intelligence document of the Second World War."

How much of this puffery is true? The story is told by an American-Jewish scientist, Arnold Kramish, in his book, *The Griffin* (Houghton, Mifflin, 1987). Whatever its validity, it demonstrates once again that the Third Reich was infiltrated with enemies and spies from top to bottom -- from Admiral Wilhelm Canaris, the head of German military intelligence, to Richard Sorge, the German newsman in Tokyo who assured Stalin that Japan would not attack Russian troops in Siberia.

The Germans were good fighters, but terrible spies. Just about every important German military operation was known to the British almost before it started. In WWI, the Germans were also noted for their poor intelligence and second-rate espionage. Perhaps this defect can be attributed to the Germanic habit of being too outspoken. Did Germany lose two world wars because its people were not sufficiently devious and Machiavellian?

Hustling on the Hustings

The politician of the future has arrived. He is former Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt, who recently wowed 600 Mexican Americans in Texas by speaking to them in fluent Spanish. According to the chairman of the Texas Democratic Party, Bob Slagle of Dallas,

When [Babbitt] starts speaking Spanish to a group of Mexican Americans, he actually looks like a Mexican American. He hunches his shoulders and starts talking with his hands as well as his mouth. He doesn't do that when he speaks English.

Former Colorado Senator Gary Hart, who quit his race for president after only 26 days when a newspaper took him up on a challenge to check on his congenital philandering, was at least *behaviorally* true to his racial heritage while campaigning at a black Baptist church in Houston in March. Reporter David Morrison of the Atlanta Journal noted that "the onetime Yale divinity student was a tightly wound contrast to the hand-clapping, amen-saying congregation."

Hart's style was one thing: his substance something else. Before the candidate left, Rev. E.J. Booker pledged his vote, saying before the congregation, "We love you dearly, and we are going to help you do what the Lord would have you do." Why would a black preacher speak so effusively to a Marlboro man look-alike? Because Hart had promised a \$10-a-barrel import tax on oil to pay for all sorts of new welfare

goodies.

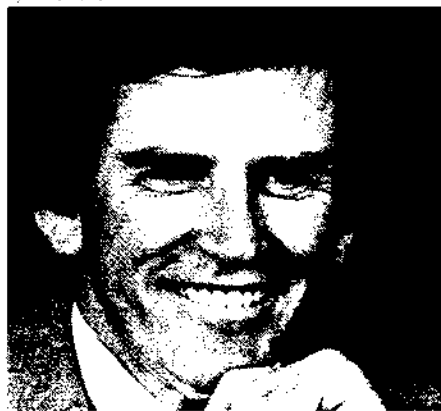
When Hart made his candidacy official April 13, a sign posted nearby read, "Honk if Gary Hart owes you money." At least 60 creditors are fuming over the \$1.3 million still owed from Hart's 1984 campaign, debts which Hart wants to settle for 50¢ on the dollar or less. Small businessman James A. Woodruff III remarks that the Hart people "don't seem to realize that this is our personal money." Entrepreneur Marius Prince warned,

[We're going to try to criticize him through the newspapers as much as we can. We're going to ask why he brags about refusing \$5,000 contributions from corporate PACS [political action committees] when he has basically taken an involuntary \$83,000 contribution from a small business [Prince's] that struggles and expects to be paid for its work.

Hart was very careful to pay each and every bill in Iowa and New Hampshire, the sites of two crucial early contests in '88. At the same time, he promised potential '88 contributors that their money would not be "wasted" on paying off the '84 campaign debts.

Well, it turns out there won't be any '88 campaign for Hart. An aging starlet did him in, perhaps as a last attempt on her part or her agent's part to hit the big time. Twenty-nine is just about the end of the road for a star-struck demi-mondaine who thinks Hollywood is heaven and hell is having a family. Hart may think he's quite a ladies man, but he's been traveling a well-worn road.

Like so many pols, Hart hallucinates he is a reincarnation of JFK, who managed to turn the White House into a part-time bordello. But the onetime Hartpence, unfortunately, doesn't have a hectomillionaire for a father and doesn't have that fetching Irish banter. Since the media always let President Kennedy off the hook, it never occurred to Hart they would pull the rug from under a would-be Kennedy clone. He ended up paying a pretty high price for not being himself, falling comically off the political trapeze when he carried his mimicry too far.



Hart: Gone with the sin



ASPISHLY YOURS

WHEN, ON BASEBALL'S opening day, the personnel chief for the Los Angeles Dodgers, Al Campanis, remarked on national television that blacks "may not have some of the necessities" to manage a team on the field, even firm believers in racial differences had to wince. As a group, Negroes clearly lack the brains to produce as many nuclear physicists or even high-school math teachers as their numbers might suggest. But the image of the pot-bellied, tobacco-chewing dugout commander somehow fails to suggest a need for intellectual brilliance.

Those winners who proceeded to read the newspaper accounts of Campanis's career-terminating goof received a wide variety of clipped, distorted versions of what he actually said. The full transcript of his discussion with Ted Koppel on ABC's *Nightline* should have been widely printed in place of all the gasbag, liberal commentary. The transcript shows that nearly every word Campanis uttered was very close to the truth.

Koppel began by asking, "Why is it that there are no black managers, no black general managers, no black owners?" Campanis's answer:

The only thing I can say is that you have to pay your dues when you become a manager. Generally, you have to go to the minor leagues. There's not very much pay involved, and some of the better-known black players have been able to get into other fields and make a pretty good living in that way.

"That's a lot of baloney," said Koppel. At that point Campanis made his famous remark about blacks possibly lacking "some of the necessities to be, let's say, a field manager, or perhaps a general manager."

KOPPEL: Do you really believe that?

CAMPANIS: Well, I don't say that all of them, but they certainly are short. How many quarterbacks do you have? How many pitchers do you have that are black?

KOPPEL: [T]hat sounds like the same kind of garbage we were hearing 40 years ago about players, when they were saying, "Hit a black football player in the knees, and you know . . ."

CAMPANIS: No, it's not. It's not garbage, Mr. Koppel, because I played on a college [baseball] team, and the center fielder was black; and the [football] backfield at NYU, with a fullback who was black, never knew the difference, whether he was black or white; we were teammates. So, it might just be -- why are black men, or black people, not good swimmers? Because they don't have the buoyancy.

KOPPEL: I confessed to you, before we began this pro-

gram, baseball is not one of my areas of expertise. I'd like to give you another chance to dig yourself out, because I think you need it.

CAMPANIS: Well, just let me say this, Mr. Koppel. How many [black] executives do you have on a higher level or higher echelon in your business, in TV . . .

KOPPEL: You're absolutely right . . . [B]ut if you want me to tell you why there aren't any [black] TV executives, I'm not going to tell you it's 'cause blacks aren't intelligent enough. I'm going to tell you it's because it is that whites have been running the -- have been running the establishment of broadcasting just as they've been running the establishment of baseball for too long and seem to be reluctant to give up power. I mean, that's what it finally boils down to, isn't it?

CAMPANIS: I have never said that blacks are not intelligent. I think that many of them are highly intelligent, but they may not have the desire to be in the front office . . .

[A bit later:] I would say . . . that about a third of the players are black . . . [D]eservedly so, because they are outstanding athletes. They are gifted with great musculature and various other things, they're fleet of foot, and this is why there are a lot of major league ballplayers. Now, as far as having the background to become club presidents or presidents of a bank, I don't know.

To summarize, Campanis made the following assertions about blacks:

(1) They are underrepresented as quarterbacks, pitchers and swimmers, the latter because of a lack of buoyancy.

(2) They are gifted as a group in terms of musculature and fleetness of foot.

(3) "Many of them are highly intelligent." He "never said that blacks were not intelligent."

(4) "They may not have the desire to be in the front office," and may lack the "background to become club presidents."

(5) To be a baseball manager, one must normally begin by working at low pay in the minor leagues, and some of the better-suited blacks have found more immediately lucrative jobs when their playing days were over.

Editorial writers and news writers across the country characterized these assertions and generalizations as "grossly ignorant" and worse. In fact, they are largely right on target.

(1) Not only are blacks disproportionately represented in various sports and positions, but the reasons for these patterns are generally well understood by sports physiologists and others. Psychologist Morgan Worthly explains at great length in *Eye Color, Sex and Race* that quarterbacking and pitching demand deliberate or self-paced skills, in

which light-eyed organisms, human and nonhuman alike, tend to excel. The lesser buoyancy of blacks, a higher ratio of bone weight to body weight, is also well documented. Given that each race and subrace has its own unique pattern of somatotypes, racial differences in swimming and every other sport are inevitable.

(2) The mesomorphy and short-distance running ability of black males is about as well documented as any fact in the physical universe.

(3) The transcript shows that, rightly or wrongly, Campanis no more questioned black intelligence than did Koppel himself.

(4) Commissioner Peter Ueberroth has declared 1987 to be the year of "affirmative action" in baseball, yet even he partly confirmed Campanis's point here in an interview with USA Today (April 9). Ueberroth told reporter Mel Antonen that he had been quite aware of several attempts by baseball owners (plural) to get blacks into management: "I know an owner who tried to hire a black as a general manager and a black as a manager but wasn't able to do it. He wasn't able to get the individual to come to work. It was an honest effort by the employer . . ." Ueberroth hypocritically stated that it was his own office's "policy" not to say how many minorities were among its 52 employees, but

that "we owe it to our institution to be leaders in this area." (Meanwhile, all 26 big league clubs were producing their own racial tallies for the media, with Campanis's Dodgers leading the pack in "front office" minority hiring.)

(5) To prove or disprove this statement about managers having to start in the minor leagues, one would need to examine the number of blacks who were offered the job and declined, as well as the record of black managers in the minors. (The four black former managers in the major leagues all had poor records as minor league managers.) Until such a study is made, why crucify Campanis for venting his opinion on the matter?

The fate of Al Campanis was to be roused up one evening to appear as a replacement on the Ted Koppel show, to be peppered with the host's insults ("Baloney . . . garbage . . . garbage") for rendering his honest and accurate opinions, and then to be driven from an organization to which he had devoted 44 years. Black players said Campanis had been "like a father" to them. All who knew him insisted he was not "prejudiced."

Indeed, he wasn't. Pointing out the existence of bona fide racial differences has nothing whatsoever in common with "pre-judging" evidence.

How Israel Will Expire

Mention Israel and almost automatically the hallowed word is followed by effusive remarks about "our only friend" and "the only democracy in the Middle East." But the Zionist state's "special relationship" with the U.S. has lately been lifted to an even higher level. A recent newspaper headline blared, ISRAEL NOW RAISED TO ALLY STATUS.

Israel wants to be known as an ally for several reasons, none of them to the advantage of the U.S. Since the Jewish homeland depends almost entirely on American handouts for existence, the status of ally will keep even more money flowing in by allowing Israeli firms to compete for contracts with official U.S. allies in NATO. Alliance not only means that any nation which threatens Israel will be threatening the U.S. -- the Arabs have long recognized this linkage -- but also that an enemy of Israel may have to worry about both the Israeli and the American nuclear stockpiles.

A true alliance, however, must be reciprocal. One ally must stand by the other through thick and thin.

Now it's as plain as the Capitol dome that the U.S. will stand by Israel. Ask any congressman or any New York Times reporter. Ask Laurence Tisch. But what about Israel's "standability"?

Suppose the USSR invades some Middle Eastern country or somehow or other, di-

rectly or through a satellite Arab state, moves into the Persian Gulf and manages to cut the flow of oil to the West. Do any strategists worth their salt, especially Israeli military strategists, believe for one minute that Israel is going to attack the USSR or any nation with a rock-solid mutual defense treaty with the USSR? Not a chance. What Israel will do is immediately declare its neutrality and let the U.S., if it has any fight left, fight it out with the Russians.

Suppose the Russians should, with or without a war, drive the Americans out of the Middle East. That would leave Russia free to turn its own or its Arab armies against Israel. What would Israel do then? It would immediately offer the Russians a nonaggression treaty, and to prove its sudden change of heart would outlaw the "right-wing" Likud Party and the various nationalist and religious parties and elevate Israeli Communists and ultra-leftists to the highest offices in the land. The Palestinians would be given a state. After being disarmed, Israel would probably be allowed to exist as a sort of semi-independent Jewish republic within the USSR. By then the world would again be hearing of an Israeli alliance, only this time it would be with the Russians. Its former ally, the U.S. would be characterized in the Israeli press as a sort of overseas Fourth Reich.

But even this turning of the tables, even this abject desertion of one ally by another

-- somewhat similar to Italy's turnabouts in World Wars I and II -- would not be the end of the story. The Russian-Israeli alliance would be just as fragile as the U.S.-Israeli alliance. Jewish emigrants from Russia would now be joined by Jewish emigrants from Israel and the outflow would continue until the Palestinians, Syrians and Egyptians, with Russian backing and permission, would move in and pick up the remains of the Jewish state -- now practically empty of its European Jews -- and incorporate it in a greater Palestine, greater Syria or greater Egypt.

Geopolitics and race will win out every time over politics and race. Even the power and manipulative expertise of world Jewry is not strong enough to maintain a beachhead of a few million Jews on the rim of the world's largest and most anti-Jewish continent. Hundreds of millions of Arabs and Moslems on the southwest corner of Asia have been taught to hate Israelis so intensely that their vengeful esprit de corps is bound to end in their eventual triumph over Zionism. They will have no fear of Israeli A-bombs and H-bombs, because by the time they are ready to give Israel the coup de grâce, Israeli Communists and fellow travelers will have turned the country's nuclear stockpile over to Russia.

In such manner will this semi-romantic, totally idiotic attempt to restore a long dead country to life probably come to an end.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

There is a novel which has been preying on my mind for a long time. It is *The Leap* by Bill Hopkins (Deverell and Birdsey, 21 Kensington Park Road, London W.11). I wanted to write about it when it was republished more than two years ago, but there were disturbing questions in my mind, which have only now been resolved.

When first published in 1957, with the rather pretentious title, *The Divine and the Decay*, the novel aroused instant press hostility and was attacked as fascist. The fact is that Gollancz, the publisher largely responsible for turning British pacifism into a war psychosis in the 1930s ("The League Against Fascism and War"), and whose publications were almost the only ones permitted to be sold on railway bookstalls during the war, had unleashed more than he bargained for when he published Colin Wilson's *The Outsider* in 1956. That was part of his plan for promoting "The Young Angries," who were to sweep away all vestiges of imperialist thinking. That same intention was evident in Osborne's *The Entertainer*, a play which was also first produced in 1956.

Gollancz hoped that Wilson would turn out to be another Sartre, but his interest lay in releasing the potential of the subconscious mind, and that was too close to Nazism for comfort. As he was clearly something of a genius, it was too late to undo the mistake of bringing him to the notice of the public, but Hopkins's book was another matter. It dealt explicitly with a Nietzschean British fascist. Its initial quotation from Frederick the Great exhorting his troops to battle is itself an uncompromising challenge: "You pigs! Do you want to live forever?"

In 1984 the novel was republished, with a foreword by none other than the author's friend, Colin Wilson. As Wilson tells us, the anti-hero of the book is a murderer who alienates us entirely, but "the author crosses swords with our rejection and wills us to consider again." In this he resembles Max Stirner (in *Der Einzige und sein Eigentum*, 1845), as well as Nietzsche (in *The Genealogy of Morals*) and Camus (in *The Rebel*). But Hopkins is an original for all that. It is true, as he himself says in his preface, that "within a month of its appearance this novel was subjected to an orchestrated barrage of abuse from every quarter imaginable." But there were commendatory reviews as well, notably in *The News Chronicle*, *The Listener* and *The Daily Telegraph*. The book was making headway.

Hopkins's left-wing publisher, a property millionaire who had taken over an ailing company, and who clearly hoped to climb onto the Young Angry bandwagon by publishing *The Divine and the Decay*, immediately came under attack himself, and hastily withdrew all remaining

copies. Only some 2,000 escaped, and these came to command high prices on the secondhand market. Shortly afterwards, the publisher was found drowned in Athens, but Hopkins does not think there is any necessary connexion: "I rather imagine it was his friends who indirectly did him in for quite other reasons."

John Hunter, the Canadian who produced *Grey Fox* (about a man who robbed stagecoaches, went to prison and came out to rob trains), was obsessed by the character and ideas of Hopkins's novel to such an extent that he bought the movie rights and is now engaged in producing the film. Two young composers in Dorchester asked permission to compose a cycle of songs on the novel, and the brilliant, brooding artist Frederick Phillips, happening on the book in his local library, drew the haunting cover picture of the street in London where much of the action takes place. (It was evidently the Lad-broke Grove area of London. Phillips's many evocative prints can be ordered from the Kensington Park Road address.)

I should explain at this point that the British are voracious readers, though the extent of their reading is concealed because they mostly borrow books from libraries rather than buy them. The time that Frenchmen and Germans devote to the plastic arts and music is mostly, in Britain, devoted to reading. We are like crabs with one huge claw.

As Hopkins puts it: "The central problem that concerned me was the death of prototypes in the way of new heroes and heroines capable of generating fresh values and visions in a spiritually directionless and dying society such as our own." The anti-hero he comes up with is not much unlike Hopkins himself, a dark, broad-shouldered, mercurial Welshman, with a biting wit and a sardonic view of moral pretensions. A drawing of him by the Queen's portraitist, Pietro Annigoni, appeared on the back cover of the book. I met him once at a party where he kept us all in stitches for a full hour as he enlarged on the theme of corruption in a caring multiracial society. I noticed that he had an attractive wife, a German. It's extraordinary how high the standard of wives among British rightists is, perhaps because, with all their faults, they remain unemasculated.

The scene of the novel is the invented rocky island of Vachau in the Channel Isles, "a place only for migratory birds, strange fish and everlasting silences," on which Peter Plowart, a man "with an instinct for solitude and greatness," takes refuge after the hatchet murder of Sir Gregory Bourcey, his rival for leadership of the New Britain League. What is more, he gets away with it. A police investigation leads nowhere.



Plowart's character is brought out in pithy comments, such as, "I always eat quickly. Food bores me." The gift of description comes out in the way Plowart holds a table knife, ready to stick it in the belly of an offensive fisherman: "He held it with the blade uppermost and his fingers curled down the back to drive the thrust and carry it through the disembowelling, as fishermen do from Mevagissey to Marseilles when opening fish." In the forces I used to teach men how to use a knife, and that rings right. Other passages have the beauty and freshness of a dream, as when the author writes, "flowers waved in multicoloured profusion with a radiance to their petals unequalled by any wild flowers he had ever seen."

On Vachau, Plowart stays in a run-down house belonging to an invalid blackmailer called Christopher Lumas, married to "the ugliest woman ever bred on Guernsey," who regularly deceives him. Lumas is revolting but perceptive in his anti-Nietzschean use of the compassion lever: "The truth about women is that given a certain amount of power they will use it against their lovers but let them have absolute power to destroy, and they will fail every time through pity." Plowart brutally rejoins: "I don't pity you a jot. You lost your wife because you disintegrated into a womanish fool with your head full of nonsense about love and nothing else. That's a woman's outlook, so how do you expect a woman to respect it in a man?" No one can say that Hopkins tried very hard to make his characters attractive.

As befits a British book, class is a constant theme. Bourcay allegedly needs to be eliminated because he epitomises an effete upper class which will only betray the cause and stand in Plowart's way. Plowart has none of the feeling expressed by D.H. Lawrence in lines which won the full-hearted approval of Sir Oswald Mosley:

Not I, not I, but the wind that blows through me,
A strong wind is blowing the new direction of time.

That is also what Colin Wilson means when he says that all evolutionary advance is toward the impersonal. Plowart only really senses this once, when he says, "We are all gods"; otherwise he merely rejects "the futility of idealism."

Two young boys on holiday from Harrow initially annoy Plowart but later invite him to meet their sister, Claremont. She eventually becomes Plowart's lover, but is so revolted by his ideas that she decides to kill him. Hence the title of the novel. She incites him to squirm out onto a spur of rock on a cliff, which she knows will give way. It does, plunging him into the sea. Somehow, he survives. Later, she induces him to swim with her out to a dangerous tide-race, so that both will be drowned. She does drown, but he forces his way through the churning water to a rock. The fishermen whom he has humiliated find him there and leave him to the mercies of the tide. However, an islander in the crew lets slip a lifebelt, and Plowart is once more about to prove his indestructibility as the novel comes to an end.

The novel is extraordinarily vivid. No one reading it could possibly forget it. The author has clearly visualised what he describes. But its message is flawed for all that, because it is too uncompromisingly Nietzschean, too ob-

sessed with a personal will to power. Oh, yes, we are going to have to show a lot more willpower if we are going to survive, but we are also going to have to be a member of a group, not just the manipulator of a group.

Still more important is the statement of William James that in every struggle between the will and the imagination, the imagination always emerges victorious. Let us clearly understand what he means by imagination. It has nothing to do with lazy day-dreaming, prompted by feelings of "wouldn't it be lovely if only things were different?" No, James indicates clearly that imagination can create entirely new possibilities by forming a new unity out of selected parts of reality. He means to say that each part of what is envisioned is real; therefore the new concept which contains them is valid and realisable, just as more complex forms of life are made up of new combinations of already existent simpler cells, or new cultural manifestations are composed of already existent memes (see Dawkins, *The Selfish Gene*). Illusion, as brilliantly analysed by Honor Tracy in an article written in the Daily Telegraph at the time of the Argentinian Falklands invasion, is something quite opposed to this. It is based on elements of unreality, and so is destined to destruction if any attempt is made to put it into practice. Hopkins has the power of visualisation all right, but it is visualisation of what exists, as it exists, not a new totality formed out of selected elements. As for Plowart, he demonstrates demoniacal willpower, but he makes no attempt at the visualisation and realisation of any new synthesis. Therefore his ideas are doomed, even if he survives.

Twilight Song

*The sounds of scratching in the dirt
are echoed by the scribbling of the pens
where drowsy words are fed and shaped
by prancing, grotesque, powdered clowns
carved from the dusk. Scenting sweet prey,
growling with a monstrous rage,
incredible beasts of old emerge again,
tearing apart great sections of the earth
to drag the ancient fire from the core
that will with lust, with joyous screams consume
the innocent, the unsuspecting child-souls
playing at games in grassy, sheltered coves.*

*'The Vik and Genoese would point the prow
back to the breaking light, the sacred lands
where tearful dragons long ago were tamed
by shining knights with flowing, golden hair,
whose honored spirits wait their birth once more.'*

*The circle knits; quick-moving night
chases the glow that outlines broken toys
through amber wheatfields, spacious skies, and towns
where dwarf-gods squat triumphant in the dust,
heads lolled, grinning, sated by the feast.*

V.O.

An otherwise sane and reasonable Southern gentleman once told the editor of *Instauration* that every, repeat, every TV evangelist was an out and out fraud. I thought this was pure rhetoric and so informed him. He shook his head sadly and tolerantly at my gullibility.

After the idiotic save-me-from-death pleas of Oral Roberts, after the tale of Pat Robertson's ducking front-line duty in the Korean War, after hearing Jimmy Swagart's and Jerry Falwell's ecstatic sermons on Zionism, after the sexual antics of Jim and the drug addiction of Tammy Bakker, I stand corrected. My Southern friend was not exaggerating. I hereby apologize to him for my doubts and promise never to entertain the faintest glow of sympathy and enthusiasm for any electronic man of the cloth again.

I tuned in to Jim and Tammy just once. He looked like some kind of a freakish half-caste. She, with her gaudy, overpainted eyes, looked anything but pious. Dope, group sex, homosexual encounters, extramarital playing around! Model Christians all!

Where does this leave the tens of thousands of Majority Americans who used up sizable packets of their hard-earned savings to subsidize the smooth-talking, dollar-hungry Bakkers and their ilk? Let's hope it will leave them wiser, so when the next religious pitchman bobs up on the tube they will switch him off without a second thought.

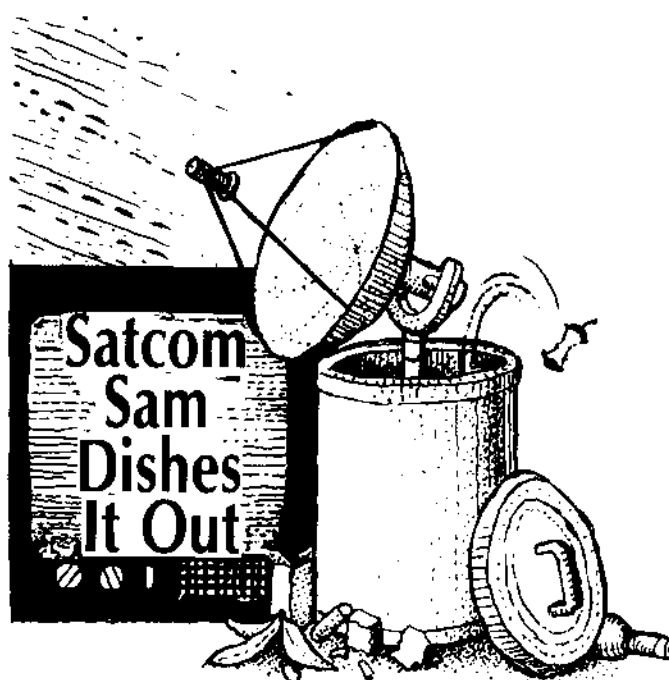
As *Instauration* has said to the point of nausea, the people who make up most of the TV congregations of TV holy men are the salt of the earth, or at least the salt of the U.S. They comprise the most moral, most law abiding, most industrious people in the land. Without them, the entire country would sink into the semi-barbarism that is now the rule of thumb in so many urban areas.

It is *Instauration's* opinion that these Middle Americans would not be giving the time of day to this sanctimonious hucksterism if they weren't desperately trying to hear something they don't hear elsewhere in the TV wasteland.

Maybe, just maybe, now that they have been dramatically confronted with the pure devilry that lurks in the hearts of the Bakkers, Majority members may decide to direct their spiritual hunger into more realistic and more constructive paths. A moral void of considerable dimensions must have been created by the exposure of the ungodly preachers. Some intelligent members of our race should rush in and fill this void with a more inspired message -- one that tells those deceived and betrayed congregations to stop worrying about saving their souls and start worrying about saving their race.

* * *

The left wing couldn't stand the idea that the mini-series, *Amerika*, would offer the nation seven nights



and 14½ hours of Communist-tweaking. So here are just a few of the actions they took in response:

- Phil Donahue took his talk show to the Soviet Union for the preceding week.
- The Discovery Channel, a cable network which reaches 14 million U.S. households, scheduled 66 special hours of Soviet-produced programming called *Russia: Live from the Inside*.
- KING-TV, the NBC affiliate in Seattle, offered its viewers "Face to Face Week" while *Amerika* was showing. This series of documentaries about Soviet life concentrated on "ordinary" citizens and their "everyday" activities.
- Even Ted Turner, the erstwhile Commie-basher, denounced *Amerika* as propaganda worthy of the Nazis (apparently he could think of no Soviet parallels), and answered it with a week-long series of counterprograms on his cable channel, at least one of which was Soviet-produced.

Though *Instauration* has never favored diabolizing Russia, we fail to see why *one week* could not be devoted to depicting the many defects of Soviet rule without millions of "liberal" Americans panicking at the thought of unfair treatment for Moscow. Nazi Germany has been receiving the *Amerika* treatment non-stop for more than 54 years now.

A case can be made on behalf of what the Phil Donahues and Ted Turners were trying to accomplish. But the same case could also have been made -- and was made, to no avail -- for Germany in the 30s. Had Americans and British been permitted some exposure in those pre-TV times to German-made films, the warmongers would have had a much harder time of it.

Talking Numbers

With the blessing of the U.S. government, 900 of the 1,200 to 1,300 Iranian Jews holing up in Vienna were whisked into the U.S. in this year's first quarter.

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\$2.7 billion in welfare has been handed over to 400,000-plus Indo-Chinese refugees who arrived in this country after the Vietnam debacle. On top of this, 25% of them have unreported incomes, earning as much as \$25,000 a year in the "underground" economy.

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News organizations dropped another 17% in credibility after last winter's "get Reagan" campaign, declared a Times-Mirror/Gallup poll.

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The U.S. Constitution has been amended 26 times in the two centuries of its existence. The Mexican Constitution, only 70 years old, has been changed 120 times.

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The Washington Times will build a new \$18 million printing plant, despite losses of \$35 million last year. Insight, the paper's companion magazine, which is sent free to 1.1 million people, lost an additional \$12 million. The Times's cumulative losses now exceed \$200 million -- all covered by the paper's owner, Rev. Sun Myung Moon's conglomerate, New World Communications, Inc.

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Amnesty International has confirmed 6,578 executions by the Ayatullah Khomeini's government through the end of 1985.

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Rape victims need not become pregnant, if they take Ovral, the "morning after pill," within 72 hours. A recent survey of 12 major Catholic-run emergency rooms in the Los Angeles area showed that nine of them forbid physicians to prescribe Ovral to rape victims. Less clear is whether such physicians are at liberty to inform the victims that the pills are available elsewhere.

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The Knights of Malta, a 10,000-strong, semi-secret Catholic society, is recognized by 40 countries as the world's only landless nation. Prominent U.S. members: Lee Iacocca, the late William Casey, Jeremiah Denton, Pete Domenici, Alexander Haig, William Simon, William F. Buckley Jr. and J. Peter Grace.

In 1960 the U.S. had 288,000 violent crimes; in 1985, 1,300,000. In 1960 lawmen counted 17,000 forcible rapes; in 1985, 87,000. The rape figures do not include the homosexual ravishing taking place daily in the U.S. prison population.

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Of the 53 football recruits at 23 Southern colleges -- the recruits who did not meet the new NCAA academic requirements -- 50 were black. 86.4% of the running backs in the National Football League (1985) were black; 2.9% of quarterbacks. Four blacks are in the National Hockey League.

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59.2% of eligible voters told the Census Bureau they voted in the 1980 election. Only 51.6% did.

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A State Department report estimated that 21 out of 30 members of the African National Congress's executive board are true-red Communists.

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Marlon Brando pocketed \$14 million for 12 days' "work" in front of a camera for the 1978 movie, *Superman*. His total screen time came to 10 minutes, or \$1.4 million a minute.

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Beverly Hills has a population of 30,000, including 4,500 attorneys, 125 psychiatrists, 37 plastic surgeons. The car population includes 187 Rolls Royces, 1,894 Mercedes, 454 Jaguars and 41 Ferraris.

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One gang of Jamaican drug smugglers and gunrunners is believed to be responsible for more than 200 robberies and home break-ins in the Miami area in the last two years.

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Lobbyists spent \$16.2 million on the 211 New York State legislators in 1986. That's \$76,777 per.

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480,000 immigrants from Israel are now in the U.S. and Canada. How many of them are illegals is not known.

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Over 40,000 persons in the U.S. have diplomatic privileges, which means they can rob, rape, steal, shoplift and commit all manner of other crimes without fear of punishment.

Manuel Cortez Renteria, 16, claims he was paid 9¢ an hour for lettuce picking in Carmel Valley (CA). He worked 10 hours a day, 7 days a week. He's suing his paymaster, José López, for \$210,000.

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The New York Post published a letter from Auschwitz survivor Herbert Loebel, stating that only 150,000 non-Jews were sent to Auschwitz, where "between 1 and 2 million Jews were killed." Loebel added that anyone who tried to prove that more non-Jews than Jews died in the Holocaust was suffering from "Holocaust envy."

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In their lifetimes, 8% of white American females will be victims of rape or attempted rape; 27% of whites (males and females) will be victims of robbery or attempted robbery; 74% of whites, assault or attempted assault; 99% of whites, personal theft or attempts at same. (Department of Justice Report, New York Times, March 15, 1987)

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Western Europe suffered 44.7% of the world's 820 terrorist attacks in 1984-85; the Middle East (including Lebanon), 17.2%; Latin America, 19.8%.

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Jews comprise 20% of the faculty at elite U.S. colleges, 25% of the social scientists and 30% of the academics who publish the most papers. 25% of those who work for the most influential media outlets in the U.S. are Jewish, as are over 60% of producers, writers and directors of prime-time television drama and motion pictures. By the 1940s, Jews were about 50% of the membership of the U.S. Communist Party. They provided approximately 1/3 of the vote for Henry Wallace in 1948. About 1/3 of the Jewish academics voted for Wallace, compared to 3 to 5% of the Christian faculty members. At the 1965 National Conference of the Students for a Democratic Society, about 60% of the delegates were Jewish. Some 70% of the activists of the New Left are or were Jewish. (Source: "American Intellectuals" by Stanley Rothman, *The World and I*, a Washington magazine, Jan. 1987)

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68% of American children live with both biological parents. 42% of Americans regularly attend religious services.

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A white employee of Liquid Air Corp., Terry Heilig, protested the firing of a black employee and was himself fired. A jury, stacked with blacks, ordered the Oakland company to pay Heilig \$700,000 in compensatory and punitive damages.

Primate Watch



Miami's black-on-white murder of the month was the shooting of a German-born Canadian millionaire by a 20-year-old black. Franz Patella, 64, had lost his way in the dangerous northwest section of that city. When he asked **BORIS MCKINNEY** for directions, the black pulled a gun, jumped in the car and ordered Patella to drive 11 blocks to an alley, where he promptly killed the Canadian.

☆ ☆ ☆

In the Superior Court of DeKalb County (GA), **MISAKA UCHIDA COHEN** filed a petition to change (his/her?) name to Misako Uchida Kogan.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rev. CARL F. THITCHENER, the Unitarian Universalist preacher lauded in the liberal press for distributing free condoms to his congregation, has a police record that includes convictions for assault, drunk driving, disorderly conduct and indecent exposure.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an opportunistic salute to Black History Month, **USA TODAY** ran an article that categorized Russian poet Alexander Pushkin as "a noted black" because he was the great-grandson of an Abyssinian "prince-ling" who had moved to Russia. If the Abyssinian (Ethiopian) ancestor is taken to be pure black (which he most certainly was not), then one of Pushkin's four grandparents was one-half black. Consequently, his father was one-fourth black and he one-eighth. When is a black not a black? Allen Neuharth, the Gannett CEO who dreamed up the money-losing **USA Today**, looks "blacker" than Pushkin.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID CLARKE, the white chairman of the Washington (DC) City Council, is pushing a bill that would rename two blocks of Massachusetts Avenue, in front of the South African Embassy, as "**NELSON AND WINNIE MANDELA** Avenue." Opponents of the measure claim it will be "confusing to tourists," but have seldom attacked it on moral or political grounds.

☆ ☆ ☆

Peace Corps Director **LORET MILLER RUPPE** wants Third World volunteers to come to the U.S. as a "reverse Peace Corps." **LEWIS GREENSTEIN**, a "planner" for the agency, says that bringing such people (from the African "AIDS Belt" to Minnesota, maybe?) would help refute the idea that Third Worlders can only take "but have nothing to give us in return."

A six-foot, 200-pound **BLACK**, wielding a sword and shouting he was "Shaka Zulu" (the TV miniseries of that name had recently been shown in St. Louis), broke into a Baptist church, forced the preacher to strip and carried off a female member of the congregation whom he raped in a nearby house. As the nude minister ran down the street to get the police, the rape victim (race unspecified) said she forgave her attacker and wanted "his soul to be saved."

☆ ☆ ☆

Dallas Cowboy kicker **RAFAEL SEPTIEN** has been indicted on charges of sexually molesting a 10-year-old girl (race unspecified).

☆ ☆ ☆

CARMEN ANGHUA, 43, tossed her 17-month-old granddaughter off the roof of a six-story building in the Bronx, then jumped herself. The grandmother died immediately. The baby was taken to a hospital in critical condition.

☆ ☆ ☆

The New York Times (Feb. 7, 1987) printed without comment a letter from **Judge BRIAN M. WRIGHT** which repeated as gospel the totally discredited whopper that Thomas Jefferson had a slave mistress, Sally Hemmings, who presented him with several Jeffersonian pickaninnies.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROCK HUDSON had a brief affair with **LIBERACE** in the 1950s, attests Boze Hadleigh, who has authored a book about gays.

☆ ☆ ☆

Students at the Pillsbury Baptist Bible College in Minnesota may now date someone of a different race without first getting permission from their parents. The **STATE DEPARTMENT OF HUMAN RIGHTS** forced college officials to abort their restrictive interracial dating policy.

☆ ☆ ☆

JESUS FORADADA, 19, and **NICHOLAS POLO**, 20, recently terrorized a middle-aged couple in their Miami-area accounting office. Foradada held a shotgun on them and threatened to blow the husband's head off. But a greater crime was committed eight months later, when **Judge PHILIP BLOOM** refused to give the men even one day of jail time, saying they were "too young" for it. Local prosecutors despise Bloom and his record, and four of them came to glare at him as he sentenced Foradada and Polo to one year on probation.

GORDANA KRISTOFIC used a \$60,000 Small Business Administration loan, which she said she needed for improvements on her Chicago restaurant, to open a homo bar in Houston. She got a year and a day in a federal jug.

☆ ☆ ☆

While three more Jews, **ISRAEL GROSSMAN**, **MICHAEL DAVIDOFF** and **MARTIN SIEGEL**, were added to the roster of indicted Wall Street insiders, the Los Angeles Times Book Review came out with a beautifully timed and highly complimentary review of *Jewish Ethics and Economic Life* by **MEIR TAMARI** (The Free Press, \$22.50), which attempts to prove that Jews are exemplars of financial probity. Grossman's bail was set at \$1 million because another insider suspect, **WALTER HERZBERG**, has allegedly fled to Israel after being contacted by the SEC.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARTIN RUBINSTEIN has quit as president of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting, the moneybags for PBS. Richard Brookhiser is acting PBS chairman, and Daniel E. Ludwig has been named acting president.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM J. LEVITT, the Levittown man, started up an educational foundation to aid the handicapped, from which he improperly removed \$11 million. Forced to return the money, he and his wife have been permanently barred from the foundation's board of directors.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. VAHE BOYADJIAN, born in Armenia, was convicted in January of making improper sexual advances in a New York hospital to a sedated 46-year-old woman recovering from a gall bladder operation and to a sedated 55-year-old woman who had just had her leg amputated.

☆ ☆ ☆

No one was a greater devotee of Franz Boas than **JOHN BUETTNER-JANUSCH**, onetime chairman of the anthropology department of New York University. His widely used textbook, *Physical Anthropology: a Prospectus*, fairly reeked of anti-racism and "we-are-all-the-same-ism." But in 1981, the prof was nabbed for turning his college lab into a drug factory and was sent away for five years. Paroled in 1983, he stayed out of the news until early this year, when he was charged with attempted murder for sending a valentine gift of poisoned candy to Judge Charles Brieant, who had sentenced him to jail. Mrs. Brieant ate four pieces and collapsed. The FBI said one of the candies she swallowed was laced with the poison, atropine.

Elsewhere



Canada. The busiest man in the world on April 7 was Doug Christie, the "battling barrister" from Victoria, British Columbia. While arguing an appeal for his client, James Keegstra, in Calgary, Alberta, during the week of April 6-10, he had to deal with politicians in Ottawa who abruptly decided that the Canadian Supreme Court hearing of his other famous client, publisher Ernst Zündel, could not be put off one more week.

Zündel, of course, had his conviction of "willfully spreading false news" (i.e., Holocaust-doubling) overturned by the Supreme Court of Ontario in a verdict returned earlier this year (Elsewhere, April). Following the reversal, Ontario's Attorney General Ian Scott, who had several courses of action, chose to go straight to the Supreme Court of Canada in the hope it would consider overturning the ruling of the five senior judges of Ontario. At first, it appeared the hearing would take place in June, which was helpful to Christie, since the date would not conflict with his appealing ex-Mayor Keegstra's conviction for "spreading hate against an identifiable group."

Christie was hard at work on the Keegstra case when Ontario's Assistant Attorney General Douglas Hunt was spurred to precipitate action by heat from Jews and liberal non-Jews for a quick resolution of the Zündel case. So Hunt told Christie that the Supreme Court hearing would have to be held April 7, at the very same time the Keegstra appeal was proceeding in Calgary. The only solution was for Christie to be beamed via satellite to the Supreme Court chamber in Ottawa, where his handsome visage graced six monitors and made it a pleasant Thursday for the court's lady employees. The hook-up had audio difficulties at both ends, but Christie performed admirably. Prosecutor Hunt was low-key and unemotional, but nevertheless portrayed Zündel as a horrific monster. He also tried to recoup every point lost by the Crown in the appeal court's verdict. The nearly unanimous opinion of those present, Zündel friend and Zündel foe alike, was that the Canadian Supreme Court will not consider overruling the unanimous verdict of five prominent Ontario judges. In that case, the Crown will be forced to drop the case, or to give Zündel a new trial on more favorable terms.

Zündel's own feeling is that Canada's obsessive Zionists, working behind the scenes, will force a new trial, and that Canada's non-Jews will perceive this rabid minority as being representatives of Canada's "Jewish community at large." Though Zündel would prefer never to see another courtroom in his life, and to return to his painting and his publishing, he will accept "whatever comes my way" and promises

"one hell of a trial" if trial there must be.

At his latest hearing, Zündel wished to challenge the constitutionality of Section 177 of the Canadian criminal code, under which he was convicted. That would have required far more funds than he had available, so he asked a number of leading Canadian newspaper publishers to join him in fighting a law which could someday be aimed at them. There were no takers.

* * *

Nazi hunters have been making headlines on four continents recently. Rabbi Marvin Hier of the Simon Wiesenthal Center has been charging around the globe telling the media that "thousands" of "war criminals" will be identified in the coming months. But the world has heard such wild figures before. A headline in the Washington Post (July 6, 1985) screeched: "Wanted: Up to 50,000 War Criminals Believed to Be at Large Nationwide." The source: Rabbi Hier. An Australian headline from the same year: "5,000 ex-Nazis in South America."

A Canadian commission, appointed by Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, recently came down hard on the Wiesenthal Center for its "grossly exaggerated" claims concerning Nazis under every bed. The commission, headed by Quebec Judge Jules Deschenes, finally released its 1,200-page report in March, finding strong evidence of "war crimes" against only 20 persons now residing in Canada, and some cause for suspicion over 238 others. That was a far cry from the 6,000 figure which the Wiesenthal crowd had batted about in its agitation to get the commission created.

The Canadian government is expected to amend the criminal code so that persons suspected of "war crimes or crimes against humanity" committed abroad during World War II can be prosecuted in Canadian courts. But the Mulroney administration has rejected suggestions that it create a special agency like America's OSI, which would lead to revocations of citizenship, deportations and foreign trials. Apparently, Canadians need not fear being sent to Russia or Israel.

Two Slavic-Canadian scholars had an article in the Toronto Globe and Mail (March 4, 1986), which pointed out the hypocrisy of the Deschenes Commission's investigation of only Axis crimes. After recounting some of the more gruesome Communist atrocities against Poles, Balts and Ukrainians, Ron Vastokas and Lubomyr Luciuk noted that not one such criminal has ever been brought to justice, "although there are lists of alleged Soviet war criminals available and some of them may well be living in Canada."

Last August, the IHR Newsletter described a Communist criminal who was

first mentioned in Ion Nicolau's *Nightmare in Broad Daylight*:

[Nicolau], who was a prisoner of the Communists at Ajud Penitentiary in Romania, describes in horrifying detail what Communist imprisonment is like . . .

Says Nicolau, the director of the prison was "Koller, a Jew, who became a security colonel overnight, as promoted by the Communist regime." Nicolau refers to Koller as "the most ferocious, pitiless and vile criminal who ever existed." Nicolau goes on, "I hear that Koller has now settled somewhere in America . . ."

Where is Koller today? We heard a rumor that Secretary of State Shultz personally intervened to permit him to emigrate to Israel. How many Kollers are there in the U.S. and why aren't they identified and indicted? Isn't it time some emigré groups made a project of this?

The Wiesenthal Center has recently given Canada the names of 26 men it suspects of "war crimes." It has also provided the U.S. Justice Department with 74 names, Australia 40 names, Great Britain 17, Sweden 12 and Venezuela 3. The source for all this? By a "fluke," the Wiesenthals recently gained access to a data bank consisting of index cards listing the destinations of millions of post-WWII refugees. Last autumn, Rabbi Hier "demanded" a meeting with Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher to discuss the 17 British names on the list, to be followed by "investigation and criminal prosecution wherever possible." Thatcher found it a demand she could not refuse, but her government was not so subservient.

Iceland. From Zip 424. National Geographic (Feb. 1987) had a fascinating article on Iceland. Perched at the edge of the Arctic Circle, it is essentially a 40,000 square-mile volcanic rock of thin soil and few resources except fish. Its 242,000 people have a literacy rate of 100%.

The island has been occupied continuously since the first landing of the Vikings in A.D. 874. Today this serene Nordic land has museums, a symphony orchestra, a university and all the other trappings of high civilization. Although living in one of the world's most inclement climates, the people seem contented and prosperous.

Juxtaposed with the Iceland piece in National Geographic was an article on Madagascar, a much larger island, having a more salubrious climate and abundant natural resources. But Madagascar, inhabited for some 1,500 years by people of Negro and Malaysian descent, is ecologically blighted, its resources having been squandered as a consequence of ignorance, short-sightedness and mismanagement. One of the poorest of nations, its 10 million inhabitants live in squalor, poverty and filth. Malnutrition, a high infant mortality rate and 53% literacy are just a few of the country's many ills.

National Geographic, an otherwise ex-



cellent magazine, is infected with the same equalitarian rot that pervades every other major Western publication. Inadvertently, however, with its side-by-side articles on Iceland and Madagascar, it has given its readers an unforgettable lesson on the importance of racial differences.

Britain. Dominating the British media of late has been a slew of stories about rich Jews. As a starter, the once almost semi-divine (in media eyes) managing director of Britain's General Electric Company, Lord Weinstock, has been accused of cheating his customers with large overruns, long delivery delays and poor quality control -- specifically the high-speed trains GEC has been building for British Rail and the Nimrod Early Warning System ordered by the Royal Air Force. Today, the Polish-born Weinstock has been demoted to the level of "negative genius," and all his native flair for good publicity has not saved him from being asked to "hang up his boots" and hand over his job to a more capable successor.

Private Eye has continued its crusade against multimillionaire Robert Maxwell, the mushrooming British media octopus, born Labji Hoch to Czechoslovakian Jewish parents he says were non-survivors. Maxwell owns Pergamon, a \$1.5 billion quasi-cartel of printing, engineering and publishing companies, whose financial tentacles reach across the Atlantic. Maxwell, who controls the wretched Daily Mirror, recently won a libel suit against Private Eye, which accused him of paying for the foreign trips of Neil Kinnock, head of the Labour Party, in the hope of wangling a peerage. During the libel hearings, Maxwell, who plans to host an International Holocaust Conference this summer, broke down and wept at the mere mention of Adolf Eichmann's name.

British television won a victory of sorts when Michael Checkland came in first in the race for director general of the BBC, a vacancy caused by the death last year of Stuart Young, the Lithuanian-descended Jew whose brother, Lord Young, is now a cabinet minister. The odds for the job favored Jeremy Isaacs, the so-called "genius" of Channel 4, a commercial British TV operation. Isaacs, like his racial cousin, Maxwell, is a known weeper and was "close to tears" at the news of his defeat. As a consolation prize, he was appointed director general and administrator of the Royal Opera House.

The rise of Michael Checkland does not mean the decline of the Jewish presence at

BBC. Lord Barnett remains vice-chairman, and Michael Grade, the nephew of Lord Lew Grade, a dominating figure in British and world show biz, stays on as head of BBC-TV programming.

Checkland was divorced four years ago, at which time he took up with Sue Zetter, the wife of an international economist. Having lived together for the past year, they plan to get married as soon as her divorce comes through. They each have three children from earlier marriages.

As Jan Leeming, a BBC announcer, was preparing to go on the air with the nine o'clock news in London's TV Centre on Sunday night, February 17, 1987, three black muggers broke into her office, smashed her glasses, sprayed her face with ammonia, stole her purse and decamped. She had to take to her bed for several days, and her eyes and mouth barely escaped serious injury.

When the British government started to investigate Guinness for financial shenanigans in its last year's \$3.8 billion takeover of Distillers Co., another huge alcohol combine, Guinness Chairman Ernest Saunders shredded some of the company's most important records. In the uproar that followed, it was discovered that Mr. Saunders, long considered a true blue Church of England Brit, was once Ernst Schleyer of Vienna, the son of Emmanuel Schleyer, a well-heeled Jewish gynecologist. Saunders, who was canned last January, now faces the possibility of changing his occupation of business mogul for the status of prison inmate. Having been indicted, he is now out on bail.

Also involved in the disputed Guinness takeover was Ephraim Margulies, the Polish-born British sugar magnate who bought 2.8 million shares of the brewery during the wheeling and dealing. Other alleged insiders are Tony Parnes, married to the sister of Gerald Ratner, an affluent Chosen jeweler, and Sir Jack Lyons, a stock exchange gambler and chairman of the London Symphony Orchestra. Lyons was paid £2 million for "advisory" services in the irregular and highly questionable Guinness buyout of Distillers.

Nahum Vaskevitch is not a native Londoner; he was stationed in the British capital as managing director of mergers and acquisitions for Merrill Lynch. The press said he was a Wall Streeter who worked hand in glove with David Sofer of Jerusalem in a \$4 million insider trading deal à la Ivan Boesky. Vaskevitch possesses two

passports, one British, one Israeli. No doubt he will soon be back on Wall Street and applying for a third.

The highest-salaried business exec in Britain is Sir Ralph Halpern, who gets a cool million pounds a year as chairman of the Burton group, a conglomerate that owns 1,471 clothing shops in Britain. Halpern, a non-observant Jew, fancies 2.5 million-pound share options (for himself), and nude teenage Nordic models, with whom he cavorts on his office sofa. In the case of Fiona Wright, a 19-year-old shiksa from Sheffield, Fiona's parents heartily approve of their daughter's dalliance and Sir Ralph's wife has not filed for divorce.

After Rabbi Hier of the Simon Wiesenthal Center of Los Angeles arrived in Britain with the demand that 17 "war criminals" be prosecuted (see Canada), the London Times published an editorial congratulating the British government for refusing to mount a police investigation on the basis of what even a few prominent British Jews called flimsy evidence. Saying that bygones should be bygones, the Times concluded, "Britain is a Christian country. Its laws enshrine principles of justice, tempered with mercy, not vengeance."

One British Jew was featured in a news item out of Switzerland. Sir Mark Weinberg, the British insurance magnate who was born in South Africa, was blackballed from the Corviglia Club in St. Moritz. Supposedly horrified, the Duke of Marlborough and a Greek shipping heir, George Livanos, immediately resigned. One blackballer was rumored to be Baron Freddie Heineken of Heineken beer, Marlborough, owner of Blenheim Palace and its 11,500 surrounding acres, is married to Livanos's sister, Tina. So falls another noble house of the Sceptred Isle.

Eight spurious blank British passports, found last summer in a bag in a West German telephone booth, were intended for Mossad hit men whose job is to kill "opponents" of the Jewish state. One Israeli agent, according to Reuters, used such a passport to get into Beirut, where he set off a car bomb. The British Foreign Office had to ask the Israeli government seven times before the latter deigned to apologize and promise there would be no repeat performance of what some Britons considered to be an act of sheer ingratitude similar to the Pollard spy case in the U.S.

Students at Scotland's Glasgow University have overwhelmingly elected as their rector Winnie Mandela, the female revolutionary who said last year that "with our matches and necklaces," blacks would set South Africa free. Ms. Mandela received more votes for the honorary post than the other four candidates combined, and is said to have enjoyed "cross-campus support."

* * *

In Edinburgh, some 1,200 drug addicts are now infected with the AIDS virus, though only seven have yet developed the active disease. Among the 1,200 are 300 women, who have already produced 25 infected babies.

Glasgow has twice as many addicts as Edinburgh, yet far less AIDS. The reason, ironically, is that Edinburgh recently cracked down on drug paraphernalia, forcing its abusers to share dirty syringes.

The healthiest mind in Edinburgh today belongs to city councilman Tony Lester, who called the AIDS threat as serious as World War II and demanded that all those infected be forced onto an island. Lester further proposed that homosexuality be re-criminalized, and all African immigrants be banned.

Dr. George E. Bath, a Scottish public health authority, had an interesting thought on the epidemic:

Some carriers just want to die. One of the appeals of drug addiction is that it fulfills a self-destructive drive in some people. The added hazard of AIDS only makes it that much more attractive.

Belgium. Last February 27, the Belgian Health Ministry ruled that all African students on government scholarships must be tested for exposure to AIDS or lose their funding. Stupidly, the requirement was not extended to non-scholarship African students or to other Negroes, and those testing positive were not required to go home as they have been in India (Elsewhere, May 1987).

Of the 207 known victims of active AIDS in Belgium, 118 are African nationals, and many others are undoubtedly of African origin, such as the (black) "Belgian" businessman who recently gave AIDS to at least nine white, middle-class women whom he sweet-talked into having sex.

Bisexuals are the new "Typhoid Garys" of Western society, and the same is increasingly true of black/white interracial couples. Both groups should be shunned with renewed vigor.

France. One of the least publicized voyages in recent times was that of Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of France's Front National, to the U.S. in February. Among those whose flesh he pressed were Ronald Reagan, Edwin Meese III, Jack Kemp, Senators

Orrin Hatch and Chic Hecht, Jerry Falwell and a host of other neo-cons and paleo-cons. Other highlights of his trip were his presence at a Kissinger-sponsored meeting of the Council on Foreign Relations and a hush-hush lunch with Jewish power brokers in New York. At the latter affair he met such luminaries as Jacques Torczyner, foreign director of the World Zionist Organization; Israel Singer, aide-de-camp of Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Zionist Organization; Thomas A. Dine of the mighty American Israel Public Affairs Committee; Morrie Amitay, another high-octane Jewish lobbyist; and Benjamin Netanyahu, Israel's ambassador to the United Nations.

* * *

One of the closest advisers of President Mitterrand, perhaps the very closest, is Jacques Attali, sometimes described as the "hidden face" of the Elysée Palace, the French White House. A dyed-in-the-Red-wool social economist, whose political writings are permeated with old-style, anti-capitalist, proletarian Marxism, Attali has published a biography that praises to the skies a man whom the author should rightfully have trashed if he had remained true to his ideology. The hero of Attali's book, entitled *A Man of Influence*, is not his boss, nor anyone in the galaxy of French socialists, past or present, but Siegmund Warburg, the German-Jewish banker who fled to Britain, where he became one of the leading money raisers for the Allies in WWII. Some say Warburg was more responsible than any other person for the present international banking system, thereby following in the footsteps of another Warburg, Felix, who helped organize the Federal Reserve System in the U.S.

Many Frenchmen were shocked and surprised by Attali's veneration of someone who supposedly represented all that was evil in his Marxist worldview. Instaurationists, of course, are not at all surprised. Attali was born in Algeria 42 years ago. His father was a wealthy Sephardic merchant. Genes, especially Jewish genes, have always proved to be much more binding than dogma.

Switzerland. Finally moving against the growing influx of the dark-skinned, 67.4% of Swiss voters approved a referendum that will shut off all immigration in times of war or European crises, tighten up the regulation and registration of refugees, and give the cantons more authority to deal with rejected asylum-seekers, who can now be interned for up to 30 days after arrival to prevent them from going underground.

West Germany. There are 1 million empty houses and flats in this country. The population decline of the past 15 years has been masked in part by the constant growth

of one-person households. One-third of all West German households now contain exactly one inhabitant. House prices, long stagnant, may now start to fall. Government subsidies are needed to keep the construction business alive. There are a record 3.5 people of retirement age (61 or older) for every 10 of working age. It is projected that by the year 2030 there will be 6.5 people of retirement age for every 10 West Germans in their prime.

"Angst for the future" is spilling across West Germany's frontiers because the world's lowest national birthrates are clustered concentrically around Germany. These 11 nations -- and these alone -- are producing only 10 to 12 live births per year per 1,000 inhabitants.

West Germany	10
Denmark	10
Switzerland	11
Italy	11
Sweden	11
Netherlands	12
Belgium	12
Luxembourg	12
Austria	12
Hungary	12
Norway	12

The East German birthrate has been coaxed up to 14 through powerful government maternity incentives which the West Germans might well imitate. Otherwise, the impending labor shortage will have to be solved by young Third Worlders.

Israel. Mati Dagan, deputy director of the Israeli Education Ministry, announced last March that the Old Testament "comes from God" and cannot be compared with the New Testament, "the work of man." Accordingly, all Bibles containing the New Testament were henceforth banned from Israeli schools. Moshe Edelstein, an elementary school principal, justified the ban by saying, "Jews have been murdered and persecuted for centuries because of the New Testament." What Edelstein didn't say is that Matthew, Mark, Luke, John and Paul were themselves Jews, though there is some argument about the racial affiliation of John.

American Jews scream when Bible-toting Americans keep irreligious books out of schools which very few Jews attend. Where are the screams when our Middle Eastern "ally" desanctifies the Holy Book of most Americans and forbids its presence in the schoolroom?

* * *

Judy Zimmet, 31, of Boston, is in love. It is not the normal affair of the heart, however, because Judy's beloved is Mordechai Vanunu, the imprisoned Zionist defector, who spilled the beans about Israel's bustling nuclear bomb industry. Mordechai and Judy lived and loved in Beersheba back



in October 1985, before the nuclear technician decided to quit Israel's bomb factory in the Negev and head for Australia.

Judy wants to marry Mordechai, even if he gets a life sentence for talking about the big blasts Israel has in store for any serious Arab attempt to regain the lost homeland of the Palestinians. She heatedly denies Israeli gossip that Mordechai is sexually deficient to the point of impotence. It's a lie, she declared, womanfully defending her man. "We had a full relationship."

Speaking of Vanunu, Espionage magazine (May 1987) claims the whole Vanunu episode may have been set up by Israel as a backhanded way of warning Syria not to get too militarily rambunctious. The hypothesis is grist for the mills of conspiracy mongers. Why, asks Espionage, did the Israelis allow Vanunu to continue to work in an underground plant making 100 to 200 nuclear warheads after he had proved to be so disenchanted with his job? Just how and why was Vanunu whisked away from the fleshpots of London to the lockbox of an Israeli jail, only five days before his exposé was to appear in the London Times? What about that mysterious and slightly obese Mossad blonde, Cindy, who was supposed to have lured Vanunu onto a yacht and who has now dropped out of sight? What about those photographs of the bomb factory that Vanunu passed on to London reporters? They were of the highest professional quality. What about Vanunu stopping off in Moscow on his way to Australia? Certainly not the shortest route to Melbourne. And finally, did Vanunu write those self-abasing entries in his diary -- or was Mossad the author? The magazine sums up:

[I]t is not unreasonable to suggest that the alleged Vanunu exposé is part of an elaborate Israeli plan to convince the Syrians of the size and efficacy of the Israeli nuclear weapons program.

North Africa. Everyone's heard of Gibraltar, the British enclave in Spain, but who remembers Melilla and Ceuta, the Spanish enclaves in Morocco? When the Spaniards drove the Moors from the Iberian Peninsula 500 years ago, they could not resist going a bit further and seizing two garrison towns on the south side of the Strait of Gibraltar. Today, Melilla contains 50,000 Spanish Christians and 18,000 registered Moslems, plus an unknown number of illegal Moslem squatters -- all packed into 4.5 square miles.

Tensions are rising, with the Moslems denying what they see as "Spanish racism." Perhaps "subracism" would be more technically accurate, for these Moors are no black-skinned Negroes like the popular conception of Othello, but rather dark

Caucasoids with just a touch of the tarbrush, like some Andalusians on the north side of the Strait.

Juan Diez de la Cortina is the leader of Melilla's right-wing Spanish nationalists. "We don't want to be Islamicized," he said recently. "We respect Moslems, but this is our land." Later, apparently resigned to his fate, he told the same reporter, "I feel like my bags are packed and I'm walking to the pier."

Melilla and Ceuta will almost certainly return to Morocco when Gibraltar returns to Spain -- and informal negotiations concerning the latter have already begun. Most Gibraltarians, though of Spanish blood, would rather remain "British" and will likely emigrate to England when the transfer finally occurs. Most residents of the two Spanish enclaves, also of Spanish blood, would never dream of becoming Moroccan, and will certainly emigrate to Spain with the transfer of sovereignty. In other words, the sentiments of overwhelming democratic majorities will probably be thwarted in both instances, and mass migrations in a northward and "whiteward" direction will occur in both instances.

Just as the Spanish majority in Gibraltar would rather move to England than live among their own dusky kind, so the Moorish minority in Melilla and Ceuta would rather move to Spain than live among their even duskier kind. Sid Abdeldaker, president of the Moslem Religious Association, says, "Today there is a democracy in Spain. We [Moors] want to live like Spaniards, like citizens, in a democracy." And the government in Madrid is in the process of granting citizenship to up to 85% of the Moslem residents of its territories.

If and when the complete history of the collapse of the white race is written, these two transfers will rate only a footnote. The important thing is that the interconnectedness of all such "world events" -- both great and small -- should be widely perceived, so that strong counterforces can be created before Racial Doomsday arrives.

South Africa. What TV program is most watched by white people here? *The Cosby Show*.

Who is white South Africa's favorite movie star? Eddie Murphy.

Who sells them the most records? Lionel Richie.

Who comes after Richie? Michael Jackson, Prince and Whitney Houston.

Let's pray that he got his facts wrong, but this is what Richard Grenier of the Washington Times reported in his "Point Man" column on March 25. Grenier, who recently toured South Africa, continued:

I asked one of South Africa's leading key-

board artists, a pretty young woman who according to her was cursed with a pale white skin and red hair, what she thought of Bruce Springsteen. She made a sour face. "All young white South Africans want to hear is black music," she said.

Leaving aside Americans, I asked, how do white audiences here like local blacks? "Take my word for it," my keyboard artist said firmly. "If you want to make a living here in popular music, the best thing to be is black. And if you're white, you'd better play black."

Grenier took the neo-conservative position that all this shows what wonderful, enlightened folks the white South Africans really are. With equal enthusiasm, he reported that Johannesburg's black nurses are now paid the same as its white nurses, while black teachers are paid the same as white teachers nationwide.

White South Africans should be enraged by this forced "linkage" of the nation's white and black economies. The per capita GNPs of countries like Australia and New Zealand are 30 times higher than those of most black African nations. What did white South Africans ever do to deserve one penny less than their kinsmen abroad? What did black South Africans ever do to deserve more than their kin?

It is a fact that the *direct* transfer of wealth from white to black South Africans is far greater, on a per capita basis, than that in our own welfare state. When one adds such *indirect* transfers as the grossly artificial paycheck parity now existing among South Africa's teachers, it is clear that white South Africa is being bled dry.

There is cause for real indignation here. Someday soon, perhaps, white South Africans will awaken to the realization that all those black servants and all those black miners cannot begin to compensate for the black burden. The truth is that Afrikaners are being slowly downgraded economically to a Third World living standard. When this process is completed, the demand for *true* racial separatism (including the cultural kind) will rise from a million white throats.

North Korea. Some travel agencies in Australia have been informed by the North Korean government that this secretive Communist state is happy to welcome certain types of tourists in carefully supervised tours. But there will be no welcome mats out for Americans, Japanese and Jews. So far only six Aussies have signed up for a well-advertised, 19-day, \$2,400 visit, though earlier tours have been more successful. One Australian travel agent, Chris Bannink, who has been to China "20 or 30 times," says she prefers North Korea. "It is spotlessly clean, and people are very friendly, very hospitable and very polite."

New Zealand. On a recent trip here, columnist Georgie Anne Geyer was startled to

learn that young Maoris are making common cause with Rastafarians, Libyans, Cubans, Kanaks (of New Caledonia) and other militantly anti-Western groups throughout the Third World.

What could these indigeous South Sea islanders possibly have in common with Haile Selassie-worshipping Negroes from Jamaica, Geyer wondered (Washington Times, March 26). Crime, for one thing. As a professional "race relations conciliator" named Walter Hirsch told her, "The problem with the Maori Rastafarians here is that there is a group of them living Rasta-style on the east coast and they've been into all kinds of crime." Indeed, 51% of New Zealand's prison population is now Maori, compared to just one-tenth of the general population. Many of their crimes have been quite "horrifying," Geyer explains,

Ten years ago, the Pakeha, or white New Zealanders, thought the Maori question was solved. The Maori one-tenth of the population of 3 million was being educated, absorbed, integrated. Today, it is in a kind of unchartable upheaval, which is bringing forth an unprecedented racist backlash even among the most decent of white New Zealanders . . .

As a quintessentially decent farm wife in Fairlie on the South Island told me with deep concern: "At church Sunday, after we had sung a Maori hymn, I was approached by several people after the service. They all complained bitterly about singing the hymn. Then I looked back and discovered that we had been singing that hymn for years -- that they had never even noticed it before."

The key factor seems to be the emergence of the first generation of Maori lawyers and intellectuals, trained at government expense, who learned, like the Jesse Jacksons of America, that they could "increase their power through differentiating their people's political and cultural power from that of the majority group." The liberal government has responded generously to their demands, as it pigeonholes the once sacred liberal program of integration.

Geyer failed to mention the most crucial element in the New Zealand racial equation -- differential fertility. The Maori birth-rate is at least twice that of the whites. Assuming that in each future generation half of the Maori youth opt for separatism while half choose integration (and sometimes intermarriage), the pure, separatist Maori percentage of the total population will remain approximately constant -- even as the white majority very gradually turns brown over a period of one to two centuries.

The concept of *demographic injustice* is one which New Zealand's white community needs as badly as whites everywhere. By creating a *de facto* "separatism-or-integration option" for the Maoris, while also permitting them to far outbreed whites (at white taxpayers' expense), the government in Wellington gives the Maoris the best of

both possible worlds, and the whites the worst of both. Unless white New Zealand looks to its future, the nation will one day consist overwhelmingly of two peoples: the dark-brown "natives" and the medium-brown "new race."

South America. Evil never dies, if the recent batch of rumors from South America is to be believed. Josef Mengele, the arch-villain of Auschwitz, is still alive and well in Paraguay, says a secret report recently received in Israel. Since, according to professional Nazi hunters, he lived for almost a decade after he had drowned while swimming off a Brazilian beach, why shouldn't he have also survived the ghoulish unearthing of his bones last year? Anything goes if it's connected with the Holocaust, including Lazarus-like ghost stories of returning from the dead.

The only way to top the Mengele whopper is to reincarnate the big boss himself, Adolf Hitler. Der Führer is also alive, or at least was until his death in Argentina last November at age 97! A mysterious Croat, Max Gregoric, will sell for \$500,000 incontrovertible proof that Hitler successfully hid out in Argentina for decades after the war, during which time he completed a lot of paintings, some of which will be included in the deal. Gregoric says he even knows the cemetery registration number of Hitler's grave in the northern Argentine city of Palmira. If anyone who shells out the half-million can disprove the claim, he will get his money back. As a final touch, Gregoric claims that Eva Braun is living somewhere in South America with four adopted

children.

The Hitler yarn came from the Agence France-Presse and was printed in the Australian Advertiser (Feb. 21, 1987). The Mengele rumor was distributed by Reuters News Service and also printed in the Advertiser (Jan. 26, 1987). How many millions and billions of words have been wasted on that dramatic death scene in the Berlin bunker on April 30, 1945!

Argentina. The sporadic military revolts in Argentina don't bode well for the Alfonsín "democratic" regime, which seems more interested in revenge against the military counterterrorists of days long past than governing. Many high army and navy officers have already been brought to the dock for the tactics they adopted while fighting left-wing revolutionaries some decades ago. It's the Argentine version of never forget, never forgive, whipped up by the likes of Jacobo Timerman, bosom buddy of David Graiver, the late Jewish financier of the leftist hooligans. A very large proportion of the 30,000 (watch out for those Jewish numbers) who "disappeared" in the right-wing counterterror were, of course, Jewish. Today, a very large proportion of the top men in the Alfonsín government is also Jewish, according to Antonio Plaza, the former Argentine archbishop, who stated publicly in March, "The government is full of Jews." César Jaroslavsky, one of these Jews -- he is the majority leader of the Argentine Parliament -- wants to drag Msgr. Plaza into court for daring to utter these profane remarks.

Terminology for Racial Mixes in Lima, Peru (1847)

Parents

White father and Negro mother
White father and Indian mother
Indian father and Negro mother
White father and *mulatta* mother
White father and *mestiza* mother
White father and Chinese mother
White father and *cuarterona* mother
White father and *quinteria* mother
Negro father and Indian mother
Negro father and *mulatta* mother
Negro father and *mestiza* mother
Negro father and Chinese mother
Negro father and *zamba* mother
Negro father and *cuarterona* or *quinteria* mother
Indian father and *mulatta* mother
Indian father and *mestiza* mother
Indian father and Chinese mother
Indian father and *zamba* mother
Indian father and *china-chola* mother

Children

mulatto
mestizo
chino
quarteron
creole
chino-blanco
quintero
white
zamba
zambo-negro
mulatto-oscuro
zambo-chino
zambo-negro (perfectly black)
mulatto (rather dark)
chino-oscuro
mestizo-claro
chino-cholo
zambo-claro
Indian

British Nationalists on Videocassette

Georgia lawyer Sam Dickson recently took a quick flying trip to England to get John Tyndall and Joe Pearce, two of the shining lights of British nationalism, on videotape. His idea was not to make a record for posterity -- the two Brits have many years of fighting the good fight ahead of them -- but to let Americans both hear and see these right-thinking Brits in a live question and answer session. Face-to-face interviews are worth a hundred speeches when it comes to understanding politicians, and though Tyndall and Pearce are exceptional members of that breed -- in that they don't duck the real issues -- they nonetheless belong to the political fraternity. As such they deserve as much electronic imaging as their more publicized and more infamous rivals.

Since Instaurationists are fairly familiar with Tyndall, Dickson's televised encounter with the onetime head of the National Front, who now presides over the British National Party, will only be mentioned in passing. Tyndall gives a succinct accounting of his recent stint in prison, the sad goings on in his country, and his schemes for a brighter British future. He comes across rather well on camera, and the viewer is quickly made aware that he is in the presence of one who not only speaks clearly but thinks clearly. Words actually have meaning when spoken by Tyndall. They are not mere political noise.

Joe Pearce is a new and intriguing figure for Instaurationists, living proof that British nationalism is alive and throbbing. He is bright, ambitious, mentally on the ball and, though only 26, has two prison terms in his résumé for speaking his mind on race. Anyone who believes that Britain is a democracy will soon be disenchanted when he listens to Pearce describe how he was sentenced to six months and later to a year in gaol.

His crimes? As head of the youth section of the National Front and as editor of the YNF journal, *Bulldog*, he had faithfully reported in all their gory details the appalling crimes of blacks, while at the same time condemning Jews for supporting the tidal waves of immigration that had brought in the criminals. Such vivid crime reporting is interpreted by present-day British courts as "inciting to racial hatred." It makes no difference that Pearce's writings were accurate, since at both trials his judges ruled that truth was no defense. In other words, in that supposedly great stronghold of free expression known as England, white British citizens now go to jail for telling the truth about crime and for verbally -- verbally, not physically -- opposing minority racism and its accompanying violence and subversion. The Race Relations Act, which is at the bottom of all this tendentious pettifoggery, was largely the fruit of the Zionist legal mind. It was pushed through Parliament in 1976 by Jewish Attorney-General Sam Silkin and tightened up in 1986 by the efforts of Jewish Cabinet Minister Leon Brittan.

Speaking directly into the camera, Pearce dwells long and lovingly on his working class origins. He points out that the Great Betrayal of modern British politics was the Labour Party's abandonment of British workers some 30 years ago when it allied itself with Marxists on the left and Zionists on the right. As for the Conservatives, Pearce claims they are almost 100% Zionist in their domestic and foreign policies, one reason being the large number of dual loyalists in Margaret Thatcher's parliamentary constituency of Finchley.

Unlike many American activists, Pearce has not given up the struggle for white survival. Indeed, he believes the future of the National Front is rosier than ever. The British people, he asserts, already agree with most of the Party's platform. If they didn't, he admits that he and other nationalist leaders would have the almost impossible task of changing tens of millions of minds. But because of the British public's feelings about race, Pearce and company

have the easier job of convincing a majority of the electorate that the National Front should be entrusted with the political and social housecleaning that most Brits instinctively support. The task, says Pearce, is basically one of public relations, not changing popularly held views.

Britain, states Pearce, is a country of five nations -- England, Scotland, Wales, Ulster and Ireland (many Britons would argue about the inclusion of the latter country). Of these different peoples, the English have become the most rootless. The National Front policy is devolution, allowing power to devolve away from London back to the more traditional and rooted British political entities of the past. Pearce's own origins -- largely Irish and Scottish -- obviously have had some influence on his "decentralist" leanings. He goes, however, well beyond devolution. He wants to link the British masses to the soil and turn them back into the strong, independent, incorruptible yeomanry destroyed by the Industrial Revolution.

As the author of two books, both written in the hoosegow, Pearce, a new convert to Roman Catholicism, correlates a successful, vital and vigorous British nationalism with three articles of faith:

1. National independence and sovereignty.
2. Racial purity, without which (1) is impossible.
3. An economy free from the international meddling of the multinational corporations, Marxism (either the Soviet or Chinese variety) and Zionism.

Pearce covers much more ground in his interview than has been recounted here. Ordering the cassette will put you in much closer touch with the inventive and extremely astute mind of a young activist who may someday be someone to be reckoned with in British politics. The interview with John Tyndall is equally stimulating.

Both can be obtained from the Historical Review Press, USA, Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031. Each video cassette (VHS) costs \$19 and will be sent postpaid.

Pacers on the Air

The Pace 27th Amendment people, who want to alter the Constitution to allow only non-Hispanic whites of European descent to be U.S. citizens, have started a midnight call-in show, which they refer to as Radio Free America. It's a 30-minute, five-nights-a-week affair and it will emanate, so they say, from Radio 1020 AM, Roswell (NM). Daniel Johnson will be the host. It will be interesting to see how long the show stays on the air.

No-Cost Holocaust Debate

Nebraska businessman W.H. Curry might be called a philanthropical revisionist. He is more than willing to pay all the expenses, plus speaker fees, of a public debate on the Holocaust anywhere in the U.S. The true believers may pick any advocate they desire. The revisionist side will be represented by either Mark Weber or Bradley Smith, two well-qualified Holocaust researchers. Weber has written extensively on the subject, while Smith has upheld the revisionist cause on more than 40 radio talk shows.

What are the Holocausters afraid of? Why don't they take up Curry's offer? We ask any of them who may be reading these words to please get off the dime. Here's your chance for a public debate wherever and whenever you choose. And your speakers will be paid for appearing. If the Holocaust skeptics are a covey of driveling idiots and barefaced liars, as you maintain, then here is your chance to show them up and clinch your case.

Arrangements for the debate can be made by writing Bradley Smith, Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust, P.O. Box 931089, Los Angeles, CA 90093.

IHR Back in the Saddle

Discussing the Institute for Historical Review's announced belt-tightening, *Instauration* (April 1987) said the organization would not hold its annual get-together this year. This is no longer true. The IHR, apparently having received some welcome financial support, will hold the Eighth Annual Revisionist Conference in southern California October 9-11. Those wishing to attend should write the Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

The IHR Newsletter, by the way, has the habit of carrying news that for one reason or another generally escapes the Argus eyes of newspaper editors. During the recent UN Security Council debate on the killing of Palestinian students by Israeli soldiers, the Soviet delegate, Alexander Belonogov, used the word "genocide" to describe the murders. Were kosher chickens coming home to roost? Were matzoh balls returning on the waters? Genocide, both the word and the idea, was dreamed up by a Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin, as a propaganda weapon against Germans. It was also designed to give Jews protection, not only against violence, but also against criticism. How ironic that the nation most culpable of genocide in the post-WWII era was founded by those who make genocide a world-class crime!

The IHR Newsletter also reported that Raoul Hilberg, the world's top expert on the Holocaust (according to the industry's leaders), took such a beating when he appeared as an expert witness at the Zündel trial in Canada that he has since been more careful and reticent about the figures that Jews toss around with such mathematical abandon. The *Jerusalem Post* (June 28, 1986) said that Hilberg now has second thoughts about the truthfulness of some professional Holocaust witnesses. He even agreed with another survivor, Samuel Gringauz, who once admitted that the gory tales of concentration camp graduates were "Judeocentric, logocentric and eccentric." As for the old Six Million rubric, Hilberg is now down to 5.5 million and confesses that he may even have to "rethink" that figure.

Zoo City Mayor Chastened

Mayor Ed Koch's bad-mouthing of Southerners in his remarks about Howard Beach ("I'd expect this kind of thing to happen in the Deep South") evoked some heated, but little-publicized responses from five Mississippi mayors. Even Charles Evers, the black Negro-firster mayor of Fayette, demanded that Koch apologize, opining, "Mississippi has come much farther race-relationships [sic] than New York, Boston or the other so-called city-states."

Mayor W.W. Godbold of Brookhaven was less restrained. Denominating Koch a "Jew bastard," Godbold stated, "I believe that Jews like him who get in this office don't know what the hell they are talking about."

Koch retorted -- lamely -- that he had really meant to say "Old South," not "Deep South."

The Wall Came Down

To halt the invasion of Negro muggers and thieves, the people of Jefferson Parish, in the outskirts of New Orleans, erected a wall of steel and wood. When blacks uttered cries of outrage, Sidney Barthelemy, New Orleans' black mayor, ordered the wall torn down. Nothing, it appears, must be allowed to stop the march of black crime.

Sheriff Harry Lee, of Chinese origin, learned this lesson the hard way when he instructed his deputies to stop and question Negroes in Jefferson Parish. This caused a nationwide hullabaloo, which ended in a profuse apology from Lee and an immediate rescinding of his commonsensical order.

Majority Media Blitzlets?

The Howard Beach fracas made front-page news all over the planet. Weeks, even months later, minority racists were still getting political mileage out of it. On almost the same day as the Howard Beach event, two whites in a racially mixed area of Portland (OR) were attacked by a score of blacks, who claimed the presence of whites on their turf showed "disrespect." Whereas no less than 50 cops were assigned to the Howard Beach affair, the Portland case was given to one police officer.

Practically no one outside the local area knew about the anti-white blowup in Portland. A follow-up article in *The Oregonian* appeared on page 56. So far there have been no arrests, no cries of outrage from local politicians, no demonstrations by angry whites.

Publicity is the key. Blacks and their Zionist handlers make vigorous use of publicity. It's long overdue for whites to do the same. Whites in every section of the country should organize Minuteman publicity brigades, consisting of weekend activists who would assemble on quick notice and demonstrate stentoriously at sites of anti-white incidents and activities. They should be all set to maximize the impact of any event and to demand -- and get -- the same favoritism from press and politicians that minority activists receive when they vent their grievances.

A demonstration by hundreds (dare we contemplate thousands?) of whites in any target area would probably be ignored by the national media, but local newspapers and TV stations could hardly avoid covering it. A march complete with banners and streetside interviews would open the eyes and ears of local whites to what is being done to them.

If we ever hope to scramble out of the hole that's being dug for us, we'll need the support of the tens of millions of whites who are only dimly aware of their danger. Time is running out, and the war is being lost. Local media blitzkriegs might start turning things around.

973

Ban Lifted on "Racist" Mail

An Arkansas judge, Elsi Jane Roy, formally ruled some months ago that prisoners in her state would not be allowed to receive mail from the Aryan Nations. When Missouri prison officials started banning Aryans Nations mail and publications, inmates took the matter to court. They won. The Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals said the inmates' First Amendment rights were being violated.

What makes the attempt of some prison officials to ban "white supremacy" mail so obnoxious is that Black Power publications preaching the worst kind of violence against whites practically inundate American jails -- and wardens have put few or no restraints on this type of literature, which, directly or indirectly, has probably incited more than a few blacks to increase the number of rapes, stabbings and murders they normally commit against imprisoned whites.

Black vs. White Hebrews

It was not the usual "hail to Israel" event, though the prayer breakfast at the Sheraton Washington I hotel started off peacefully enough. Attorney General Edwin Meese III, Israeli Ambassador Meir Rosenne and Congressman Jack Kemp, who were there to pour the usual and necessary encomia on the Chosen, were just warming up when a bunch of black Hebrews stormed into the room. For a while it was pandemonium, as the black Hebrews chided the white ones for their Zionist zealotry and for illegally forcing members of the black Hebrew community in Israel to high-tail it back to the U.S.

Gulag Archipelago Moves to America

So many Majority activists are being arrested these days that if the dragnet keeps up much longer, there will be more whites than blacks in the country's jails. Black dominance in prisons has been largely due to black numbers. An infusion of race-minded whites ought to correct this imbalance and give white inmates a badly needed and long-awaited breather.

But that's about the only advantage that can be adduced from the present splurge of witch-hunting. Citizens are being rounded up in the night and hauled off to prison for nothing more than "thought crimes." The First Amendment has become a scrap of paper. Small but legitimate political parties are being destroyed. Activist leaders are being framed. Informers and entrappers are having a field day giving immunity or lighter sentences to hardened convicts if they will turn state's evidence against persons they have never seen. Most shameful of all, the press and the ACLU, which should have been the loudest in protesting this totalitarian tantrum, are ignominiously silent. Indeed the press, both editorially and in the news pages, have been cheering on the Gulagists. A few old men like Richard Butler, a retired aerospace engineer, and Robert Miles, an aging minister of Ukrainian extraction, have been hauled off to jail and held without bail—for what? The charge is seditious conspiracy. Butler and Miles with their 10 or 12 active supporters could not even take over the telephone switchboard of a boondock village in Idaho, yet they are charged with plotting the overthrow of the U.S. government. Butler, incidentally, was only let out of the lockup long enough to have a badly needed heart bypass operation. Yet this is the semi-invalid the Justice Dept says is going to be the chief *Ergreifende* of the *Machtergreifung*.

Some members of The Order, a group which did commit some serious crimes, have been dragged away from their prison cells and charged, along with Butler and Miles, with new felonies. Apparently sometime in their pre-prison careers they had entertained some dangerous thoughts.

And then there is Glenn Miller, the ex-gung-ho leader of the White Patriot Party of North Carolina. He has long been the search-and-destroy target of Morris Seligman Dees, a partly Jewish Southern lawyer and, according to his wife, a sex pervert, who is trying to work his way up in national politics. Dees somehow persuaded a judge to get Miller to sign a court order forbidding him to engage in paramilitary demonstrations and marching in Negro neighborhoods. In other words, Miller was inveigled into signing away his political rights. Then, when he presumably violated this order, he was given a six-month sentence for contempt of court. In addition, the judge muzzled him by forbidding him to contact any of his party members or any of a long roster of Majority organizations.

Miller managed to appeal his six-month jail sentence and took off to a remote town in Virginia, where he remained incommunicado because of the court order.

Finally, he apparently cracked. After composing a fierce "declaration of war" and sending it to a North Carolina radio station, he disappeared in the Midwest. But not for long. For every activist leader of a radical right group, there is always one or two informers or stoolpigeons. The Feds quickly picked up Miller and three of his associates, who were also on the lam, in an Ozark (MO) mobile home at 4:30 a.m. The capture was effected by a small army of law enforcement officers, including a couple of SWAT teams, who lobbed five cannisters

of tear gas into the mobile home after they claimed those inside had refused to surrender. This explanation doesn't quite jibe with the news that the hunted men surrendered quite peacefully. They may have remembered what was done to Robert Mathews by that armed helicopter.

Below are a few pertinent excerpts from Miller's long manifesto which, quite possibly, would never have been written if the liberal-minority coalition had given him the same rights it gives Democratic and Republican politicians and had given him, as the editor of his Party's newspaper, the same freedom of expression allowed liberal and Marxist editors. But since Miller was a booster for Majority rights instead of minority rights, since he preferred America First policies to Israel- and Black Africa-First policies, he was marked down for destruction. It takes a mind of steel to resist what the establishment threw at Miller. Inevitably, there came a moment when he could no longer contain his rage.

Since December 20, 1980... I have pleaded with the federal dogs to leave me alone and to allow me to work peacefully and legally within the system for my race. [They] destroyed the White Patriot Party on July 25, 1986, when they used desperate convicts seeking federal favors and lying ambitious federal agents to obtain guilty verdicts against myself, Stephen Miller and the WPP. Their star witness, Robert Norman Jones, who testified that he had met me on three occasions, and that I had given him \$50,000 and instructed him to obtain stolen and illegal weapons and explosives and to train members, lied throughout the trial. I had never before in my entire life even seen Robert Norman Jones... and I underwent a lie detector test after my trial to prove it...

Two years ago I held a press conference in downtown Raleigh, which was published throughout the country. I stated that if ZOG framed, entrapped, and/or imprisoned our leaders on trumped-up charges, that the White Patriot Party would declare war against ZOG, because war would then be our only hope for the salvation and instauration of our race...

We White Patriots will now begin the race war and it will spread gloriously throughout the nation. We will cleanse the land of evil, corruption and mongrels. And we will build a glorious future and a nation in which all our people can scream proudly and honestly, "This is our Land. This is our People. This is our God, and this we will defend..." I realize fully that I will be caught quickly. My face is too well known, and ZOG will send his best goyim slaves against me... Do not be discouraged when I am gone. ZOG will soon have my dead carcass, but I will die with contempt upon my lips and with sword in my hand. My fate will either be assassination or the death penalty. I order my three young sons, Glenn II, Jesse and Michael, to swear upon my grave to take my place in battle when they come of age...

I, Glenn Miller, leader of the White Patriot Party, do hereby declare the separation of the glorious Southern States of the Confederacy, the land where our fathers lay buried, to be totally and absolutely separated from the Satanic Jewish ruled federal government of the U.S., because said government is now, and has been for decades, in a conspiracy to not only enslave our white race, but to destroy our race and Christianity as well...

Bury me in the Miller graveyard near Dillon, South Carolina... I ask that I not be forgotten. I go now... to spend eternity in Valhalla with the God who made me and with Aryan warriors in the heavens. I ask God to forgive me for my sins and for being so slow to battle.

There is a lot of windy rhetoric, gratuitous threats, and muddled religion in Miller's "Last Will and Testament," but also a lot of sadness. Human beings can only stand so much suppression, oppression and frustration. Deprived of the safety valve of free speech, even a normal person of sound mind but intense convictions may explode like an overheated boiler.

Can ZOG, as Miller calls it, wipe out a thousand years of Western culture and a 20,000-year gene pool by jailing every Majority dissident? The next century will tell us. Right now the Majority activist in this country is as badly hobbled as a West Bank Palestinian. But as the light of freedom flickers, eyes will grow accustomed to the dark. And it is in the dark, apparently, that the fate of our people will have to be settled. Miller and the many other Millers in our midst were either born too soon or born too late. If born too late, the American Majority better pack it in.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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JULY 1987



ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION
AND THE END OF INNOCENCE

Safety Valve

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

☐ I'm no longer a conservative. As far as I care, they can all go where Jim Bakker is going.

111

☐ I hope those who think that homosexuality is a blip on the screen and not a major deviation will read ballerina Gelsey Kirkland's autobiography, *Dancing on My Grave*. If ever an art form attracted the sexually bent, it's ballet, which Ring Lardner called "baseball for fairies." The villain of Gelsey's book is the late George Balanchine, whose faggish attitudes toward women led him to demand his leading ladies look like little boys. No breasts, no curves, no sex appeal. His ballerinas were forced to starve themselves. They became speed freaks (he fed them amphetamines), suffered from anorexia, bulimia and irregular periods. In short, they became neuters for art. You'd think the Zoo City Public Health Department would have shut down Balanchine's company because his regime harmed his employees. Nobody need die for art's sake. Even President Nancy's boy couldn't hack it in ballet. I myself have little interest in paying money to see a group of male sissies and female freaks entertain me. Who says gays can't kill? Just look at contemporary ballet.

703

☐ The new bugaboo holding back black college students is the "subtle racism of whites on campus." That's a new twist. What about the 46% of the student slots at places like UCLA that have been hijacked from white applicants and given to minorities in the name of affirmative action?

787

☐ The columns of *Instauration*, including letters to the editor, at times welcome -- nay, would hasten -- the collapse of our present sick society; the sooner the better, so a healthy, wholesome society may be rebuilt upon its ruins. I certainly agree with this as an ideal. But how do you expect to do it? This global war against white nations and their collapse is the prelude to overt, outright, openly acknowledged one-world government. Do you think we will be allowed the opportunity to rebuild? Do you know of any people who, once enslaved, ever regained their freedom?

774

☐ I must raise a mild objection to the conclusion of John Nobull's column (May 1987) on the way the U.S. conducted its operations against Germany at the end of WWII. I agree that the basic motive was probably revenge, but the idea implicit in Nobull's words is that the German supply system was deliberately broken down -- and the war prolonged -- to create vast numbers of dead to be photographed as extermination victims. This is carrying the conspiracy theory too far! I can believe that the extermination myth was created during the war to diabolize the Nazis and sanctify the Jews, but the existence of hundreds of thousands of corpses to photograph when the camps were opened was surely serendipity, not the result of a conscious plot for that specific purpose!

229

☐ The article (Feb. 1987), "Marxism vs. Darwinism," is a masterpiece, as is the poem by V.O. in the March issue. Very, very good! I also like the pieces by Robert Hall. By the way, it's encouraging to see more contributors willing to sign their names.

010

☐ The short story in the January issue is the poorest thing ever to appear in *Instauration's* pages. Weak in itself with its meretricious O. Henry-type ending, it is weakened further by the cheap obscenity. How is it possible to sully the pages of the only magazine fit to read -- up to now -- by inclusion of all the common vulgarisms? As you know, I've been a loyal long-time supporter; but, as much as I hate to say it, I will stop reading *Instauration* if the four-letter words continue to appear.

953

☐ The Catacombs item, "Seizing a Vocabulary" (May), should promote a breakthrough. Clearly, the way ideas are expressed, the language as well as content and temperament, is all important. Father Ernest Rueda, in his book, *The Homosexual Network*, spends a great deal of time exploring the homosexual "ideology" and the way in which words and ideas have been twisted and perverted by that movement. The fags do not complain because society doesn't approve of specific revolting practices they may enjoy; they speak instead about "human rights" and "dignity." Our editor also clearly understands the importance of vocabulary and the method of attack in such situations. (See "Morality as a Weapon" in *Ventilations*, a most unfairly neglected book.)

What we need perhaps most of all is a coherent, concise, positive manifesto making our points on the racial destruction of the Majority. Never mind the long-winded blather and the sidetracks onto laetrile and fluoridation, the Constitution, taxes and the Council on Foreign Relations, Jesus, anti-Semitism, revisionism and Communism. We need a short, definitive statement on the right of our race to continue to exist and evolve, in language the whole world can understand and can hardly dispute without being clearly dishonest and hypocritical. I can't claim the ability, but someone out there has to have it.

302

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□ Remaining "always restrained and gentlemanly," as Zip 424 suggests in the May Safety Valve, is the surest way never to stop our slide to racial extinction. When someone is beating the hell out of you with murder on his mind, you either fight back or you die. Wimps only win in the movies, and you know who makes the movies. One of the major reasons we have fallen so far is that "proper" and "respectable" people didn't want to be remembered as "impolite" to the mob that was crying for their blood. Of the group of nine nurses taken prisoner by mass murderer Richard Speck back in the 60s, only one -- who happened to be a Filipina -- wanted to fight back. The others were sure they could "reason" with him. Guess who was the only one who survived the ordeal.

223

□ I had a surprisingly dismal feeling when reading the letter from Zip 900, who spends thousands of dollars a year and much of his time promoting the Pace Amendment to the U.S. Constitution. I have immense admiration for this man who is willing -- unlike so many in the movement -- to put his money where his mouth is. But I was saddened by his championing of such a foredoomed project.

I have read Pace's book and respect his position, but the fact remains that amending the Constitution to get rid of nonwhites simply cannot be accomplished. Can anyone seriously imagine the Pace Amendment passing a single state legislature -- even if it could by some miracle get through the House and Senate by a two-thirds vote -- with all the might of the media and every minority and leftist pressure group vowing political (and probably physical) death to any pol who dared speak well of it?

Even supposing it should become part of the Constitution, could it ever be enforced? Does anyone seriously doubt that every judge on every bench, all governors, mayors and other politicians and bureaucrats would block every attempt at enforcement? Illegal aliens are clearly in the U.S. in violation of the law, yet 99% of the establishment is content to let them stay, and so nothing effective is done. How much more intense would be the feeling to let "American" minority members remain, whatever the Constitution said!

Until those who enforce the Constitution really believe in it -- and that hasn't been the case for generations -- it makes absolutely no difference what it says. It is simply an old piece of paper which will only be interpreted for the benefit of our enemies and for our further enslavement. As Dr. Revilo Oliver pointed out almost 20 years ago, the most cogent argument against the Constitution being our salvation is that it is today impossible to restore the Constitution by constitutional means.

229

□ After reading Instauration's excellent piece on AIDS (April 1987), I think the whites in Black Africa should leave instantler. You couldn't pay me to go there.

988

□ "When Will Majority Activists Ever Learn" should be Instauration's motto.

776

□ John Demjanjuk, adrift in a sea of phantoms, must somehow confront the hysterical imaginings of a group whose existence depends on its persecutors. When such persecutors are rare, they have to be invented. Jewish communal leaders depend on them. The social cohesion of Jewish communities is largely a response to such perceived threats. Without demonic characters lusting for Jewish blood the drift toward assimilation might have ended Jewish identity. No, there will never be an end to war crimes and war criminals. Someone will always be guilty of the unthinkable. The special status of a special people must never be forgotten, and anything which reminds them of who they are is acceptable. Occasionally an innocent Gentile is sacrificed to this end. Yet religious Jews and Christians will perceive no injustice. They will see it as a manifestation of Jehovah's will, as carried out by those who are God's agents on earth.

113

□ How many Instaurationists have noticed the striking contrast between the sustained and emotional media campaign about Austrian President Kurt Waldheim's supposed past as a "war criminal" on the one hand, and the all but total media silence about Israeli premier Yitzhak Shamir's well-documented terrorist past on the other? Long after the damage had been done by the electronic and print media in spreading the slanderous charge that Waldheim was involved in wartime atrocities against Jews, the Israeli government had to quietly admit that the allegation was unfounded. By contrast, even during Shamir's recent red-carpet visit to the U.S., the television networks, major newspapers and weekly news magazines maintained an instructive silence about Shamir's undeniable role as a political murderer during the 1940s.

687

□ The Korean and Vietnam wars ended in negotiated settlements. MacArthur said that in war "there is no substitute for victory." Truman and Eisenhower had different ideas. McNamara and Westmoreland kept saying, "We are winning." Politicians and soldiers seem to be working at cross purposes. American soldiers can't be motivated unless offered victory at the end. Yet the politicians have a different agenda. That's the real malaise suffered by the Vietnam vet. His military leaders promised victory, but his politicians had already ruled that out. Something to keep in mind when we have our next foreign adventure.

912

□ The towers of our masters are beginning to shake -- not yet crumble, but at least shake. Our masters' resilience, their protean adaptability are, of course, millennia-learned and the time for victory rolls is very far off. But at least ordinary people are beginning to grumble, to make (sotto voce) hostile remarks and tell anti-Jewish jokes far more often and unconstrainedly than has been possible for decades. I perform (not by choice) mingle daily with the megapolitan public and I hear the susurris which just may be the rising of the wind.

913

□ I'm afraid Zip 949 (May 1987) has let his wishes get ahead of realities. My question -- what good can it possibly do to pursue revisionism? -- is based purely on a practical consideration: We do not have the ability to reach people and make them believe, or care about, the truth.

My experience tells me that virtually no one who lived through WWII is capable of changing his lifelong beliefs about the satanic Nazis and Saint FDR. Twelve angels swearing the revisionists are correct will make no impact. As for those who cannot remember WWII, they think of all that as ancient history and could scarcely care more about FDR's perfidy than they care about Henry VIII's womanizing or Torquemada's excesses. Their minds are hopelessly cluttered with the pro-Jewish propaganda Zip 949 mentions and we have not a chance in a million of breaking through with truth.

John Toland's Infamy -- hardly the work of a hardcore revisionist -- is enough to convince any thinking person that the U.S. government, if not Roosevelt himself, deliberately provoked the Japanese to attack at Pearl Harbor. That's why it has disappeared from the bookshelves and has never been reprinted. As a "respectable" historian (with a Japanese wife), every one of Toland's works is available at almost any bookstore in the country -- with the sole exception of Infamy. The powers that be needn't have bothered with this particular act of censorship, though, because so few people today are willing to read a thick book on a serious subject.

Fact is, we shouldn't need revisionism -- we have enough current truths staring us in the face. If the average American isn't upset enough by the Liberty incident, the Israeli role in the Iran arms scandal, the Pollard case and Jewish/Israeli use of Congress to loot the U.S. treasury, how can anyone believe he will react to something that happened (or didn't happen) two generations ago?

As I said in my original letter, I support revisionism because I want to know the truth. But until someone comes up with a way to break through the minority barrier around the minds of most Americans, it is purely a personal crusade and has no wider application as a tool for the greater good of our race. If Zip 949 could come up with a practical way to disseminate the truth uncovered by revisionists, that would be the real contribution to our salvation.

021

□ If you have your eyes peeled in my town, you can't go out in public without seeing an AIDS victim. We saw one last night at a cafeteria -- ghastly, awful, with red hematomas all over his neck and face, sitting there with his male lover eating off plates to be used later. I hope their dishwasher uses hot water! Just as you can't rely on the police for protection from crime, we can't rely on government and public officials to protect us from AIDS. They are more concerned with protecting the "rights" of AIDSters and getting them largesse from the public trough for their expensive hospital care. I have talked to many people who have had an AIDS carrier at their workplace who has refused to quit. He prefers to remain in close proximity to co-workers.

607

Safety Valve

□ I have to take issue with the itinerant subscriber in the February issue. I, too, was in Edinburgh last summer and must ask him just which Edinburgh he was in. The one I visited, the capital of Scotland, was filled to the teeth with aliens. Certainly there are still a number of native Northern Europeans in the city, as indeed there are throughout Britain. But how could he have missed the various dark threads which run through the tartan? One section of the city was totally Chinese -- the stores, shops, kiosks. I can't see how he failed to notice these various evidences of "de-Scotification." It is rather like failing to notice the weeds in one's garden. But I did enjoy the part about the exhibition of "The Enterprising Scot," with the different alien groups attempting to pass themselves off as the genuine article. Unfortunately, I missed this circus, but I can just imagine the captions that went with each: the clans MacWong, MacMbutu, MacRajneesh, and that most esteemed and ancient of them all, the clan MacGoldberg.

782

□ I walked out of the Catholic Church 47 years ago. I see Christianity as a bastard offshoot of Judaism based largely on sexual repression. Making a mystery and sin out of sex, the clergy was able to capture the superstitious nature of the masses and live in sloth and luxury ever since.

481



□ Re that Supreme Court decision, 6-3, in favor of sexism in hiring. Were you really surprised? Those decisions from a bunch of doddering old senile, geriatric lawyers are especially galling to me as a young, 31-year-old white male. They affect me directly. Over the past 10 years I have seen my future go up in smoke as I have been economically dispossessed to accommodate less intelligent, less skilled women and minorities. Working for incompetents is no fun. My wife has a Negress for a boss. I have a Mexican. Both of us have two college degrees. Both our minority bosses have no college education whatsoever. We and other whites like us more or less serve as their collective brains in our duties "to make them look good." Ironically, my wife, while doing similar work to mine, gets paid \$8,000 more a year. Living in modern-day ZOGostan with the Nogood Nine and Ronnie Reagan screwing up my life has made me battle with women and minorities for a piece of a rapidly shrinking economic pie. I have smoldering resentments against not only racism and sexism but also agism. I work myself to death for reduced wages so the minorities can have more kids, and old white liberals can draw more Social Security from the sweat of my brow. Had Reagan been anything but a two-bit yes-man for our Handlers, he could have appointed two 35-year-old white individuals with a pro-Majority consciousness to the High Court instead of female/ethnic/special constituency party-liners. "Letting Reagan be Reagan" is like letting Boesky be Boesky.

These aren't good times for whites. Despite hearing numerous arguments to the contrary in Instauration, we aren't about to have any more children (beyond one). I don't want any daughters coming home with blacks or Hispanics. The report in this morning's paper saying over 50% of the first-graders in Texas are Mexicans tells me all I want to know about my future.

787

□ A white student in a British Columbia high school, who snatched the turban of an East Indian, was required by the principal to stand before 750 members of the student body and recite: "Better the pride that resideth in a citizen of the world/Than the pride that resideth when a colorful rag is unfurled." It is surprising that a Canadian boy would be forced to denounce his own national flag.

Canadian subscriber

□ Chinese spies for China, Jewish spies for Israel (300 cubic feet of documents!) and now a black and an Indian -- for their own racist reasons. Marine spies in the very American Embassy in Moscow. How the hell is replacing 24 Marines with 24 more -- with the same high percentage of minorities -- going to make any difference? America is so penetrated it's a joke, a planet-wide laughing stock. And say no more about the white mecca of the USSR. Any country that will send out a white female "swallow" to seduce a black American grunt ain't no racial Shangri-la.

400

□ Douglas Olson, super! Read his masterpiece ("Trend," January 1987) with a twinkle in my eye.

938

□ I don't feel I need to find out what Thelonious Monk's IQ was in order to enjoy his music, any more than I'd need to know if Willard Gibbs could boogie in order to appreciate his work in vector analysis and thermodynamics. Am I the only Instauration reader who enjoys your magazine but who finds that our great black artists such as Lester Young, Charlie Parker, Bud Powell, Sidney Bechet and Louis Armstrong speak directly to his heart?

870

□ Two corrections, please, for your February issue. The Hindenburg burned at the U.S. Naval Air Station at Lakehurst (NJ), not Lakewood. The Los Angeles school board member referred to is Roberta Weintraub, not Weinberg.

926

□ By handing Demjanjuk over to the Israelis for trial in Jerusalem for crimes allegedly committed against citizens of various European countries, the U.S. government implicitly accepts the Zionist claim that the Jews of the world are first and foremost not to be regarded as citizens of the countries in which they reside, but rather as members of a supranational Jewish nation. The Jews demand this special status when it serves their interests, while simultaneously demanding all of the rights and privileges of citizenship in the countries they inhabit. An analogous situation would be if Italy, for example, were to claim the right to try American citizens accused of crimes committed in the United States against American citizens of Italian ancestry.

713

□ A couple of months ago I went to Nashville and the Grand Ole Opry. The overwhelming majority of people in the hotel were white, tending toward overweight, though their children were quite handsome. The actual performance ran from 7:30-11:00 P.M. with no intermission. It was a live radio broadcast complete with commercials. I mentioned the conspicuous absence of minorities to my escort. He grinned, "Yeah, it's kinda like a white Motown."

272

□ One of each chromosome pair comes from daddy (which one is a matter of chance), one from mommy. There is a certain amount of crossing over, whereby one piece of mommy's chromosome changes place with the corresponding piece of daddy's. So fractional numbers of daddy's chromosomes may be passed down by you. Thus it would be true to say that your genetic information comes, on average, equally from all your 2ⁿ ancestors n generations back -- about 1/1,024 of you from each of your 1,024 ancestors 10 generations back. If it were as Zip 200 thinks, none of that information would have come from any of them! I oversimplify, but not so much as he.

714

□ One day, 25 years ago, I was a student passing through a wooded area of Columbus (OH). Between the city and the Ohio State campus is a maze of canyons, a little bit of scenery in the middle of the urban sprawl. Two groups of boys, one black, the other white, had positioned themselves on a slope amid the trees and confronted each other by hurling large rocks. They hooted like New Guinea warriors. I felt I had dropped back in time several million years to witness a war between Australopithecus and Paranthropus for possession of the savannah. I passed by without intruding into their little game, but a quiet voice said to me in the depths of my mind, "Someday this is going to be very big!"

Time, much time has passed. There have been many years when it seemed nothing whatsoever was going on. I have grayed a bit waiting. Then this year two strange stories suddenly cropped up in our campus paper:

#1. A black male was talking one night with his girlfriend in the lobby of a dormitory. He was approached by two white male students who regaled him with racial slurs. The black departed the building, but then returned half an hour later with 10-12 of his friends. Not finding his original "assailants," he and the other blacks went randomly to dormitory rooms and dragged out whites. One white had a fractured jaw and several were sent to the hospital.

#2. One snowy day three blacks were happily building a snowman in front of their apartment. Three white students approached and proceeded to pulverize their artwork into snow atoms. A fight immediately erupted. Fists flew for a very long time, time enough for about 50 students to gather round as spectators. They stood passively watching the fight, and only when the police arrived did the fight break up. The police captain reported to the campus paper, "This is your basic white-on-black racial thing."

619

□ Like most readers, I have OD'ed on AIDS stories, but I read Instauration's closely.

940

□ Why should we deport to Soviet Russia (of all countries!) a Balt whose own people by the tens of thousands were tormented, killed or sent to Siberia by Communist commissars? It was one of Stalin's most ruthless acts. What business is this of ours anyhow? And why always "Nazi" criminals? How about the Red commissars who killed 15,000 Polish officers in the Katyn forest? Are we sure that some of them are not sunbathing in California today?

329

□ Phyllis Schlafly, although a sort of Miss Goody Two-Shoes of the right, does have an eagle eye for the nonsense in the current AIDS indoctrination. Surely she's correct in thinking that grade-schoolers don't need to know the body mechanics of infection. Surgeon General Koop, who looks like a 19th-century whaling boat captain, has muddied the waters by saying AIDS is a public health, not a moral, issue. Mrs. Schlafly has brought some common sense to this problem.

803

□ Poor Mr. Campanis! His entire life -- 44 years of hard work with the Dodgers -- down the drain! Have you ever noticed how our enemies are always raising the penalty stakes for uttering the truth? Koppel's entrapment worked again. It has come to that, folks -- an utterance of no more than five seconds cancels out one's entire career. The First Amendment can be hazardous to your health -- and pocketbook.

877

□ I found out about Instauration when someone read my "controversial" letter in the local paper and sent me a copy.

308

□ Zip 327's otherwise insightful ruminations on females (April 1987, p. 3) still fail to explain one phenomenon seen everywhere on metropolitan streets these days: attractive white females arm-in-arm with unattractive and no doubt affluent black males. She also does not explain how my attractive white wife has stayed with me, since I don't consider myself a "powerful" male in the economic sense.

880

□ Have you ever thought of a correspondence course on white racism? For a nominal fee the student could be taught how to combat minority racism, how to form small political and fund-raising groups. A big undertaking, I agree, but a bigger victory would follow if some seeds were planted.

113

□ That so-called conservative columnist, who previously led the pack of media maulers against Joseph Sobran for putting in a good word for Instauration, never forgets, never forgives and never forbears. In a letter published in Commentary (March 1987), the Zion-first, America-last hate sheet of the American Jewish Committee (a glossy-paged fountain of subtle anti-WASP fulminations), Stephen Chapman, that furious fury of unforgiveness, repeats that Sobran's main crime was to "salute" Instauration, "an execrable publication that derides the Holocaust as a Zionist myth and tirelessly preaches the superiority of the white race."

In his letter, Chapman also goes after William F. Buckley Jr., who is severely chastised for not firing Sobran from his job as senior editor of National Review. In the classical manner of Judas, Buckley did dissociate himself from Sobran, but only verbally.

Chapman is such a stridently word-twisting revanchist that one wonders about him. Who is this guy with the bulbous nose and tumescent lips? Why is he so neurasthenically upset about one small, critical voice in a monotonous verbal wilderness of liberalism, Marxism and newstyle and oldstyle conservatism? He actually passes for a conservative. If any reader knows anything about this free-speech despiser, he should tell Instauration. Needless to say, I am most suspicious. Money, race, some kind of mental imbalance, a specter or two in the closet. One or more of these items -- and certainly not "compassion" and "sensitivity" -- could easily be the real motive or motives for Chapman's intemperate and repetitive blather.

342

□ The first things I read when Instauration arrives are "Willie" and "Marv." But if the current racial build-up continues, they may have to move over for another cartoon character, "Kim." The Chinks and Indians are slowly pushing blacks, Puerto Ricans and whites out of strategic Zoo City neighborhoods. On the subways, buses and trains all I hear these days is Chinese and some Spanish. The blacks, Hispanics and white people are either reading comic books, carrying radios or have Walkmans strapped to their heads, tapping out a rock beat with their feet or fingers. Not so the Orientals. They are in business suits (the women, too) and carrying briefcases. They all look smug, well fed and superior. So how about a contest for artistically inclined Instaurationists in some future issue to produce an Oriental cartoon figure? He could be constantly chiding Willie and Marv about how their time has run out!

100

□ Before you Auntie Sems get too overenthusiastic about Gore Vidal because he has uttered a few truths about the neocons (emphasis on the last syllable), you should know that Vidal, not a very WASPish name, has lived faithfully and fulsomely with a faggot named Howard Austen for 28 years. Austen, who bears a good WASPish name, though a rather misleading one in his case, is a Jew from Norman Mailer's neighborhood in Brooklyn.

352

MARV



A few purrs about the Liberty. Rolling thunder about the Stark. We are the masters of emphasis.

FEARLESS DARWINIST SPEAKS OUT

THE FOUR "GREAT BRAINS" of modern times, the four men who have done most to change man's view of himself and the world, are often considered to be Marx, Darwin, Freud and Einstein. Marx remains a saintly figure throughout most of the globe (China, USSR, Eastern Europe, a sizable chunk of Western intellectuals). Freud's halo, though slightly tarnished, still glares balefully in what passes for art, literature and the social sciences in the so-called Free World. As for Einstein, his reputation is higher than ever. He is everyone's supergenius, and well he should be since any physicist who dares to question relativity puts his career on the line.

Being the only non-Jew in the crowd, Darwin has had some difficulty in remaining a member of the quadrumvirate. His racial affiliation is obviously a severe disadvantage in this age of anti-tolerance. Although Jews have always been curiously ambivalent about him, many of his loudest champions have been of the Jewish persuasion, in part because Darwinism, though the founding father himself was a Christian, is a very handy tool for spreading the gospel of irreligion and, if used tactfully, can be an effective weapon against Christianity.

From a purely scientific standpoint, Darwin's overwhelming effect on modern thought quite overshadows the work of the Jewish triad, none of whom seemed willing to test his doctrines in the laboratory or spend decades accumulating and sifting through evidence before publishing his papers. A great many of the institution-toppling thoughts of Marx, Freud and Einstein simply popped out of their heads like rabbits out of a hat. They were content to leave to others the immense and exasperating work of proof or disproof. Experimental science, in the great tradition of Galileo and Newton, was simply not for them.

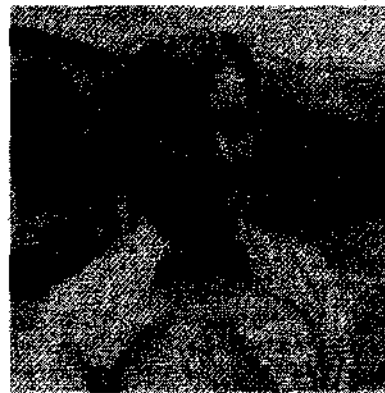
Darwin has been under fierce attack from the religious right ever since his *Origin of Species* was published in 1859. The left, on the other hand, has usually held him in high regard. Marx tried unsuccessfully to dedicate *Das Kapital* to Darwin. But there have been some anti-Darwin lapses, the most notable being Marxist dabbling with Lysenkoism during the reign of Stalin. In those heady days of Lamarckian revivalism, the Kremlin treated Darwin as disparagingly as Jimmy Swaggart treats him today.

Many Jews have viewed Darwin as an interloper in their exclusive Holy Trinity of psychoanalysis, communism and relativity. They have long realized it would be a great boost to their collective ego to prove Darwin wrong. Not by creationism or any religious argument, of course. This would only strengthen Christianity or at least the fundamentalist version of same.

Almost predictably, Stephen Jay Gould, who has been waging an intellectual war of attrition against early-day Majority anthropologists and latter-day Majority psychologists, has headed the present-day left-wing attack on Darwin by claiming he had evolution all wrong. Darwin, says

Gould, is a gradualist, whereas recently uncovered fossil evidence demonstrates that evolution moves in spurts -- by what Gould calls punctuatedism. Gould's unwarranted charge amounts to nothing less than a scientific or semantic foul. Darwin never specified a slow and steady pace for evolution. Indeed, he left that question open. But because he didn't come out and publicly state that the speed of evolution changes over time, Gould and his partner, Niles Eldredge, have stepped in and are trying to take the credit for refining and redefining evolution to the point where they become its creators and Darwin is reduced to a minor figure who missed the evolutionary bus.

Much of this is pure humbug, which is one reason the media have fallen for it. Needless to say, the scientists who have rushed to defend Darwin from his left-wing attackers have not been numerous. Creationists are much easier prey for the media than a Jewish quasi-Marxist who has won the plaudits of the liberal-minority coalition for trashing Majority anthropologists and who by means of clever press relations has been accepted as chief interpreter (vulgarizer) of modern evolutionary theory to the masses.



Richard Dawkins

In his most recent book, *The Blind Watchmaker* (W.W. Norton, NY, 1986), Richard Dawkins has the courage to dissect Gould and Eldredge neatly but not bloodlessly by demonstrating that they are little more than ego-tripping hangers-on to Darwin's coattails. If anyone's faith in Darwin has been shaken by the double whammy now being thrown at him by both the religious crazies of the right and the minority racists of the left, it will be restored after perusing Dawkins' intelligently written and often witty book. Interestingly, some of Dawkins' most cogent writing consists of putting down British Bishop Hugh Montefiore, who has been attacking Darwin with what the author calls the Argument from Personal Incredulity. Because the bishop finds it hard to believe that something as complex as man can evolve from simpler life forms, he excommunicates, as it were, the totality of Darwinism. Dawkins points out that Montefiore's critique is old hat and démodé as ether and phlogiston. The bishop, not too surprisingly, happens to be a converso.

One big strike against Darwin in the clouded eyes of the media is his belief in racial differences. Dawkins recalls Darwin's reply to a critic who thought that racial blending would rule out natural selection. Musing over the fate of a white man shipwrecked on an island inhabited entirely by Negroes, Darwin felt that the white would probably be-

come their king and that his mulatto descendants would be much more intelligent, at least for several generations, than the pure blacks. In the end, however, Darwin knew that the white genes would be swamped.

In Chapter 7 of his book, Dawkins introduces a topic new to the writer of this article and perhaps to most Instaurator subscribers. IQ, a measure of human intelligence, has given birth to EQ (encephalization



quotient), a measure of mammalian intelligence. EQ, standardized at 1, is obtained by a complicated logarithmic process of comparing brain weight with body weight. Homo sapiens, according to Harry Jerison, an American expert on cranial matters, has an EQ of 7; hippopotamus 0.3; rat 0.8; squirrel 1.5. Herbivores, as might be suspected, have a lower EQ than carnivores.

DNA, RNA, genes, chromosomes, species selection, sexual selection, natural selection, sociobiology -- to be au courant in these all-important subjects, you can't do better than let Richard Dawkins be your consultant. There are few intelligent voices left in the world and few of these are willing to speak out. One such voice belongs to Dawkins, who is not a social scientist, but a world-class Oxford zoologist. He knows whereof he speaks, and he is less fearful than his book-writing colleagues about holding back the core of his wide-ranging knowledge.

The historical maneuverings

ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION AND THE END OF INNOCENCE (I)

THE IMMIGRATION REFORM and Control Act of 1986 is one of the colossal hoaxes of American legislative history, a deliberately designed hoax whose sole purpose is to pacify the increasingly dispossessed and practically disenfranchised segment of the American population that is rapidly being transformed from a bare majority to a minority. Speaking precisely, that large group is, or was, America.

Under the iron grip of the social, emotional, economic and historical forces that have long been loose in the U.S., the nation as a whole can do *nothing* to "save itself." Every attempt to "do something" will end up having the opposite effect. So it is with this new immigration law.

It will be instructive to first examine the different heartbeats of the two principal nations involved -- the U.S. and Mexico, and to delve a bit into their respective histories. In so doing it is not intended to downplay the legal and illegal immigration from virtually every country in the world, and certainly from every benighted Third and Fourth and Fifth World scrap of land in the universe. However, most of the illegal immigration occurs on the southern border, and most of that -- over 90% -- is Mexican.

Imagine an entire nation taken over by the Mafia! Such an imaginative leap provides a fair idea of the political/social process in Mexico. Corruption and speculation in high and low places exist everywhere, in all countries. But in Mexico corruption and speculation are not matters of shame, not something to be rooted out. Rather they are the very essence of the system. In Mexico, corruption is institutionalized; the system would break down without it.

One goal of the 1910 Mexican Revolution was to end the dictatorial regime of Porfirio Díaz. The 1917 constitution prohibited a president from succeeding himself, thus ending permanent one-man rule. But its ultimate effect was to transfer absolute power from one man to one party (the Institutional Revolutionary Party or PRI) and to instill in the minds of each new president and his cronies that they have but six short years to loot the country.

Virtually all Mexican presidents solemnly promise to clean up

their country's corruption. This is an election ritual. The current *presidente*, Miguel de la Madrid, made "the moral renovation of society" his chief campaign plank. He started out by jailing a few top bureaucrats, but halfway through his administration, which ends next year, corruption had reached the office of *el jefe* himself. Mexico's "war on drugs," instigated by Reagan, is basically a farce, all show and motion, very little action. There is serious money to be made in the drug trade, and some members of de la Madrid's administration and other high-ranking politicians are clearly up to their armpits in the traffic in marijuana, heroin and cocaine. Large-scale national fraud, particularly in northern Mexico, has been a common practice of the PRI under the leadership of the "Moral Renovator" in Mexico City.

Since Mexican politics is a reflection of the minds and hearts of the Mexican people, it is not likely to change. As Alan Riding comments:

Mexican officials find difficulty in admitting -- above all to foreigners -- that corruption is essential to the operation and survival of the political system. But the system has in fact never lived without corruption and it would disintegrate or change beyond recognition if it tried to do so . . . the pledges of incoming administrations to clean up corruption invariably look naive or cynical six years later.¹

Demagogic, vote-hungry U.S. politicians (not to mention many clerics, "liberal" and "conservative" pundits, ethnic lobbyists and other assorted do-gooding gofers) would have us believe the mestizo armies that have been invading this land for generations need only a few civics classes and perhaps a visit or two to a suburban shopping mall to become "good American citizens." Harken again to Alan Riding:

1. *Distant Neighbors: A Portrait of the Mexicans* by Alan Riding (NY, 1985).

Probably nowhere in the world do two countries as different as Mexico and the U.S. live side by side. As one crosses the border into Mexico from, say, El Paso, the contrast is shocking -- from wealth to poverty, from organization to improvisation, from artificial flavoring to pungent spices. But the physical differences are least important. Probably nowhere in the world do two neighbors understand each other so little. More than by levels of development, the two countries are separated by language, religion, race, philosophy and history. The U.S. is a nation barely 200 years old and is lunging for the 21st century. Mexico is several thousand years old and is still held back by its past.

Riding also points out that in Central and South America

pure blooded Europeans still comprise the ruling classes. Mexico alone is truly *mestizo*: it is the only nation in the hemisphere where religious and political -- as well as racial -- *mestizaje* took place; it has the only political system that must be understood in a pre-Hispanic context; and its inhabitants alone are still more Oriental than Western.

Speculating on the Mexican mix of "ritual and disorder," Riding explains why this people, even if they lived among us for decades, could never adjust to the nervous, driving civilization of the gringos.

The mechanical efficiency, punctuality and organization of an Anglo-Saxon society seem purposeless [to the Mexican] . . . he interprets the world in accordance with his emotions. In an environment of apparent disorder, he can improvise, create and eventually impose his own personality on events . . . the future is viewed with fatalism, and as a result, the idea of planning seems unnatural.

The concept of "time" is often one of the keys to understanding a people. In Mexico appointments, though pompously arranged with all the polite niceties, are rarely taken seriously and all too frequently broken without notification. This occurs on all levels of society. (In certain cases it is a sign of rudeness to arrive on time.) American businessmen working south of the border must quickly learn that when a Mexican secretary states she will get something "right away," it could mean a half-hour, a day, a week, a month, or longer. *Mañana*, as spoken by a Mexican, does not necessarily mean tomorrow. It simply means "not today."

Below Mexico's micron-thin laminate of Western civilization, there is pure primitivity. To Americans who have lived in close contact with them for long periods, Mexicans are children, not excluding those who are educated and are in the upper financial brackets. Their love of bright colors, the flatness of their mural art, their love of horseplay, their inclination to break into song at the slightest provocation, all reinforce strongly the perception that this is indeed a different world, the other side of the moon. The most popular television shows in Mexico are American cartoons. *Disneylandia* is probably the favorite American destination for the Mexican tourist, child and adult alike.

A primitive people is almost always a highly fertile people. The Mexicans are no exception. Because nothing in Mexico is accomplished with Northern European efficiency, accurate population figures are impossible to come by. But it is certain that in the last half-century the introduction of Anglo drugs and sanitary methods has drastically cut the Mexican death rate, particularly among infants. As a result, the Mexican population has skyrocketed.²

When Mexico won its independence from Spain in 1821, its population was less than 7 million. By 1910 it was 15 million, 17

million by 1930, 35 million by 1960, 72 million by 1980. Come the year 2000, there may be close to 150 million people jampacking the country.

As with all primitive people, the "extended family" is the norm in Mexico. Proud of their strong sense of family, Mexicans view the American family as weak and unstable. Yet the Mexican family, on inspection, can hardly be termed a pillar of stability. Alcoholics Anonymous of Mexico estimates that severe alcoholism has touched just about every Mexican household. (Anyone familiar with the country knows the effects of alcoholism on Mexicans. Indian genes have never been able to handle liquor.) As with black Americans, many Mexican families are headed by a woman, the father having long since disappeared into the 761,604-square-mile country's vast stretches. "Millions of Mexican women," writes Grace Halsell, "cling unthinkingly to the Roman Catholic teaching that it is a woman's duty to propagate the earth -- even if one does not have food for those [one brings] into the world."³

Many Mexican men who can afford it keep a mistress on the side. Whereas an American in a similar situation might well be shocked or angry if his girlfriend announced that she was pregnant (and might rush her off to the nearest abortion clinic), the Mexican Lothario is made deliriously happy by such news, even if he has no intentions of supporting the child. Impregnating a woman is proof of his manhood. If his girlfriend uses some method of contraception, he will plead with her to have "just one baby" for him.

Although we hear much about the pumping oil wells, the true economic foundation of Mexico is a pre-Columbian agriculture, which cannot adequately provide for the runaway population growth. The land is often overfarmed and abused, while the transport and storage system can only handle part of the harvest (25% of perishable farm products spoils in warehouses or in the back of trucks before reaching the market). Even the massive use of DDT, which is banned in the U.S., has done little to improve the productivity of the agricultural sector.⁴

Because almost 45% of the Mexican population is under the age of 15, the economy cannot begin to create enough industrial jobs or employment in the urban areas to accommodate those who will shortly be entering the work force. Many of the jobs that do open up in agriculture go begging. Mexican peons now understand that they can head north -- often with their entire family -- and earn ten times as much as they could in their motherland.

Mexican schoolboys grow up knowing a lot more about the Mexican-American War (1847) and the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo (1848) than their American counterparts know of the War Between the States and Appomattox. For generations Mexican politicians and journalists have reminded their countrymen of the "lost territories" north of the big river.

The war against Mexico, waged in tandem with the usual moralistic cries of outrage that Americans seem to require as part

2. This is yet another instance of the enormous destructive potential of Western science when it operates under the worn-out and irresponsible "humanitarian" values that have had wide currency in the last few hundred years. These values may be beneficial when applied exclusively within the group that created them; applied outside it, they become disastrous. In the next century Western science will assume its proper place, as a servant of Western politics, stern, hard and authoritarian -- the politics and science of domination and survival.

3. *The Illegals* by Grace Halsell (NY, 1978).

4. Several years ago angry American farmers demonstrated on the border, complaining that Mexican winter vegetables -- soaked in dangerous DDT -- were being exported in large quantities to the U.S., to the detriment of American agriculture and the health of American consumers.

of their battle gear, was in fact that pure expression of Western imperialism known as Manifest Destiny.⁵ It was what one might expect when two entirely different races and cultures opposed one another. All honor codes (still generally operative in white-versus-white 19th-century battles) were pretty much suspended for the duration. But because it allowed white Americans to settle over a million square miles of valuable land, this war, while "unjust" in the moral sense, was historically and organically more justifiable than the ideologically tilted bloodbaths fought in this century.



U.S. Army entering Mexico City, Sept. 14, 1847

When the war ended with an American victory, the Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, together with the earlier annexation of Texas, stripped Mexico of over half its territory -- an area that now includes California, Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and slices of Utah, Colorado, Wyoming and Oklahoma. The residue of bitterness and resentment this left in the hearts of some Mexicans can be perceived in an antiwhite diatribe written by two Chicana militants:

The biggest lie, the root of all the other lies, is that the Anglo belongs here and we are the immigrants -- that this country with all its wealth should be the property of the gringo, and we are foreigners in his land. The gringo has called Mexicans "wetbacks" because there is a river that draws a so-called border between Mexico and the U.S., and people have often crossed it by swimming or just walking. The gringo forgets about his own great swim across the Atlantic Ocean, when our ancestors had already been here for centuries.⁶

After the U.S. land grab, the Mexicans who were already living in the conquered territories (80,000 in 1850) automatically became American citizens. Until WWI there was more or less free movement between the national borders. Mexicans who felt like migrating north did so without a second thought, often coming in the last century as seasonal laborers, to return to their homes in the off-season. Unquestionably, "a profound migratory drift from Mexico was underway before 1900; it would not be until the

5. Shortly before the outbreak of the war, Tocqueville opined that one day the U.S. would swallow Mexico and disappear.

6. *Viva La Raza* by Elizabeth Sutherland Martínez and Enriqueta Longeaux Vázquez (NY, 1974). In fact, there is no archaeological evidence whatsoever that the American Southwest, which some Chicano activists call Aztlán, was ever the original home of the Aztecs.

present century, however, that one could properly speak of massive Mexican migration to this country."⁷

The mestizo *Völkerwanderung* -- which will have volcanic consequences for America's and the world's future -- had two distinct phases in this century. The first began around 1900 and lasted until the onset of the Great Depression. The second started with WWII and will probably stop after the next economic and social collapse. It is quite possible that, in the chaos and confusion to come, the end of Mexican immigration will bring down with it that scrambled concoction of anonymous plutocracy and equalitarian propaganda that now encapsulates the entire meaning of the term, "the American Republic."

Some idea of the extent of this migration in the first three decades of the 20th century can be gained by noting that in California alone the Mexican population increased from 8,000 in 1900 to about 37,000 in 1930. As the Anglo consolidated and developed the territories he had won in his imperial march to the Pacific, the material benefits that accompany Western technical civilization proved exceedingly attractive to the landless Indians and mestizos of Mexico.

The attraction, however, was two-sided. Intercontinental railroad companies and big Western ranchers and farmers found this large, willing and very cheap source of labor south of the border to be irresistible. Railroad, mining and agricultural interests regularly sent agents into Mexico to recruit peon labor. This fatal flaw of the white man has been a principal factor in the undoing of earlier high civilizations.

The labor "needs" of WWI combined with the Mexican Revolution, which broke out in 1910, were tremendous catalysts for Mexican migration northward. Hundreds of thousands came in legally under special exemptions, while equal numbers crossed over illegally. Wages in the wartime U.S. seemed like a king's ransom to the perpetually impoverished Mexican masses.

Then, as now, many white Americans were concerned over the scope of the invasion. The "Burnett Law" of 1917 attempted to frighten the illegals out of the country, and the economic downturn of 1921 prompted passage of another immigration law. Both provided many exemptions for transborder laborers. The much disputed 1924 Immigration Act set national quotas for legal immigration, but Mexico was not included in the quota system, due to the economic power of those who waxed fat by exploiting the mestizos.

This hypocritical omission spurred the restrictionist Senator Frank B. Willis of Ohio to speak out publicly:

The Senate yesterday very definitely adopted the policy of restricted selected immigration . . . Now what does it amount to if we shut and padlock the front door . . . yet leave the back door open? . . . Mr. President, upon what theory shall it be said that applied to Englishmen, for example, only two per cent on the basis of the census of 1890 can come in, and yet as to Mexicans . . . practically without education and largely without experience in self-government and, in most cases, not at all qualified for present citizenship or for assimilation . . . say, in effect, "As many as you please . . . ?"⁸

7. *Immigrants -- and Immigrants*, Arthur C. Corwin, editor (Westport, CT, 1978).

8. See *White America* by Ernest Sevier Cox. It is sadly ironic to witness people romanticizing about the planter aristocracy of the antebellum South. A short-sighted group that would implant a cancer from Africa in our midst to satisfy their desire to live as "gentlemen" has few of those qualities that characterize a true aristocracy. For an excellent discussion of what constitutes the latter, *The Quest for Human Quality* by Anthony M. Ludovici (London, 1952) is recommended.

9. Corwin, *op. cit.*

The early years of the Great Depression provoked a backlash against the illegals. Ignoring the federal government, states and cities frequently raised money to send the Mexicans back. In 1932, Michigan repatriated 1,500 wetbacks. In 1934, Ohio paid the train fare for 300 illegal Mexicans, some of whom were working in the steel mills and depriving American citizens of jobs. The city of St. Paul repatriated some 400 aliens who were living off the dole that could barely satisfy the needs of hungry and jobless citizens.

A large number of Mexicans went home on their own initiative, in part because the Mexican government at that time had set up a repatriation program, with promises of free land and job opportunities for returnees. Up until the late 1940s, when Mexico still seemed able and willing to handle its rapidly growing population, the attitude of the Mexican government to the northward flow of its impoverished countrymen was noticeably ambivalent. On the one hand, politicians were embarrassed because they could not provide for their own people and had allowed them to fall into the clutches of gringo capitalists. On the other, they believed that members of "La Raza" (The Race, sometimes called The Cosmic Race) had a perfect right to immigrate to the "lost territories."

The left-nationalist President Lázaro Cárdenas (1934-40) agonized over the problem of his Mexicans residing in the hated land of the *Norteamericanos*. He sent government officials to U.S. barrios to tell the sojourners and squatters they were wanted and needed in the motherland. Unfortunately, his well-intended ingathering was not sufficiently funded.

In all, about a half-million Mexicans left the U.S. in the 1930s, voluntarily or forcibly. Some returnees (perhaps as many as half) were seasonal laborers who would have gone home anyway, only to return later. If the American reaction had been based more solidly on racial/cultural motivations rather than on economics, Washington would have assisted Cárdenas's resettlement project and oversubscribed to a fund to return the last mestizo sheep to the Mexican fold.

Manpower shortages in WWII again encouraged the "free enterprisers" to look longingly across the Rio Grande. In no time, these longings produced the "bracero" program, which allowed up to 200,000 Mexican agricultural workers to come to the U.S. each year on a contract basis. Instead of private companies running the show, the American and Mexican governments supervised the program. While protecting the rights of the laborers, the program was designed to discourage illegal immigration by providing an orderly mechanism for the surplus labor of Mexico to be usefully employed on American farms.

As a spokesman for the National Agricultural Workers Union put it in 1952, the bracero program

acted as a magnet drawing hundreds of thousands to the border from deep in the interior of Mexico. When the Mexican worker arrives at the border and finds that he cannot be accepted as a legal contract worker . . . it is a relatively easy matter to cross the 1,600 miles of practically unguarded boundary. Once in the U.S. there are always employers who will hire them at wages so low that few native Americans will accept.¹⁰

American employers actually preferred to skirt the controls and red tape of the federal control program by hiring "freelance" wetbacks, while the bracero program ended up using large numbers of "dried-out" wetbacks, illegals already in the country, rather than those newly recruited in Mexico.

During and after WWII, the Immigration and Naturalization

Service (INS) and the Border Patrol (created in 1925) acted as agents for recruitment of Mexican labor, illegal and otherwise. "These agencies," wrote one researcher, "opted for a virtual open border allowing indiscriminate entry of any Mexican seeking work in the U.S. and lobbied intensively with Mexico to obtain border recruitment centers which would reduce grower recruitment costs and attract thousands of Mexican farm workers to the international border."¹¹ The State Department was also instrumental in pressuring Mexico to go along with this plan.

The idea behind this recruitment was to subvert the Mexican government's blacklisting of certain states and areas, which in Mexico's view trampled on the basic rights of the peons. Texas was viewed with particular hostility by Mexico, and probably with good reason. The farm, ranch and railroad barons of Texas had long considered cheap Mexican labor as one of their most valuable "natural resources."

With Texas chiefly in mind, a Mexican magazine in 1945 had this to say:

In the U.S. they despise us. They call us greasy and dirty and do not consider us worthy to associate with them . . . North Americans are waging a war against Germany and against the ideas for which Germany is fighting, one of which is the superiority of the Aryan. But that group of North Americans who despise the Mexicans has become seduced by the racial ideas of Germany.¹²

To prevent wetback labor from entering areas of the U.S. deemed "discriminatory," the Mexican government, against American objections, sent troops to recruiting posts -- in Juarez in 1949 and in Mexicali in 1954. Arthur Corwin describes the repercussions of a brawl at the Mexicali-Calexico border:

In the melee at Calexico, aspiring braceros fought like caged animals against Mexican police and border guards in an effort to cross over and sign up with waiting contractors. Such confrontments led to a serious diplomatic impasse. Mexico, unable to control wetbackism, could only back off from attempts to gain more supervision over the program.

The spectacle of brother against brother, photographed by the national press, was enough to convince Mexican officials that a constitutional government could not forcibly detain the migration of surplus workers. Likewise, the Mexican public was shocked and sobered to see photographs of La Raza struggling to reach the outstretched arms of Anglo immigration officers, as if one were reaching for the promised land . . . ! Since then the government has made no further show of force and, in effect, has left the matter of border migration control -- not without mixed feelings -- to the American Immigration Service . . .

For many years now, Mexican authorities have tacitly approved large-scale illegal immigration. To assume they will "cooperate" in any way to halt it is wishful thinking. First, the bigwigs in Mexico know that illegal immigration to the U.S. acts as a safety valve, by giving the discontented something to do other than plot revolution or conspire against the hegemony of the PRI. Second, the illegals send home \$3 billion a year, which accounts for about 10% of Mexico's total export earnings -- a sum greater than that generated by the profitable tourist industry. Third, wetbacks in America are vital links in the distribution of illegal drugs from Mexico, a trade that lines the pockets of PRI politicians and

11. *Anglo Over Braceros: A History of the Mexican Worker in the United States from Roosevelt to Nixon* by Peter N. Kirstein (San Francisco, 1977).

12. *Ibid.*

10. Corwin, *op. cit.*



Apprehended illegals waiting to be bused south

PRI-connected businessmen.

In 1954, in response to heavy pressure from Big Labor, Eisenhower's Commissioner of Immigration Joseph Swing launched "Operation Wetback." Within a year, more than a million illegals and "contract skips" had been herded back across the border, another chapter in the great game of opening and closing the cheap labor faucet. In 1964, American labor and Chicano activists (declaiming about "slave labor") managed to bring an end to the bracero program. In no way, however, did this end the lust of white employers for cheap mestizo muscle. Hereafter, "braceros" entered the country illegally.

VIC OLVIR

The second and concluding article will appear next month.

13. It is not just "big business" that craves peon labor. Restaurants, car washes, small contractors, dog kennels, junkyards, career women (who need maids and nannies while they're out earning a Yuppie income), and many other individual entrepreneurs have tapped into this supply of docile and dirt-cheap labor.

IN JEWISH 'HISTORY' FACTS COME LAST

IN 1985, the media were full of stories about Dr. Josef Mengele's demonic behavior. U.S. News & World Report (June 24, 1985) stated that he enjoyed "giving candy to children he tossed alive into ovens while he hummed Mozart and Wagner." One of the strongest rebuttals to this grotesque atrocity-mongering appeared in the Fall 1985 issue of the *Journal of Historical Review*. The author, Mark Weber, cited in passing a syndicated column (Washington Times, July 9, 1985) in which Jeffrey Hart ventured to observe: "My own historical hunch is that much of this kind of thing is mythology, concocted as a kind of metaphor . . . I doubt the story that he killed a woman by crushing her throat with his boot. It will be a long time before scholars sift the fact from the fiction about Mengele."

Hart was onto more than he may have known when he spoke of "mythology" and "metaphor." A Jewish psychoanalyst named James Hillman, trained in the Jungian school, recently stated at some length that the "Jewish approach to history" treats facts somewhat cavalierly. Hillman's remarks appear in the book, *Inter Views* (Harper & Row, 1983), which consists of a series of conversations he had in 1980-81 with the Italian writer Laura Pozzo. In chapter 5, Pozzo reminds Hillman that he had once argued that Freud had come to the realization that his (mainly Jewish) patients had been "inventing" many of the "facts" that had flowed out of their memories during their sessions on the couch.

"His case histories have to be read as a new style, a new genre of literature," Pozzo suggested.

HILLMAN: Now Freud was Jewish and, I think, when he made that discovery about his patients inventing the "facts" in their memories and he used a Biblical metaphor, "Tell it

not in Gath . . .,"* he was putting himself in touch with the Jewish approach to the facts of history.

"Is it different from the Christian?" Pozzo wondered.

HILLMAN: Freud made a Jewish move with his case history: he deliteralized it. The Jewish approach is the *story* and the variations on the story. History is a series of images, tales, geographies, figures, lessons. It's not so much fact You could say that the redeemer is the imagination itself.

Compare the Jewish "deliteralization" of history to the Christian approach of such "fine and subtle" minds as Ernest Renan and Albert Schweitzer, who nonetheless sought the "historical Jesus" -- that is, "engaged in this ridiculous [to Hillman] business of proving or disproving their religion with historical 'facts.'"

The Jewish texts, said Hillman, were never "literalized into a credo, a dogma that must be believed."

POZZO: It [the Biblical story] only has to be retold

HILLMAN: It has to be retold, that's the whole business of the Midrash [rabbinical commentaries], it has to be retold and it has to be twisted -- like what we said about Bach, that he left no form as he found it, he had to make his own twist to the form that he got -- to my mind that's Jewish thinking.

POZZO: Jewish thinking often seems "twisted" to Christians. Freud, for instance.

HILLMAN: But you're not deliberately twisting things, just

* The censorial twentieth verse of the first chapter of II Samuel continues: "Publish it not in the streets of Ashkelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice, lest the daughters of the uncircumcised exult."

to be perverse. It's more that in order to give the story a new twist, you have to be in touch with your own pathology because that's where the twist comes from. To be true to the story doesn't mean not to twist it. It means don't forget to tell the story. But not always in the same way, with the same meaning: that's just fundamentalism, sticking to the exact same version Like [the question asked by Jews every] Passover: "Why is this night different from all other nights?" The whole story has to be told again, in every detail, all the images, even to the taste of bitter herbs, and the pathological horrors with little twists depending on the teller.

Pozzo then suggested that Hillman's conception of Christianity was really one of Christian fundamentalism. In Italy, she said, Christians were traditionally much more "detached" from literal beliefs and historical facts: "A 'good Christian' for us doesn't have to read the 'good book,' as you call it in America. Besides, there is a long Christian tradition of reading the Bible as having four levels of truth, not just one, the literal fundamentalist sense."

Hillman conceded the point: "I do equate Christianity with moralistic fundamentalism." Still, he felt that the "allegorical style, playing with the words and twisting the meanings, begins with a Jew, with Philo of Alexandria."

In *The Jewish Mind* (1977), Raphael Patai makes these essential points about what "history" means to most Jews:

- Whether or not what the ethnohistory of a nation tells about the past is historically true is of minor importance compared to the function it has in molding and shaping the national character.
- Jewish ethnohistory, in contrast to that of all other peoples, had a sacred character.
- Characteristically, as against hundreds of sages whose religious discussions have been preserved in the two Talmuds, and as against dozens of apocryphal books, Midrashism, and Hellenistic Jewish literary products, the works of only one Jewish historian, Josephus Flavius, have survived from antiquity; and even they escaped oblivion only because of Christian interest in them. From Josephus to the *Shevet Y'huda* of the Ibn Vergas, for about a millennium and a half, during which the Jews had a phenomenal output of religious and secular literature, they produced not a single historian.

This absence of Jewish historiography expressed not just a lack of interest in history but a denial of all value to its study. Typical in this respect was the view of the great Maimonides, who held that to occupy oneself with history was "a useless waste of time." If the greatest mind of medieval Jewry had this attitude toward history, one can easily imagine what thick cloud of historical ignorance must have cast its shadow over the minds of the less learned. The fact is that almost complete ignorance of post-Biblical Jewish history and lack of interest in it remained characteristic of the Jews until the Enlightenment. Even Moses Mendelssohn and the period of Jewish Enlightenment "had little use for historical thought"

- In the yeshivot, the Talmudic academies, which to this day are centers of traditional Jewish studies as they have been pursued for many centuries, all non-halakic [non-legal] material contained in the Talmud is treated with much condescension as mere "agad'ite," non-serious exercise of fancy, which can as well be skipped or glossed over.
- A . . . crucial difference between Gentile and Jewish

ethnohistory is that the former emphasizes external history, while the latter concentrates on inner history Religious movements are the prime examples of what inner history is about; the transformations of human life they brought about dwarf the effects of the greatest military conquests.

- The inner history was the record of Israel's enduring chosenness.

• [The historians of the Bible] did not write *Kulturschichte* (cultural history) or *Geistesgeschichte* (intellectual history) . . . but concentrated on *Religionsgeschichte* All the historical events they presented were for them nothing but illustrative material which made manifest the fateful consequences of the people's and its leaders' behavior in the innermost sanctum of inner history -- their self-subordination to the will of God.

With regard to this last point, one might recall what Spinoza said: the Jews, whenever they think something, say that "God" told them.



David and Goliath -- the story, not the truth, is the important element in Jewish tradition.

What Patai writes and what Hillman says are of the utmost importance to every revisionist historian of the present day. It is true that many Jews have been partly "Westernized" or "modernized" since the 1700s, yet, as John Murray Cuddihy shows in his classic study, *The Ordeal of Civility*, Western ideals of objectivity remain totally alien to many Jewish social scientists.

The urgent question raised by Hillman and Patai concerns Jewish historians and some of their Gentile disciples. Does the idea of "nothing but the facts" really mean anything to them? Coming from a tradition which stresses the necessity of adding a transformative twist to any important story as a means of understanding it (Hillman), and which regards literal fact-gathering (the inductive method) as an absurd "exercise of fancy" (Patai), how completely have most Jews changed?

Elie Wiesel, the greatest of the Holocaust story-tellers,

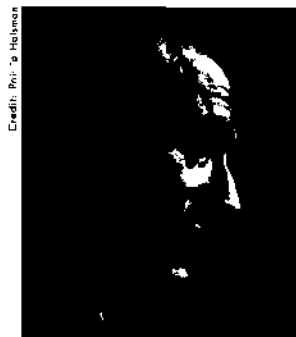
ELIE WIESEL IS THE FOREMOST JEWISH STORYTELLER OF OUR TIME.

In *SOULS ON FIRE* he now offers an outstanding work of the historical imagination.

—Emil L. Fackenheim

ALIVE WITH THE UNIQUE MAGIC OF ELIE WIESEL'S PERSONALITY. *SOULS ON FIRE* is a highly personal and beautiful book.

—Abraham J. Heschel



Credit: P. S. Hahn

Is this headline a case of truth in advertising?

tells his Jewish audiences that "art for art's sake" is strictly off-limits to Jews. All Jewish art must serve Jewish interests. In this, as in most other respects, Wiesel closely follows Jewish tradition. But consider that an important part of the tradition is that "history for history's sake" -- i.e., *history as all Westerners know it* -- is likewise forbidden to Jews. The recollection of the past must *always* serve Jewish interests. Memories which harm those interests -- however much they may serve a wider human interest -- must be discarded, indeed, must be psychologically *repressed*. A failure to practice such positive-thinking about past Jewish conduct and motives constitutes "sin," and delays the coming of the Messianic Age. This too is traditional Judaism, a tradition greatly respected by the newest recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize.

As Patai comments, "Jewish ethnohistory, in contrast to that of all other peoples, had a sacred character." As Cuddihy writes, the Jews to this day have a hard time distinguishing between secular and sacred realms. It is the lingering "sacred" character of most "secular" Jewish thinking which needs to be fully comprehended if non-Jews are ever to come to grips with the Jewish influence in their midst, an influence which -- among other things -- resolutely prevents the Western world from understanding its own recent past.

Antic Politics

Reasons for the abrupt retirement of Gary Hart from the presidential race became clearer toward the end of May, when the National Enquirer published pictures of Hart's skimpily clothed yachting companion sitting on his lap and giving him an affectionate squeeze. The ex-presidential candidate seemed in seventh heaven, although the pose somewhat belied his protests that his relations with Donna Rice were platonically businesslike.

Hart is one of the flakier types that turn up now and again in the power centers of the Democratic Party. Though twice separated from his wife (we predict a much longer if not final separation after Mrs. H has inspected the Enquirer photos), and though it was known he had indulged in long spiritual seances with a weirdo Indian squaw, he came close to winning the Democratic presidential nomination in 1984. Any campaign front-runner who goes off on an overnight cruise to Bimini with a silicon-enhanced blonde party girl, and who allows her to sit on his lap for a photo opportunity, is either off his rocker or has a political death wish.

The upshot of all the juicy philandering is that the new Democratic front-runner is Jesse Jackson. This is the kind of news that warms the cockles of Republican hearts. Mario Cuomo, the logical successor to Hart's abandoned lead position, has dropped out for mysterious reasons (did he fear

another Ferraro scenario?), though he might possibly be persuaded to rejoin the race. So, God forbid, might Fat Face, whose womanizing record makes Hart look like a eunuch.

Then there is Michael Dukakis, the Greek with the Jewish wife, whose appeal to the minority vote is based on bloodlines and who has a special attraction to liberals for his attempt to clear the names of those two notorious oldtime murderers, Sacco and Vanzetti. Dukakis is also distinguished for his advocacy of a homosexual rights bill, which he is trying to jam through the Massachusetts legislature.

Bruce Babbitt, the former governor of Arizona, has no other reason for running beyond getting his name known so he can charge higher legal fees after the campaign ends. The principal plank in his platform seems to be his opposition to Evan Mecham, his successor as governor, who revoked Babbitt's minority-massaging declaration that made Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday a state holiday over the objections of the state legislature.

Richard Gephardt, the red-headed congressman from Missouri, stands an inch or so taller than the rest of the lowly pack because he is not afraid to push protectionism, the only way out for an industrial country that is becoming increasingly minorityized and therefore increasingly non-competitive.

Joe Biden, an Irishman with a glib tongue, is the Democrat to watch. He has the biggest war chest, which means he has the most Jewish support. Kentucky's Senator Albert Gore, a latecomer to the race, rushed to New York right after his announcement to hustle Jewish money men. He'll be on his way to Israel any day now.

So much for some of the Democratic candidates. As for the Republicans, Bush is currently out in front, though the media are working overtime to bring him down for his vague ties to Irangate. Paul Laxalt, a Nevada Basque and a former gambling casino owner, hasn't a chance, even after settling his multimillion-dollar libel suit against the McClatchy newspapers. Alexander Haig has even less chance, in spite of his popularity in Jewish circles for giving the green light to Israel's invasion of Lebanon in 1982. Senator Bob Dole, Bush's greatest worry, launched his campaign by introducing a bill that would ban PLO offices in New York and Washington. Not to be out-Zionized, Jack Kemp has said he will consider appointing Jeane Kirkpatrick his secretary of state if he makes it to the White House. He will want her to "clean out the Arabists in the State Department."

All of which proves that in the 1988 election, as with many others in this century, the candidates will put as much effort into winning Jewish money as they put into winning non-Jewish hearts and minds.

Andy the Obstrucater

Almost every black mayor of a major city is in trouble -- crime, scandal, conflict of interest, budget deficits, you name it. But Andrew Young, the purest of the pure, the ordained minister, one of the original apostles of the divine Martin Luther King Jr.? Andrew Young?

Andy's problem with the law is obstruction of justice. The Negro establishment of Atlanta, being a tightly knit group, doesn't appreciate having its leading light come under media attack. It all started when Julian Bond's estranged wife, presumably in a jealous fit, blew her cool and accused her husband of being a regular cocaine sniffer and, even worse, having as a regular female companion a convicted dope dealer, one Carmen López. Mrs. Bond added that she had once heard Mayor Young did a little sniffing.

There is more than an ounce of truth to this tale, especially since Bond had been followed by his wife and caught in a parked car with Carmen. Whereupon Carmen climbed out and allegedly assaulted her. It was then that Mrs. Bond went to the police.

Her husband made a big splash in the news when he was defeated in the 1986 congressional election by John Lewis, an earthier, blacker and more genuine Negro. Lewis had challenged Bond to take a drug test, but Bond refused on the excuse it was an invasion of his privacy. His refusal may



The Apostle Andrew

have been the principal reason he lost the election.

Young was in Japan when he heard of the trouble brewing in his bailiwick. He proceeded to put a call through to Mrs. Bond in which he gave her certain instructions which, he explained later, amounted to no more than a few words of advice from a friend and a "pastor." But after the call, the law enforcement agents assigned to investigate Mrs. Bond's charges were mysteriously transferred, and Mrs. Bond herself tearfully recanted her story. It looked very much as if the mayor of Atlanta had personally interfered in a police investigation of

drug charges. It was not long before the Republican U.S. attorney, Robert Barr, impaneled a grand jury before which both Young and Bond were forced to appear.

Does Bond take cocaine? Probably yes. Has he been intimate with the lady cocaine supplier? Possibly. Did Andy Young throw some sand in the gears of justice? Probably. Will he be prosecuted? No, Barr didn't find enough "evidence." Next year's Democratic convention is going to be held in Atlanta, partly as a sop to the black vote. Demo leaders didn't want to nominate a presidential candidate in a city whose Democratic mayor was tried for the same crime that put the kibosh on the Democrats' arch-enemy, Tricky Dick.

Blacks, much more racially united than whites in these touchy times, are in a better position to keep coverups covered up. Most blacks, in or out of the ghetto, have long since adopted the Mafia habit of silence known as omertà. No one knows nothing. If certain blacks should talk, Andy would get into real trouble. But getting minority racists to squeal on each other is not an easy proposition. Mrs. Bond has already informed the FBI of the multitudinous threats she has received on the phone.

Today it is mostly white activists who blow the whistle on each other. Blacks, perhaps partly for evolutionary reasons, imitate the three monkeys.

Protectionism Forever

There's not much economic competition when country A pays its workers twice as much as country B, when the country A work force is a brawling mass of disparate population groups, compared to country B's homogeneous workers, when the workers of A are known for their absenteeism, drug addiction and carelessness about quality while the workers of B have none of these defects and produce much more per work hour.

It's obvious that in almost any kind of trade rivalry, country B will win hands down. All country A can do is change the rules -- not a very sporting gesture. It has no other choice, unless its people are willing to end up serving cholesterol-loaded hamburgers to each other for the minimum wage.

So protectionism it is, and protectionism it will be unless and until country A breaks up and is reorganized into separate, independent regions, one or two of which will

have the brawn and brains to beat the Japanese at their own game -- a game which they originally stole from the U.S. when it was a thriving country of Northern Europeans instead of a multiracial sinkhole.

There are some good points to protectionism. It tends to loosen the economic ties of one nation to another, tends to draw races apart, instead of together, builds up regional cultures and helps prevent the world's peoples from becoming one, all-conforming brown mass. Isolation, which demands self-reliance, brings out the best in people. Internationalism dissolves everyone into a worldwide equalitarian soup.

As for foreign trade, the less of it the better -- and whatever is necessary should be reduced to barter, so the bankers can be shut out of milking what should be simple transactions of so much steel for so much coffee. Barter also makes an end-run around the international money system, in which speculators make millions juggling

currencies while producers have to sell their products on the foreign market at a loss.

The day must end when commodity speculators who have never grown an ear of corn and can't tell a tassel from a stalk can make more money in one day gambling on corn futures than the man who grows the corn can make in a lifetime. Some fast-buck artists have made fortunes on grain futures at the very time that Majority grain farmers were going bankrupt.

There's a lot of evil in so-called free trade, which opens the door wide for money jugglers, rapacious middlemen and various species of loan sharks. There is a lot of good in protectionism. It tailors foreign trade to the national interest, to worker capabilities, to an economy independent of foreign dumping and trade squeezes. Another name for protectionism is self-sufficiency. Let every country in the world make and grow as much as it can for its

citizenry. Nothing is worse than one-crop or one-product countries, which must depend entirely on foreign buyers and foreign markets for their very survival. The man who must rely entirely on others for his existence is only half a man. The same may be said for countries.

Whatever one thinks of protectionism, it is the trade policy that guided the U.S.

economy through most of the 19th and a good part of the 20th century. It was the trade policy responsible for the record-smashing economic growth that transformed 13 dependent colonies into the richest and most productive nation on earth (as of the 1950s). It's easy to advocate free trade when most of the industrial world is recovering from world wars or is in the grip

of depression. It's impossible to practice it when other countries make better products for lower prices, when the country in question in a few decades changes from the world's largest creditor to the world's largest debtor nation, and when the country's trade imbalance is running at a rate exceeding \$10 billion a month.

The German Homestead Movement of the 1930s

Few Americans know -- or are allowed to know -- anything about the road building, housing construction and land improvement achievements of the German Labor Service in the Third Reich. The ignorance is even more overwhelming in regard to another social initiative which was perhaps the most characteristically German of all the Labor Service projects -- the Supplementary Farming Homestead (Kleinsiedlung) Movement.

The Homestead Movement, simply put, was a large-scale effort of the National Socialist government to assist working-class city dwellers to obtain small plots of land near their urban homes for the purpose of growing vegetables and raising small farm animals. A secondary motive was to provide a recreational outlet for demoralized Germans from the debilitating effects of industrialization, defeat in war and the economic ruination caused by the Weimar Republic's efforts to pay the war reparations demanded by the Versailles Treaty.

Land settlement, however, was not a unique idea of the Hitler regime. European social planners had long been advocating urban homesteading. The planned towns of Alfred Krupp's iron and steel works, built in the 1870s at Essen, incorporated farming plots. By the turn of the century the Prussian government was encouraging similar holdings near the large cities, which were already badly overcrowded with farm workers seeking the new jobs opening up in industry.

When WWI came to an end in 1918, the entire European farm economy was in a state of disarray. In Germany, most cities were unable to provide housing for families streaming in from the countryside. With most German building materials confiscated by Britain and France and with capital being drained away to pay war reparations, the Weimar government was powerless to remedy rapidly deteriorating urban conditions. By the mid-1920s, parts of Berlin and some other large cities could almost be described as unlivable. Crime, heroin addiction, rampant vice and family breakdown were only a few of the consequences of the urban collapse.

In 1931, Chancellor Brüning, faced with soaring unemployment and near starvation

among large segments of the German population, initiated the first national supplemental homesteading program. The arrival of National Socialism two years later greatly expanded the effort. By the mid-1930s Germany had well over three million homesteads in place, ranging in size from a tenth of an acre to as much as 12 acres. The National Socialists' early enthusiasm for this "back to the land" movement was understandable. Urban crowding was viewed as the prime cause of Germany's mammoth birthrate slump -- from 40/1,000 in the 1870s to less than 15/1,000 in 1933. Hitler felt that as long as Germans had no link to the soil, patriotism (traditionally tied to the notion of land) would continue to wither.

Economic conditions, however, also played a large part in the National Socialists' promotion of mini-farming. Food supplies continued to be a nagging problem because of the international Jewish boycott of German exports (begun in 1933).

Participants in the Homestead program had to show proof of German nationality, Aryan descent, "political reliability" and good character. Also, one or more family members had to indicate some familiarity with farming methods. The amount of land the state handed over depended on the needs of the family, quality of the soil and climactic conditions. Studies reckoned that the produce value of these mini-farms could boost the income of the typical in-

dustrial worker by as much as 25%.

Like many of the Hitler era programs, the Homestead Initiative survived WWII. In the years of reconstruction, these family plots often made the difference between insufficient and sufficient nutrition, just as they had done in the early 30s.

Today the alert traveler passing through Germany can find countless supplemental homestead plots scattered through the suburbs, alongside industrial plants. Tended by careful hands in the workers' free time, these farmsteads provide fresh air, fresh vegetables and the smells, sounds and serenity of the countryside in the shadow of urban smokestacks.

A typical homestead may be roughly the size of a tennis court. The center will be jammed with vegetables -- Rosenkohl (Brussels sprouts), Radieschen (radishes), Möhren (carrots), Kopf Salat (lettuce). The perimeter, colored with flowers, will often have a hedge for privacy. More often than not, the plot will contain a brightly painted toolshed. More ambitious homesteaders may have a small flagstone terrace, grape arbor, even a goldfish pond.

In West Germany, where land has become so scarce, homestead plots have taken on an almost mystical importance, a mystique that would have surprised and pleased their National Socialist promoters. German roots have been returning to the land in a new and deeply meaningful way.

Unobserved (or So I Think) I Spy an Historical Cat

*Sleek stands he
and sly, with blazing eye
peering through burning grass
at Alexandria, sniffing
at Caesar's blood on marble floors,
watching men die at Lepanto
and Tours. Bored with
the clash of swords, thrusting spears,
incense of gods, and the low moan
of plague and war, he yawns. Then holds*

*the earth in place
with measured steps;
survives, slides
through history's stained
and tangled threads*

*to come to rest at last in my fat chair
pressing that insolent face and form
to a cool window pane to stare
at shades outside, struggling in a storm.*

V.O.



Poopsheet Racism

For years now minority racism has been a federally certified institution in this country -- some of it certified by the Supreme Court. But it was a surprise to most people to learn that antiwhite slurs have now been set in print and subsidized by a state agency. Not many of us know that anti-racism doesn't lead to racial equality; it leads to black, brown and yellow racism. Even fewer of us know that ending anti-Semitism doesn't lead to equality for Jews; it leads to Semitism.

The written legitimization of antiwhite racism referred to above was discovered in a New York State affirmative action training manual. On one of its 28 pages, in plain black and white, is the shocker, "All white individuals are racists." The entire passage read, "In the United States at present, only whites can be racists, since whites dominate and control the institutions . . . even if a white is totally free from all conscious racial prejudices, he remains a racist, for he receives benefits distributed by a white racist society through its institutions."

Responsible for this classic example of the art of racial depreciation was Carolyn Pitts, the State Insurance Agency's black affirmative action officer, who is on the public payroll at \$39,782 a year. On further investigation it was found that a similar racial statement had received the approval of the State Civil Service Department and had long been considered the department's official policy. Continuing the detective work, literary sleuths found that the original text had appeared in a booklet put out by the National Education Association back in 1973.

Carolyn Pitts has not been fired. How many white heads would have rolled for much less serious "crimes"? Indeed, some black and Puerto Rican politicians actually defended the training manual and said all the hullabaloo about racism was in itself racist.

And so it goes.

Demonic Preacher

A fireball incarnate was Rev. Walker Railey of the First United Methodist Church of Dallas. No one spoke out more righteously and more dramatically against racial prejudice than he. So when his wife was found beaten, half-strangled and in a coma on the floor of the Railey garage, the media leaped to the obvious conclusion: Those horrible white racists were at it again. Assigning some of their best operatives to the case, the FBI pored over the threatening letters that Railey said he had received as the result of his sermons. To the Washington Post and the New York Times

it was an open and shut case.

Then a few days later Railey himself, after police had asked him to drop in and explain some "inconsistencies," was found unconscious on the floor of the hospital room where his wife was on a life support system. He had swallowed a handful of pills in a suicide attempt, leaving a note saying he was possessed by "demons."

On closer examination of the poison-pen letters, G-men discovered they had been written on the typewriter belonging to the office of Railey's church. When Rev. Railey recovers -- he is now in a psychiatric hospital -- he will have some explaining to do. Some Dallas insiders are already claiming that Railey not only wrote the letters himself, but actually tried to kill his wife to build his case against those hated white racists.

In many ways, the Railey affair is worse than the larcenous and lascivious behavior of that other "fallen" evangelist, Jim Bakker. Railey's house of God (seating capacity 6,000) was one of the ten largest Methodist churches in the U.S. The preacher was not only notorious for his denunciation of whites, he praised and advocated miscegenation and in the process must have stirred up his congregation to commit a few mixed marriages. Almost his every public word was devoted to attacking and degrading his own race. In sum, here is a man of the cloth who is the very personification of evil, who stoops to the most despicable political tricks, whose malice is immeasurable, who makes a profession of bearing false witness and who may actually have had a hand in attempted uxoricide -- all in the name of liberalism and equalitarianism.

Railey's religious denomination is the same one that produced a pornographic movie in San Francisco some years ago. His bishop, a Methodist of national standing, was Finis Alonzo Crutchfield Jr., who succumbed to AIDS in May.

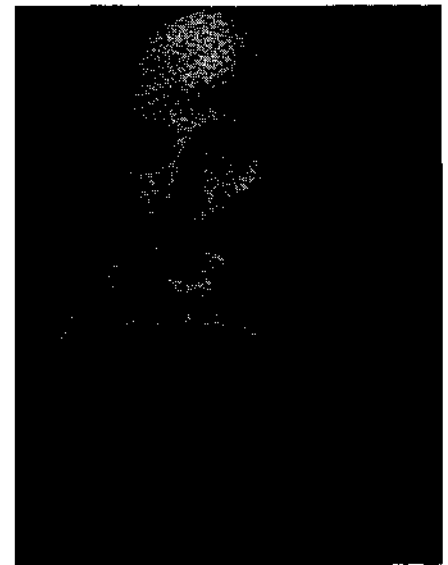
The Railey affair is just one of many such attempts in recent years to do a number on Majority activists. Instauration has reported quite a few, including one last month involving Ian Kremer, a Tufts University sophomore who claimed he was attacked by a gang of whites irate about his outspoken denunciation of campus racism.

Fortunately for the Majority student, witnesses at the scene of his alleged beating came forward to state that no such event had occurred at the time he specified. Nevertheless, Kremer's only punishment was probation, which means he can continue his courses as a junior, if he should decide to return to Tufts. The college administration also promised him that his anti-Majority hoax will not become part of his permanent record.

Pornographess

Erica Jong, the Jewish queen of smut, has outdone herself in her institutional battle against Western culture. Her newest novel, *Serenissima*, is a raunchy perversion of *The Merchant of Venice*. Shakespeare himself appears as a character in the book, and the author has him happily participating in heterosexual and homosexual orgies, in one of which a nympho nun named Juliet gives birth, then chokes to death on her own vomit. Another episode in Jong's tasteless tour de force features a Christian massacre of Jews. Jessica, the WASPish heroine of the piece, announces at one point, "Being a Jew would be so cozy. They seem to have more blood, more poetry, more sensuality than my people."

This is how Shakespeare ends up -- in the lubricious book of a Shylock-loving Jewess. Is this how all Western literature will end up?



The Bard is sullied by Jong.

Catholics, Jews and the KKK

In his recently published collection of sermons and interviews entitled *Dare to Believe*, Jean-Marie Cardinal Lustiger, born Aaron Lustiger, the son of Polish-Jewish shopkeepers, does not share the traditional Catholic view that Jews are either to be converted or combatted as heretics and pagans. Instead, he elevates the Jewish religion to a kind of co-equality with the Christian faith. In the quaint terminology of the Cardinal's intellectual needlepoint, the Jews occupy "the original mansion in our Father's house" and Christians "another mansion." Such a skewed religious perspective is sure to gain support from the likes of liberal Rabbi Jakob Petuchowski of the Hebrew Union College of Cincinnati,

who has long been beating the intellectual drum for this relativistic "one is pretty much as good as another in the eyes of God" approach. Conversely, it is sure to draw fire from the shrinking circle of conservatives in French Catholicism.

Rabbi Petuchowski, by the way, has recently confessed that the Jewish religion has pretty much abandoned any serious research for religious truths and is more interested in political matters. In somewhat the same vein, the 50-member administrative board of the U.S. Catholic Conference came to the conclusion last March that Roman Catholics who join the Ku Klux Klan or other groups advocating racism are acting "in violation of Catholic teaching" and committing a sin.

Catholic layman James Farrands of Connecticut disagrees. Elected last fall to be the imperial wizard of the Invisible Empire of the Knights of the KKK, he said he saw no contradiction between his Catholic faith and Klan activities.

In the 1920s the Klan was a hotbed of anti-Catholicism throughout the largely fundamentalist and Presbyterian South. More recently, narrowing the focus of its target to Jews and blacks, the Klan, or more accurately Klan ideas, have become increasingly attractive to white working-class ethnics in northern cities whose Catholic parishes have been devastated by swarms of blacks riding in on the wave of the civil rights movement.

NASA Betrayed the Germans

Retiring from NASA after working for the space agency for 30 years, German rocket engineer Georg von Tiesenhausen feels let down. He was part of the Old German Team that put Americans on the moon and was planning to put Americans on Mars when NASA began its purge. Speaking of the manned mission to the red planet, von Tiesenhausen said with a note of regret, "We could have done it. We could have been there two years ago." Of the space shuttle, "We had quality control ad nauseam. Because of that, we didn't have many failures because of little items like an O-ring . . . I don't think the space shuttle failure would have happened if the German team had still been in place."

Much of the forced exodus of Germans from Huntsville (AL) was due to pressure from contractors to eliminate the ultra-strict German quality control. It was hurting their profits. Said Dr. Bruce Maderis, a former administrator of the Marshall Space Flight Center, "The major objective [of the Germans' removal] was to be able to let the manufacturers, the contractors, control the system. And when they started to contract out, even their final assembly procedures, I could have put a poster on the wall that said

they were headed for trouble." Maderis described the orders calling for a majority of NASA inspectors to quit the plants of the private contractors as "letting the fox guard the hen house."

The beginning of the end of the German dominance of the U.S. space program dated from 1970, when Wernher von Braun left Huntsville for Washington, where his influence and charisma were nil. There was always a slight chance that von Braun would be appointed head of NASA, but as Dr. Charles Seldon, a former White House staffer, explains (and as every Instaurationist knows), "[T]here is a great sensitivity in Washington about racial and ethnic interests."

When it was decided to "de-Germanize" NASA, a hundred or so Germans were in the top echelons of the space agency. They were offered the choice of being demoted or resigning. The older ones chose the latter alternative. The final blow came last year when Dr. Arthur Rudolf, one of the great geniuses of space flight, was forced out of retirement in California and sent back to Germany as a suspected war criminal.

Walt Disney's Hangup

How did Walt Disney, the lone Majority film genius in Hollywood, react to living and working in an industry dominated by crooked unions, degenerate actors and actresses, and uncouth Jewish studio owners and producers? Leonard Mosley, in his book, *Disney's World*, attempts to answer part of the question. Over time Walt developed an acute case of anti-Semitism. When he was down on his luck after WWII, a studio head called him up and offered him the millions he needed to make "Peter Pan" and "Alice" [in Wonderland]. But there was a catch. Disney would have to sell out to his financial angel. "Can you imagine that?" Walt rumbled. "Letting that fat Jew rescue me from bankruptcy . . . just because he made all those crooked millions out of the war."

Although a Republican, Disney would never make any political alliance with such GOP film moguls as Harry Cohn, Jack Warner or Louis B. Mayer. They were Jews. Mosley writes, "He didn't trust Jews . . . nor did he ever employ blacks as studio technicians."

Quid Pro Quota

"Affirmative action" schemes continue to lead to the most fantastic abuses. One of innumerable cases in point is the experience of the Washington (DC) Suburban Sanitary Commission, the water and sewer authority for two large Maryland counties.

In the recent past, the rule has been that when a minority-owned firm could do a job for not more than 10% above the lowest Majority bidder, it would almost automatically get the contract. But even with such breaks, the racial quotas were not being met -- until the gimmick of the minority "desk and telephone operation" was invented.

Now all that "Leroy Jefferson Inc." had to do was hire himself a dozen nonwhites to sit at a desk and haggle all day long. Such a firm did not need to actually stock (much less install) a single item. The WSSC would routinely phone the company and ask for, say, six fire hydrants. Leroy Inc. would then phone the white manufacturer, who would ship it *directly* to the WSSC. The hefty percentage received by the utterly superfluous minority middleman would help WSSC to meet its racial quota.

No one seemed to mind this arrangement, which undoubtedly permitted many a corrupt white to somehow get a cut of the "action." That is, no one minded until a certain white female broker, who qualified by gender as a "minority," began getting 90% of her business from WSSC. Only then did the commission's vice-chairman, Leonard Teitelman, hit the ceiling and say it all had to stop. And so, last November, some stricter rules were adopted, requiring minority-owned firms to show that they "perform a commercially useful function in the supply process" -- except with those commodities (such as chemicals) which are not generally warehoused during the distribution process. With chemicals and the like, Leroy Inc. can still steal that extra 10 or 20% to its heart's content.

Not good enough! whined Washington's 200-member Metro Minority Trade Association. Why should a few sneaky white females ruin a flourishing "minority enterprise"? "It defeats the purpose of [letting] the little guy come in and take advantage of the market," says Wilbert Wilson. "It's very, very bad."

Persecution Forever

They won't let him rest in peace. The late head of the Romanian Orthodox Episcopate in America (35,000 strong), Valerian Trifa, was hounded like a common criminal for the last 20 years of his life, denounced as a Nazi, stripped of his U.S. citizenship and forced to flee to Portugal, where he died last January while Jewish organizations were working feverishly to expel the sick, 72-year-old archbishop from his last place of refuge.

Now the World Jewish Congress is demanding that the State Department investigate how Trifa's body was returned to the U.S. and buried in his church's cemetery in Grass Lake (MI). The professional avengers are afraid his grave may become a shrine.

Cultural Catacombs



They are not afraid that their unquenchable thirst for revenge may eventually give substance to Trifa's prophecy, "All the talk by the Jews about the Holocaust is going to backfire."

Before he died, Trifa forgave his enemies, who had made his life unbearable for decades. But by forgiving those who don't know the meaning of the word, didn't he actually encourage them to continue their witch-hunts?

Lady of the Lie

Appearing on the *Dick Cavett Show* in 1980, Mary McCarthy (half-Jewish) made her famous allegation concerning fellow author Lillian Hellman (all-Jewish): "Every word she writes is a lie, including 'a' and 'the.'"

It may have been hyperbole, but now that the first full-length biography of Hellman has appeared, others are beginning to see McCarthy's point. Here is what Eric Breindel wrote in his review of William Wright's *Lillian Hellman: The Image, the Woman* for the *New Republic* (March 30, 1987):

Wright finds lies and distortions in lesser known places. In fact he finds them virtually everywhere. Big lies and little lies. Political lies and literary lies. Lies told for self-advancement and self-promotion, and lies told for no apparent reason at all. He comes, gradually, to an unhappy conclusion: dishonesty wasn't just an ancillary, if unpleasant, trait of Hellman's; it was, rather, a principal characteristic of her work and her constant practice in life.

The problem confronting Wright is why anyone would lie so obsessively. And this is his tentative answer:

Perhaps she altered the truth . . . to meet a psychological demand for a less painful reality. There is a significant difference between a person engaged in dishonest public relations and one who is fundamentally delusional. In Hellman's case, she may have worked out a compromise with her psyche: to realize wish-fulfillment fantasies and salve painful truths by revising her history in her memoirs and perhaps thereby forestalling a collapse into psychosis.

Thus Hellman, who was widely proclaimed as one of the foremost female playwrights of her time, lived her life in a twilight world between fantastic delusion and sheer psychosis. So reads the verdict of the man who, "unburdened by ideological baggage," spent years examining every detail of her life. One wonders just how many

of our current cultural heroes occupy precisely the same fragile realm.

Wright is convinced beyond any doubt that Hellman was a Communist for most of her days. He is mystified by the attraction which novelist Dashiell Hammett -- alcoholic Stalinist though he was -- felt for this "ugly" woman, compared to whom Dr. Ruth is Venus de Milo. Hammett's affection, writes Wright, "defies several laws of natural selection." He believes, somewhat Freudishly, she often won her lovers through sexual aggression.

The most revealing of Wright's many anecdotes may be his account of the famous Blackgama ad which featured Hellman, enveloped in mink, beside the slogan, "What becomes a legend most?" Any Iowa grammar teacher could have told Hellman that the slogan was asking, "What garment looks best on a legend?" To Wright falls the painful task of reporting the playwright's own fantastically egocentric construction: "What human raw material is most likely to develop into a legend?"

The Color of Danger

Brent Staples is a pleasant sort of chap who whistles melodies from Beethoven and Vivaldi on his evening jaunts. The trouble is that the women he passes on the street often run from him in a panic, while store proprietors excuse themselves momentarily to return with snarling dogs.

No, Staples is not an updated Elephant Man or Phantom of the Opera. His problem is that he is a large, young Negro male. His essay, "Black Men and Public Space," appearing in Harper's (Dec. 1986), sounded rather like an opus of Richard Swartzbaugh, who once traced America's infatuation with the automobile to the racial terrorism of our public spaces. To his credit, Staples described the frightened women around him as his "victims," a word he refrained from applying to himself.

After dark, on the warrenlike streets of Brooklyn where I live, I often see women who fear the worst from me. They seem to have set their faces on neutral, and with their purse straps strung across their chests bandolier-style, they forge ahead as though bracing themselves against being tackled. I understand, of course, that the danger they perceive is not a hallucination. Women are particularly vulnerable to street violence, and young black males are drastically overrepresented among the perpetrators of that violence.

"Yet," Staples adds, "these truths are no solace against the kind of alienation that comes of being ever the suspect, a fear-

some entity with whom pedestrians avoid making eye contact." Still, he has learned to "smother the rage" of being so often mistaken, and to "give a wide berth to nervous people."

Musical Conquest

An announcer at a Moscow rock concert recently told the audience, "You can display more emotion if you want. Rock back and forth in your seats." *Newsweek* found it funny; but the near universality of the scene renders it tragic.

Europeans and Asians have often been baffled by their first exposures to African-derived music. In *Criticisms of Jazz* (Barcelona, 1958), musicologist S. Raich wrote that less than 10% of a Spanish jazz audience knew the first thing about exotic music.

The remaining 90% . . . of the house is made up by those magnificent ladies and gentlemen, young ladies and youths who . . . are only anxious to be amused by the spectacle of "an orchestra of negroes" They sit in their boxes, enclosing in their mass the few real music lovers, who are too embarrassed to show enthusiasm or disapproval, and settle down to watch the "show." The blackest, fattest or tallest negroes are given their most favourable attention, as well as their originality in dress, their ties, socks, etc. They do not understand the music they hear. When a musician plays a jocose citation, and some expert laughs, they look at him with astonishment.

Spanish jazz lovers were on the defensive in Franco times, but today's rock hounds are aggressive the world over, pushing all local musical traditions aside.

Thirteen percent of all Iowans will admit to listening "fairly often" to soul music. Blenheim Palace, one of the stateliest piles in England, recently swung to the sticky ballads of Barry Manilow. Its owner, the present Duke of Marlborough, was seen swaying in the crowd.

In the antebellum South, African drum music was banned as a great black unifier. Today it is unexceptional when a leading black musician, Brazil's Milton Nascimento, dedicates his jazzy mass to "the Negroes of Africa, the Africans of America, the Negroes of the world."

It is hardly coincidental that whites are on the defensive along with the music, while blacks and black music thrust defiantly forward. In a March 1985 interview, jazz trumpeter Miles Davis said, "If I had one hour to live, I'd spend it choking a white man. I'd do it nice and slow." He hated "the boys with blue eyes," he explained coolly -- without the smallest fear of concert cancellations.



Jews Arrested -- at Last

Jewish culture enrichers, who by means of stinkbombs, pipebombs, tear gas and threats have been preventing Americans from attending Soviet artistic events in the U.S., are infrequently caught by the police. In May the exception proved the rule. Victor Vancier, 33, a Jewish thug and self-proclaimed leader of the Jewish Defense League, was picked up along with two of his assistant goons, Sharon Katz, 44, and Jay Cohen, 23. Vancier and Cohen were held without bail. Katz was released on \$100,000 bond.

Vancier, also known as Chaim Ben Yosef, was arrested while trying to mail a letter to Murray Young, another Chosen terrorist, who had been arrested earlier and is now out on the streets again after putting up \$1 million in bail money. While Majority activists rot in jail for months because they can't raise \$25,000 bail, a Jewish terrorist comes up with \$1 million almost instantaneously. In his unmailed letter Vancier advised Young to keep quiet and they would all escape prosecution.

The specific acts the group has been charged with are (1) firebombing of a Soviet residential complex in the Bronx in 1984; (2) two bombings of a car owned by Walter Berk, a former head of the JDL; (3) firebombing of a Pan Am loading dock at Kennedy Airport in 1986; (4) firebombing a stage door of the Avery Fisher Hall in 1986 to break up a concert by the Soviet Union's State Symphony; (5) teargassing the Metropolitan Opera House during a 1986 performance of the Moiseyev Dance Company. Twenty people were injured.

It's nice to hear that some Jewish terrorists have finally been rounded up. But when is the FBI going to arrest the murderers of Tscherim Soobzokov, Alex Odeh and the arsonists who burned up tens of thousands of books at the Institute for Historical Review?

Memory Problems

This year the Navy honored Holocaust Day on April 26 (but isn't every day Holocaust Day?) with the aid of a special manual sent to 1,200 Navy chaplains. Prepared by the ADL and the New Jersey Department of Education, it contained an introduction by Admiral John R. McNamara, chief of Navy chaplains, which stated that in respect to the Holocaust, "The time for silence is past . . . [O]ur country has reaffirmed its commitment to remember . . ." Aside from the fact that there has been no "silence" about the Holocaust for at least two decades and that everyone in the West has been forced

to "remember" almost every minute of his conscious life, the time for silence, as the Spotlight pointed out, passed long ago.

It has not passed, however, for remembrance of the Israeli assault on the *U.S.S. Liberty*. June 8, 1987, the 20th anniversary of the heinous attack, passed with no Navy memorial services of any kind for the 34 Americans killed and 171 wounded in this dastardly attempt to sink a naval vessel of Israel's paymaster and principal armaments supplier. The Israelis wanted to get the *Liberty* out of the way so its special electronic gear would not pick up the military operations that belied Zionist promises not to expand Israel's attack on Egypt to the territory of other Arab nations.

Death of a Scalawag

Erskine Caldwell, the Southern novelist who did more to pour obloquy on the South than any writer since Harriet Beecher Stowe, died at age 83 in Paradise Valley (AZ) in April. His *Tobacco Road*, made into a play and movie, was a favorite of Dixiephobes. A great hater of his roots, Caldwell was a great lover of all things Russian. He was in Moscow with the second of his four wives, Margaret Bourke-White, the left-leaning paparazza, when the Germans marched into Russia. Margaret, by the way, although she tried her best to conceal it, had a Jewish father.

Israelgate

If Jonathan Pollard's espionage was a "rogue operation," as the government of Israel pretends, then why are the Israelis refusing to let Harold Katz leave the Jewish state? Katz, who has dual citizenship (and by definition, dual loyalty), has been invited by the Justice Department to come to the U.S. and tell everything he knows -- which is bound to be a lot. It is believed that the photographing of the copious secret documents stolen by Pollard was done in Katz's Washington apartment.

The Israelis are also most reluctant to let David Kimche, a high Israeli official and Ollie North pal, testify before a U.S. grand jury about his country's part in selling and shipping American military equipment to Iran. Israeli representatives managed to quash a subpoena for Kimche issued by Lawrence Walsh, the independent counsel who is investigating "Irangate."

Since politicians are afraid to talk about that part of the "money trail" that leads to Israel, the facts are only coming out in small doses -- in a few columns or in the middle or end of a few long newspaper stories. As every columnist knows, Mossad skimmed millions off the top and the Iranian-born Albert Hakim, the partner of General Se-

cord, certainly didn't work for nothing.

The Senate and House Select Committees have spent a great deal of time on the money diverted to the Nicaraguan Contras. They have spent no time investigating the American money that goes to the Sandinistas. Some 500 groups in the U.S. have already raised \$30.2 million for the Nicaraguan Stalinistas.

Relativity's Bastard

How slowly the truth comes out about the unsaintly ghosts in the closets of media saints! Albert Einstein, whom Instauration rightfully calls Bombfather, but whom the world calls the apex of the human condition, fathered an illegitimate baby girl in 1901 with the woman who, well after the fact in 1903, became his first wife. Einstein's mother was furious, not only because of the out-of-wedlock infant, but because Maleva or Mileva (the New York Times spells it both ways) Maric, Einstein's paramour, was a non-Jewish Serb. When finally married, Maric bore Einstein two legitimate sons, both of whom are now deceased.

But this is not all the iconoclastic news. No one seems to know the fate of the Einstein baby. The father of the atomic bomb never talked about this act of fatherhood. Neither did Maric, whom he later divorced. All that is known is a letter from a third party stating that the infant had recovered from a bout with scarlet fever.

Einstein's second wife, by the way, fitted his mother's racial and spousal qualifications.

False Witness

One of the chief accusers of John Demjanjuk, now on trial for his life in Israel, is Martin Gray, a mysterious character who first appeared in the press some years ago when he was caught selling fake antiques he had imported from France and Germany. In 1971 his book on Treblinka, *Au nom de tous les miens* (the American edition was called *For Those I Loved*), was published in France. It made quite a sensation, especially since it was ghostwritten by another mysterious character, Max Gallo, who has been accused of having Negro blood.

Supposedly the true story of Gray's experiences in the Treblinka concentration camp during WWII, the book goes into detail about the "death camp" railroad station, which, it so happens, did not exist in the war years. Later, Gitta Sereny Honeyman, of Hungarian Jewish origin, accused Gray of lying through his teeth in an article she wrote for the *New Statesman* (Nov. 2, 1979). She said that not only had Gray never been an inmate at Treblinka, but that he had openly admitted to her that his book was one long invention. He tried to justify

his hoax by saying, "But what does it matter? Wasn't the only thing that Treblinka did happen, that it should be written about and that some Jews should be shown to be heroic?"

Before the Demjanjuk trial began, Martin Gray again resurfaced, telling the press, "I will go to Israel to witness the trial of John Demjanjuk so that future generations will not forget . . . I was questioned about Treblinka. I was shown 40 photos and I immediately recognized Ivan."

Gray, who has such a long memory about Ivan the Terrible, works on the principle that the public has a very short memory about his own propensity for untruth.

Who Is Novak?

Robert Novak is the oddball out among columnists and TV panelists, what with his zealous defense of Reagan, free trade, deregulation, his anti-abortion and anti-Soviet tirades and his total indifference to trillion-dollar budgets and hundred-billion-dollar trade imbalances.

Novak is one of the rare newsmen who has a good word to say for the Palestinians. But when a Majority activist appears on *Crossfire*, Novak nails him even harder than that senile old establishmentarian, Tom Braden. And, of course, the gentleman "on the right" is all for open borders and as many Mexicans and other immigrants as want to come.

Who is Novak? *Insight* (Feb. 23, 1987), the Moonie mag, reports that Robert David Sanders Novak, 56, the son of a chemical engineer, was brought up in Joliet (IL). In 1960 he voted for John F. Kennedy. In 1964 he was such an ardent Rockefeller Republican that an enraged Goldwater fan attacked him on the floor of the San Francisco convention. Novak says he became a stalwart anti-Communist after reading Whitaker Chambers' *Witness*. Raised in a "Jewish home," he is married to a Methodist (his second wife), and confesses he is "attracted to Christianity." A basketball nut, for years he attended almost every home game of the University of Maryland, and was a very close friend of Lefty Driesell, the U of M coach who was forced to resign last year after the death of his star player, slam-dunker Len Bias, from a cocaine overdose.

Spying Grunts

Everyone is wondering how a straight-arrow outfit like the Marines could harbor within its ranks members of that most unpatriotic of all businesses, the spying trade. A report out of Detroit clears up part of this mystery. Marine recruiting agents, working with forgers in high-school administrations, deliberately falsify high-school

grades to fill recruitment quotas.

At Detroit's Pershing High School, some grades were boosted from Fs to Bs. Don Gorence, a teacher for 37 years who went home on sick leave when he discovered the grade-fixing, said 32 grades had been changed. Five of the students involved were accepted by the Marine Corps on the basis of their false transcripts. One of them, who had only 30 hours of school credit, showed a paper declaring that he had graduated with 300 hours. Altogether, 122 Marines have been recruited in the last two years from East Side Detroit schools.

In the midst of all these revelations, two fires broke out in the office of Alma Jones, Pershing High's counseling officer, where all the students' files and transcripts are stored. Jones's signature appeared on several of the false transcripts.

Grade-fixing is a common practice in inner city schools where minority-dominated classes rack up 90% failure rates. Raising Fs to Bs and As makes the school look much better than it should and keeps some star athletes from flunking out.

As for the Marine Embassy guards that caused all the fuss, Sgt. Clayton Lonetree, the Indian, is the target of the most serious charges. Also accused of espionage were Arnold Bracy, the Negro, and Sgt. John Weirick, a white with a previous criminal record. The charges against Bracy were later reduced and those against Weirick dismissed. *USA Today* reported that Roundtree and Bracy were lured into the KGB net because they were minority members. The Russians probably thought they would be putty in the arms of white Mata Haris. The other arrested white, Sgt. Robert Stufflebeam, was not charged with espionage, but with neglect of duty.

As minority racism intensifies in this country, it is not surprising that more and more nonwhites go in for spying. They have been taught in school to hate whites and white history, while their own people are glorified. On the other hand, there are also plenty of Majority male spies around these days, principally because so many of them are losing faith in a country whose laws now openly discriminate against them in favor of nonwhites and females. A country with race laws designed to impair the economic betterment of one group of citizens cannot expect too much loyalty from that group.

Prejudiced Question

Dexter Thomas, tried and convicted for the unlawful possession of a handgun four years ago, was recently granted a new trial by the New York Appellate Court in a ruling that could only be characterized as a legal stratagem of the first order. Thomas had

been arrested by three undercover white police officers, whom he "believed" were planning to rob him. To protect himself, he grabbed a handgun he had happened to find earlier that evening in a nearby playground.

The prosecutor couldn't resist ridiculing Thomas's claim that he thought the three whites were muggers. How, he was asked, could anyone be expected to believe that three whites were going to rob a black in the black neighborhood of East Flatbush? Though not one Zoo City resident in a thousand would swallow this fairy tale, the Appellate Court said the question by the prosecutor aroused prejudice in the minds of the jury and ordered a new trial for Thomas, who is already serving 12½ to 25 years for attempted murder.

Ironically, the prosecutor whose question irked the judge was Debra Graves, a black woman.

Jake Bond

Vice-President Charles P. Curtis once observed that "The reason we hate a liar is not his immorality, but his gall in thinking we'd believe him." He might have been talking about the presumably pseudonymous author of *Inside the Third Reich*, a 1977 paperback which Harcourt Brace Jovanovich had the audacity to publish with the words "non-fiction" emblazoned on the spine.

This novel, which bears not the faintest resemblance to a work of non-fiction, chronicles the incredible exploits of the Jewish author, a Mr. Erich Erdstein, who portrays himself as a relentless Nazi-fighter from 1938 to 1968. In this latter year, he informs us, he killed Dr. Josef Mengele in South America.

Compared to Erdstein's 30 years of der-ring-do, James Bond's career looks like a subplot in *Little Women*. At the tender age of 18, Erdstein wants us to believe, he escaped from the Nazi "invasion" of Austria by simply driving his ritzy 1938 Cord past an SA man at the border and selling it in Italy for a ticket to South America.

Landing illegally in Uruguay, he worked for a few months in a meat-packing plant before finding an easier, more lucrative and traditional profession -- middleman for the sale of jewels, gold and luxury items that had been saved from the clutches of the Nazis by newly arriving Jewish refugees. When WWII started up Erdstein, with no identification papers, got a job with a British intelligence unit that operated out of the British Embassy in Montevideo. This came about after the brilliant, wise-beyond-his-years 19-year-old singlehandedly came up with a masterful plan which tricked the German captain of the *Graf Spee*, then in Montevideo harbor, into scuttling his ship.

Erdstein spent most of the war uncovering nests of German agents plotting Nazi

putsches in countries already favorably disposed to the Axis. One time, after he had "overspent" his blood money, he shared an Argentine prison with Aristotle Onassis (yes, that Onassis) and tricked his jailers into letting him go by the unlikely ruse of pretending to commit suicide.

After the war, Erdstein alternately served the presidents of Uruguay and Brazil as their national security adviser, police official or troubleshooter. He also distinguished himself by battling drug traffickers and breaking up anti-Communist groups, perhaps his favorite occupation.

Having received information from Simon Wiesenthal in 1964 that Nazi war criminals were hiding in his vicinity, Erdstein managed to find Martin Bormann, who slipped through his fingers by accident. The Jewish super agent then destroyed a nest of Nazi refugees in Brazil, finding, shooting and killing Mengele.

The really shameful thing about all this is not that some paranoid author has created a book-length wish-fantasy with himself as the hero, but that a "respectable" house like HBJ would insult the intelligence of the American reading public by claiming his wild falsifications were "non-fiction."

Our Ebony Press

Last autumn, the first issue of the revamped Washington Post Magazine dared to feature two articles highlighting the underside of black life in urban America. The result was months of demonstrations against the Post, which included the dumping of hundreds of thousands of copies of the magazine on the newspaper's doorstep. Black ministers collected the offending publication at their Sunday services, while teachers in some Washington public schools asked students to bring in copies. One black man sent his five children door-to-door, collecting 3,000 copies.

The predictable result was that the Post, already saturated with articles praising blacks, doubled its customary overkill. Even Cathy Hughes of radio station WOL, who led the black protest, was forced to say of the December 21, 1986, issue of the Post magazine, "It's more than 40 pages and it looks like Ebony magazine; almost every story is about blacks." Joseph Laitin, the Post's "ombudsman" (P.R. man), called this perhaps "the highest compliment ever paid to the magazine," and agreed that it did indeed look like Ebony. But he neglected to say that the "Metro" section of the paper that same day had also been devoted nearly 100% to the hopes and fears of blacks as blacks.

Incidentally, in the same column where he described the Post's new Ebony look, ombudsman Laitin referred casually to "white rednecks." The week before, he had called a Washington cop a "blue-shirt honky." Nor was he being ironic or clever

in any way. Words like these -- and "gringo," "cracker," "hillbilly," "kraut" and others -- flow unceasingly from the pens of most Post writers, including its "community relations" man, who is paid to be "sensitive."

Few of these racial slurs reach the eyes of the European readers of the International Herald-Tribune, which bills itself as a daily compendium of the most important stories in the New York Times and the Washington Post. It is really nothing of the kind. The paper is very heavily slanted toward the major international news stories. The few domestic American stories which are featured seldom include puff pieces about the "greatness" of blacks and Jews, individually and collectively. Yet such stories pervade the stateside Post and Times almost every day of the year. Consequently, the sophisticated European reader who imagines that by reading the IHT he is gaining a true picture of the present-day U.S. is in fact being duped. He could read it faithfully for a year and never gain an inkling of the virulence of minority racism here.

This misrepresentation is a serious matter because, at newsstands in many European cities, the only English-language dailies available are half a dozen from London, the fluffy, liberaloid USA Today, the one-track, Jewish-controlled Wall Street Journal, and the IHT.

McCarthy's Heirs

It was McCarthyism, the undiluted evil of McCarthyism, when a few score Stalinist fellow travelers lost their jobs in the government and academia in the 1950s. But it is democracy, good, wonderful and throbbing democracy, when U.S. citizens from Eastern Europe are rounded up and, without ever facing a jury, are sent to their deaths or prison hellholes in Soviet Russia or Israel.

The evidence presented by the late Senator Joseph McCarthy against Marxist fanatics and leftist cranks was sometimes thin, but not nearly so thin as the KGB "documents" used against Americans accused of wrongdoing in war-torn Europe 45 years or so ago. And in the most hectic days of McCarthyism, there was nothing like the witch-hunts now being staged by a heavily financed government agency -- the Jewish-manipulated Office of Special Investigations, a gang that someday may be ranked on the horror scale of human persecution with the KGB.

One of the latest acts of the OSI lynch mob was too much even for a political American judge. When Adolf Petrys was sought for questioning in the case of Anatanas Virkutis, whom the OSI wants to deport to Russia because he allegedly had lied about his job as a prison warden in Lithuania, Petrys, who speaks very little En-

glish, appeared without a lawyer. Thereupon Justice Department attorney Michael Bernstein allegedly tried "to keep for financial purposes" a work identification card in the possession of Petrys that bore Virkutis's signature. Incensed, Magistrate Thomas Rosemond Jr. ordered the Department of Justice to pay for the transportation of Virkutis's lawyer to Washington to oversee the testing. Rosemond then warned the government about the unconscionableness of "hitting a 70-and-some-year-old man, inarticulate in the English language, and in the intimidating situation of a deposition, without his own counsel present, with a command that he leave his documents." Rosemond went on, "We do not believe it necessary for this aged, limited-income nonparty witness to throw away what little money he has on attorney's fees."

The incredible totalitarian-type purge of septuagenarian Eastern Europeans now going on in this country is but a continuation of the Jewish racial vendetta against European non-Jews which started in Germany in 1933 and crested in Nuremberg. It's a hundred times worse than McCarthyism because it leads to far worse suffering for the victim than the temporary loss of a job or a temporary reduction in salary.

Yet there is hardly a peep out of the very crowd that yelled loudest against McCarthyism. In fact, the only important public figure who has raised his voice against this judicial blight is Patrick Buchanan. He strongly protested the government's vicious treatment of John Demjanjuk, who was practically kidnapped from his Cleveland home and turned over -- without so much as a flicker of recognition of due process -- to a vengeful Israeli court.

There is always the possibility that Israel, in a grandstand play to demonstrate its "law-abidingness," will decide that KGB-manufactured evidence is just too much for even the Western media to swallow and may let Demjanjuk go free. But don't bet on it. The pound of flesh syndrome is still one of Zionism's Ten Commandments.

Ponderable Quote

The U.S. has more functional illiterates (13 percent of the adult population), graduates a smaller percentage of its population from high school, has a greater percentage of high-school graduates who are undereducated in mathematics and produces a smaller percentage of engineers among its college graduates than any of its main competitors do.

Lester Thurow,
Scientific American,
Sept. 1986

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

I have long thought it my cultural duty to check out Huitzilopochtli under Popocatepetl. But the actual impulse which made me fly to Mexico came from a piece on Mayan history in *Instauration* (Dec. 1986).

Knowing India as I do, I made suitable preparations for Mexico: preventive pills against typhoid and malaria, a slip-on pocket under the arm for most of my money, and a determination to avoid public transport where possible. Most Mexicans steal like a wagonload of monkeys, their attitude being that stealing is only human and the occasion creates the thief. Don't go by the statistics. Nobody in Mexico bothers to report a theft unless he hopes to get insurance money or a replacement, but I seldom met another tourist who had not lost something. The worst case was a slim, grey-haired lawyer from San Francisco who was almost blind and had had all his belongings stolen from him on a bus. Liberals imagine that "prejudiced" people like me must feel very vulnerable in an alien environment. Not at all. We are forewarned, forearmed and quite without illusions. So we fare better than the average person.

A brochure in my first hotel recommended the use of the personal safes available on the implied grounds that Adam and Eve could hardly be blamed for stealing the apple: one shouldn't put temptation in people's way. This novel reinterpretation of Genesis explains why Mexicans feel both puzzled and demeaned by our failure to watch out for theft at all times. Mealy-mouthed commentators blame it all on unemployment and poverty, but the fact is that people were poor in Europe at the end of the war, yet stealing was rare. No wonder Mexicans are desperate to be part of a society where precaution against theft is less of an everyday obsession.

Ripping off the gringo is the national sport. The word "gringo," by the way, like most ethnic epithets taken to be offensive (e.g. "Yid," which is the Yiddish word for a Jew, or "nigger," which just means black), according to some amateur etymologists, derives from the singing of the ballad "Green Grow the Lilacs" by Texans heard across the Rio Grande. But Mexico also had its compensations. The biggest is that if you speak fluent Spanish, you pay about 50% less for anything you buy. In the Indian subcontinent one gets a similar bonus for speaking Hindustani (the common substratum of both Urdu and Hindi).

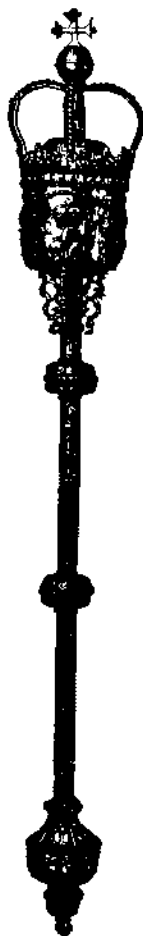
I have often observed that most tourists get their tipping in hotels all wrong. They tip moderately on arrival, get indifferent service, and then tip excessively on departure, hoping no doubt to leave a good impression. The poor simpletons! I tip on the opposite principle, as enunciated by the Mullah Nasreddin, a Persian and Turkish folk hero

who is not quite so simple as he seems (a Middle Eastern Van der Merwe, as it were). He once went to a Turkish bath, receiving a perfunctory massage and a dirty towel, and gave the attendant a silver coin. The next week he got a much better massage and a clean towel, but gave the attendant a copper coin. The attendant asked him why, and he explained: "The copper coin is for the service last week and the silver coin for the service this week." Sir Robert Walpole once defined gratitude as the lively expectation of future favors.

It must be said that Mexico was a lot more tolerable than I had expected, largely because I was selective. The more squalid *barrios* of Mexico City I merely glimpsed in passing. I know they exist, and that is enough. Similarly, I avoided industrial cities like Puebla, concentrating on archaeological sites and scenery, as a good tourist should. The airports are clean and floored with marble, and although planes were never on time, accident rates are fairly low. I always take a good look at my pilots and I didn't see an Indio among them: all were Mediterranean in type, except for one Nordic. Hiring cars is very easy, though one should check it out before driving off. The local representatives of American car-hire firms will often demand a bribe for altering the documents in one's favour (e.g. 25% per mile less for gasoline). One of them told me he needed the money because he was getting married. When asked for proof, he said that, well, anyway, St. Valentine's Day was not far off.

The food must be approached very selectively. All too often, Mexican cooking consists of overcooked eggs in watery sauce at breakfast and refried pinto beans with everything three times a day. But there are some exotic dishes I must introduce back home, such as yucca flowers fried in batter and the inner parts of the prickly pear sliced in salads. The steak is way below the high standards of Canada, but the fish is reliable anywhere near the coast (mollusks being very dangerous inland), and the fruit is truly excellent. The honey melons are bright orange in colour, watermelons a healthy red, and pineapples a striking yellow. Papayas come alive with a little lemon and the mangoes are almost up to the Kenyan standard. Bananas are often real bananas, not relatively flavourless plantains. Fruit should be avoided if cut up too small, for excessive handling is what causes Montezuma's revenge. A counsel of perfection is to eat it only when one can peel it oneself.

The more civilised barmen make use of the fruit juices to mix those old Southern favourites: planter's punch, Tom Collins, Bloody Mary and Old Fashioned, not to speak of margaritas and daiquiris with banana and lemon. But in



Palenque I caught a jungly barman drinking direct from a carafe of orange juice. I suggested he use a glass next time.

Palenque hotels had terrible food. As I was driving past a modest restaurant, I spied a group of tourists having dinner with three or four wine bottles standing like sentinels down the middle of each table. "Aha," I said to myself, "French people." Sure enough, they had discovered the one good place in town, together with an excellent red wine from Baja California. Trust them! In places where American tourists abound, such as the island of Cozumel, one has to be careful. The watery Mexican coffee may take on the horrible taste of instant. Packaged food also makes its appearance. Yes, I know food in public places is often vile in England, but it isn't for me. The clubs of the St. James's area and the restaurants of the City make London second only to Paris and Lyons in culinary terms, and in the country I either eat at home or at a good inn. In any case, I have an infallible remedy when confronted with any kind of junk food. Do without. Missing a meal does one a world of good. Archaeologists, who frequently miss meals when working in the heat, are quite a fit-looking lot.

Humboldt and Darwin were fascinated by the flora of the Western Hemisphere, and I am aware that much of the food eaten in the world today is provided by plants of American origin. Maize, cassava and potatoes are more often consumed than rice, wheat, oats or rye. A plaque in the Presidential palace, built on the ruins of Montezuma's palace, records the following plants as being of specifically Mexican origin: maize, the kidney bean, tobacco, cocoa, cotton (this one puzzles me, as cotton is an Arabic word, and it was grown in Sicily in the tenth century), the agave cactus, the tomato, the peanut, the avocado, the pineapple, chicle, the papaya, the pepper, cassavas and a number of others which I did not recognize -- a cornucopia of nutrition.

At the church of Santa Maria del Tule, between Oaxaca and Mitla, I saw what may be the tree with the greatest girth in the world (though the banyan tree in the Calcutta Botanical Garden covers a much larger area, because its branches put down roots). It is a Montezuma cypress (*Taxodium mucronatum*) which measures 117.6 feet around its trunk. *The Guinness Book of Records* refers to a pollarded chestnut with an even larger girth growing on Mt. Etna in 1972, and even larger girths for baobab trees have been recorded. But what struck me was that the Mexicans had taken the trouble to preserve the tree. There was another almost as big in the same churchyard.

I had another cultural experience with American flora when an Indio north of Mexico City showed me a *maguey*, or agave cactus, outside his shop. He had hollowed out the heart of it to collect the sweet sap by sucking through a calabash gourd, and claimed that he obtained 3-4 litres a day for three months by this method. With this he made *pulque*, a kind of native beer, and from the *pulque*, *mezcal* is distilled. (Mezcal puts me off when flavoured with a dissolved worm, but is quite good with other flavours.) He showed me how sheets unwrapped from the core of the cactus had been used as paper for codices written before the Spanish conquest, and how the thorns with attached fibre provided needles and thread. The *maguey* also provides a kind of soap suitable for washing clothes and floors,

its dried leaves provide good roofing material and its fibres are used to make a cloth much stronger and more durable than cotton or wool. Yellow colouring matter is taken from the *chicalote*, a kind of thistle, green from what looks like a sort of reed (or is it malachite?) Cochineal red comes from a little white bug found on the prickly pear. I could have done without the leer with which the Indio stressed the aphrodisiac properties of *pulque*, but I felt that here was a good example of how to live in communion with nature. Besides, the information might be useful if one was ever on the run!

After this, my friend took me to his shop, where my disappointment was great. The clothes made with his good cloth and natural colours were badly cut and quite tasteless in design. (Only around Oaxaca did I see good design and cut, though some of the blankets in Yucatan are pleasing.) Lack of artistry was also evident in the objects made of onyx and obsidian which he turned off on his primitive lathe. They were just souvenirs for indiscriminating tourists -- nothing more. The big lumps of obsidian which he and his sons had collected from a volcanic crater were worthy of a better artist.

I was particularly struck by the gardens of the hotels, with their frangipanis, or red jasmine, tulip trees, flame-of-the-forest, pomegranates with their orange blossoms, and hibiscus bushes of various kinds, growing around the lawns and swimming pools. There are any number of gardeners, and the job suits Mexicans much better than making ugly things in factories or joining the work-shy proletariat of a welfare state.

Everywhere I saw unfamiliar birds, including a cheeky yellow warbler in Yucatan which behaved like a robin at home. But what really caught my fancy were the fish. With a mask and snorkel at Xel-ha and off Cozumel, I swam lazily along the reefs, finding huge jewfish with brilliant, dark green patches, blue angels browsing on the growth which clings to the undersides of boats, and parrot fish, speckled (and, I believe, female) when young, blue-green (and, I believe, male) when old. There were also zebra fish in little schools, and grey groupers mouthing at me. Once, in a huge stand of coral like a petrified forest, I came across countless little yellow fish hiding among the branches. As I left the limpid green of the inlets and swam out into the open sea, the water changed to aquamarine and then to a deep blue. It was all a revelation to me. I am more familiar with trout in dark burn water, salmon in fjords and silver mackerel shimmering in a silver Irish Sea.

Afterwards, half lying in one of those wavy American plastic sun-rests which exactly fit the body, and which we don't have in Europe, alas, I considered the virtues of loose shoes and all the trimmings that go with them. The dangerous lethargy of the South was taking hold of me.

But not for long. Soon I was up and about, considering the human fauna in Mexico. In a recent number of the *London Spectator* (Jan. 31, 1987) one Digby Anderson makes the following pronouncement: "However virtuous tolerance may be, there is no reason why one should be tolerant of, let alone friendly with, persons on holiday whom one would not mix with at home." I disagree entirely. It is at home that one should be most choosy. On holiday one should closely observe whoever shows up, so

as to widen one's experience and make one feel grateful on returning home.

The two most promising specimens of humanity I met were a fair young couple from Vancouver, both bursting with handsomeness and good health and dressed in clean, loose, colourful clothes – the original golden young North Americans. We got on like a house on fire for a couple of hours as we swapped travel experiences and useful tips. But when I began to enthuse about the hospitality I had met with in Kenya, the girl suddenly looked grave: "But all those people you knew seem to have been white. Is it a prejudiced society?" "Well," I said, "you see, in Kenya one doesn't have to associate in private with people of other races, as one is more or less forced to do in North American universities. So one naturally associates with those who will not feel envy or hostility when one behaves naturally." That was the wrong answer. Shortly afterwards, she led her boyfriend away on some threadbare excuse, and I saw her on the other side of the airport practising some pretty dance steps. But the young man didn't avoid me. Later, he said to me on the plane, "You always seem to be travelling first class, even when you aren't." "I know just what you mean, my good man," I replied. "You think I'm an old-fashioned imperialist type, and of course you're quite right – just as I'm right about race relations." He smiled as if to say, "no hard feelings," as he followed his girlfriend to the back of the plane. It is so much easier for me to influence young men than young women, because young men sense they are the target for emasculation, though they cannot quite define why or how it is being done. Girls are different. You have to embrace them fully in order to win them over, and it is not always suitable for a middle-aged man to attempt that. Besides, the competition in this case was too fierce, even if the wicked thought had entered my mind.

Interestingly enough, the young girl's tolerance did not extend to hippies. She and her boyfriend happened upon some of them on the beach near Xel-ha, and were revolted by their habit of excreting on the beach. Some had contracted hepatitis, which is highly infectious. Upon hearing this, she quickly led her boyfriend away. Evidently my views belonged to the same category she had assigned to hepatitis.

I also came across some hippies a mile before Agua Azul, in the jungle south of Palenque. Their dirty hair done up in a stiff horse's tail, they stared at me with looks of vicious resentment, which reminded me of the reaction of hippies in the Himalayas when they saw me wearing a solar topi. In this case, I think my safari suit was probably responsible. One can't please everybody, however hard one tries.

Agua Azul lives up to its name. It consists of an enormous pool of opaque blue water, under tier upon tier of white limestone falls, each tier having its own huge pool. The biggest falls were the bottom ones, and I found I could walk along on top of them without being swept over, with my feet in the glasslike water as it plunged over the edge. It was an archetypal situation, reminding me of the lake and waterfall in William Golding's inspired but perverse book, *The Inheritors*.

Higher up, I watched an Amerindian as he opened an

ingenious fish trap and took out a long odd-looking fish shaped like a braid. I also came across a slim white girl with henna'd hair cosying up to a very dark Amerindian, as they tried to cook fish on a very amateurish wood fire. I wondered how romantic her existence would seem within a few years, and how incomprehensible her behaviour must seem to all those Mexicans who long to get into her country and live the life she left behind. Down by the blue waters, I looked across the field and saw any number of caravans and cars parked, with some slack-rope tents and no lavatory facilities except the pool. Some natives were selling bananas and blackmailing people into letting them "watch their cars while they bathed." I was reminded of lines from one of Bishop Heber's nineteenth-century hymns ("From Greenland's icy mountains/To India's coral strand")

What though the balmy breezes
Waft over Java's Isle?
Where every prospect pleases
And only man is vile.

John Nobull's Mexican travelogue will be continued in the next issue.

Angel on His Shoulder?

Robert Langs is a superstar in the field of psychotherapy, the author of 20 books and chief shrink at a famous New York hospital. So when his new book, *Madness and Cure*, warned troubled individuals to beware of those psychiatrists who often do "incalculable harm" to their patients, people sat up and listened.

Pat McGuire, a cattle rancher from Laramie (WY), could have used Langs's advice a decade ago, for it was in 1976 that he entrusted himself to the couch of University of Wyoming shrink Leo Sprinkle. The problem was that McGuire had lost his way in a snowstorm while hunting elk in the Tetons, and emerged with a mild case of amnesia.

Sprinkle, the president of a group called PRO UFO, hypnotized McGuire during 24 sessions and finally "restored his memory." The new McGuire then vividly recalled having been abducted by aliens who flew him to Israel during the Yom Kippur War. There he was shown the "protective powers" which the Jews were given to keep the Arabs at bay: "So you see, if a Syrian pushes a button to fire a missile at an Israeli jet, there's always an invisible alien perched on his shoulder ready to send the missile off target."

Thanking Sprinkle profusely, McGuire returned to his ranching where, a month later, he found a cow mutilated – by cultists, said the sheriff. McGuire had a different interpretation. "As I stared at it [the shredded cow], I could feel this wonderful energy." The energy turned out to be an alien named Michael who insisted that McGuire run for governor because he, "like the Jewish people, had been given special powers" that would benefit all humanity.

McGuire obediently hoisted an Israeli flag above his ranch, placed a Star of David on his belt buckle, and challenged Governor Ed Herschler to a showdown. He got 8,000 votes in the Democratic primary.

McGuire's daughter, Julie, speaks to the aliens while brushing her teeth. When her dog, Mack, ran away, "they said they're taking care of him on the planet Israel." More recently, Julie ran for president of her third-grade class, and won – "with the help of the aliens," of course.

The only kind of conservatism that has any particular interest for me, Satcom Sam, is cultural conservatism. Nothing is a greater enemy, a greater shredder, a greater obliterator of culture than the tube, which night and day scatters its electronic poison up and down the land, destroying the immune system of the soul just as effectively as AIDS wastes the immune system of the body.

One of the worst aspects of television is the unholy marriage of the goggle box with the motion picture industry. When TV first came along, Hollywood would have nothing to do with the "interloper." Now the two are so entwined it would take the burst of a supernova to separate them.

The fusion of Hollywood and TV is dramatically expounded by the annual Oscar Awards. This year's mutual backscratching spectacular took place in late April. Best picture: *Platoon* (Oliver Stone, writer/director); best actor: Paul Newman; best actress: Marlee Matlin; winner of the special Irving Thalberg Award: Steven Spielberg.

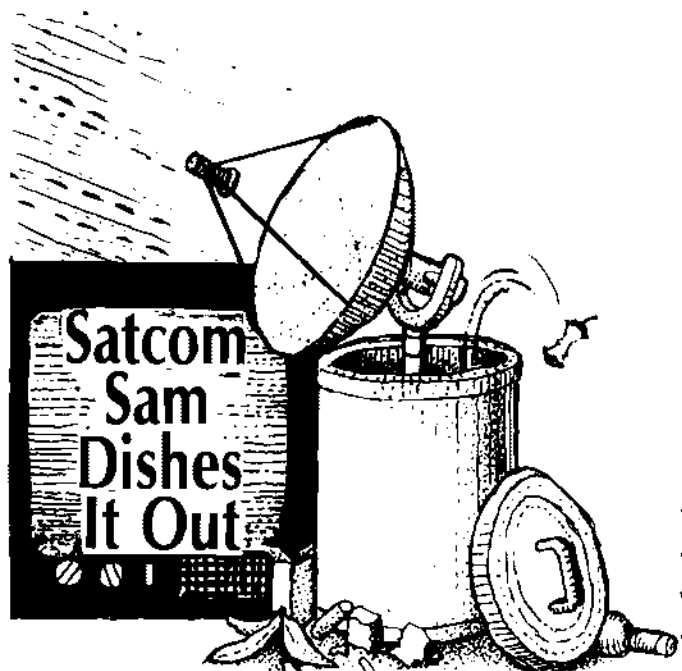
What do all these bigtime 1987 Oscar winners have in common? Each and every one is Jewish except Oliver Stone, who is only half. In her acceptance speech, which was given in sign language since she has been deaf since early childhood, Marlee Matlin couldn't resist injecting a little anti-WASP racism. Her spokesman intoned, "Our society isn't just for white Anglo-Saxon hearing people any more."

Majority members have been forced to shoulder truckloads of guilt in recent decades, but this is the first time we've been told to do penance for our ability to hear. Perhaps, to make Ms. Matlin happy, we should all puncture our eardrums.

In regard to *Platoon*, it's an annual ritual of mine to go to see the year's "best film." I treat it as a sort of anthropological excursion, like visiting a tribe in darkest Africa to learn what the primitives are up to. The idea is that if the "best film" is bad -- and it generally is -- then it saves me the trouble of having to see all the "worst" movies in order to find out to what new depths the lords of Beverly Hills have sunk.

Platoon was so awful that, despite the best intentions of Oliver Stone, whose previous cinematic triumphs consisted mainly of a Stalinistic movie deifying the Salvadoran rebels, he couldn't prevent his villain from becoming the hero, his two would-be heroes paling into wimpish insignificance because of the liberal clichés he put in their mouths. The two good guys were thinly disguised Jews, one even given the name of Elias. The archvillain was slightly Southern; the assistant villain, the one who shoots down unarmed villagers, was blatantly Southern. All Negroes were muy simpático. The one black malingeringer, who stabs himself in the leg to earn some hospital time, does it so quickly the audience hardly knows what's transpiring.

The only good thing that can be said for *Platoon* is that it's a weathervane of the current state of cinema



nonart. The film is so rotten, so anti-white, so destructive of the few remaining props of Western civilization it almost makes you retch. Only a truly keen and thoroughly perverted intelligence could conceive of such a monstrosity. All is murder, four-letter gruntings, gratuitous violence and fragging -- and as to the latter it is white G.I. against white G.I., not once but twice. Since it was the Negro soldiers who did practically all the fragging in Vietnam, the NAACP must have been particularly pleased by Stone's reversal of the racial facts.

In a score of years, when the U.S. collapses because of the cultural war waged against it by the likes of Stone and when his children or grandchildren take the first jets to a safer country which, answering the ancient call of their genes, they will then proceed to tear apart -- as they tore our nation apart -- we can see the headlines: JEWS FLEE PERSECUTION FOR BETTER LIFE. Needless to say, not a line of the story under such a headline will mention *Platoon* and Oliver Stone. The exodus will, as always, be called the fault of non-Jewish bigots.

* * *

Ever notice that the defendants in the great television show trials which come along every decade or so are always Republicans and the good guys and prosecutors are always Democrats or Republicans who act like Democrats? After the Army-McCarthy hearings and the Watergate purge we now have Iran-gate. The kind of treatment that will be handed out to the Reagan administration members can be gleaned by the two men who head the Senate half of the Select Committee: Chairman Daniel Inouye (D-HI) and Vice-Chairman Warren Rudman (R-VT). Inouye, a notorious pro-Zionist flunky, made a special trip to Israel last

December to reassure his Jewish friends that, in spite of the Pollard spy case and in spite of Israel's major role in Irangate, they had nothing to worry about.

Inouye should have been the last person the Democratic leadership put in charge of the Senate's participation in the Irangate proceedings. Before he got into politics, he was an Israel bond salesman and he still keeps various Jewish geegaws pinned prominently to his Senate office walls. Rudman, being Jewish, can hardly be expected to compensate for Inouye's fanatic Zionism. Before the hearings even started, Inouye, true to form, made a public prejudgment that Reagan knew much more about the diversion of funds to the Contras than he had admitted.

With people like Inouye and Rudman in charge, we can expect to hear very little about the Israeli input into Irangate. And what is heard will, of course, be downplayed by the media. As a sharp-eyed Washington-based Instaurationist reports:

At the Tower Commission's news conference, in reply to a question into Israeli involvement in Irangate, General Scowcroft stated, "There's no question that the Israelis encouraged if not -- did not initiate this policy, and that they did whatever they could, when it appeared to be flagging from time to time, to renew its vigor . . ."

After ex-Senator Muskie had concurred, ex-Senator Tower added, "I would emphasize that there was heavy Israeli involvement."

NBC chose not to report the commissioners' comments on Israel. What Tom Brokaw did report the following evening was, "The Israelis said they were pleased that the Tower Report showed that they had played only a secondary role in the sale of U.S. arms to Iran."

* * *

Just as they have lowered films into a moral mole-hole, Jews have been busy in recent times animalizing radio. The leader of the current filthy speech movement is Howard Stern of New York, who hosts a four-hour morning show (also broadcast in Philadelphia) on which he holds forth on such inspiring topics as the mutilation of female sex organs (Sept. 16, 1986). The day before, he emceed a joke fest about menstruation. On other days he sounds off on masturbation, bestiality and lesbianism.

The FCC claims that it is finally going to crack down on radio and TV stations that broadcast such verbal sewage. Immediately the New York Times, the Washington Post and the ACLU rushed to Stern's defense and the defense of his many other racial buddies who need their mouths washed.

The FEC might also cast an eye on satellite broadcasts where children old enough to twist a dial can view the Playboy Channel (Satcom 4, transponder 24) after 8:00 p.m., as well as various unscrambled promos for scrambled hardcore films on Spacenet 1, where they can see in full color the kind of exercise

that appeals so obsessively to Gary Hart.

Nevertheless, it is my contention that even the rank-est bare-bottom pornography on TV is not as bad as the pornography of the mind churned out by Oliver Stone.

* * *

CBS News is such a sacrosanct institution that when Laurence Tisch, its gargoyles CEO, fired some 230 surplus staffers, leaving a "skeleton staff" of "only" 970, the media reported the winnowing as if 230 angels had been cast out of heaven. Why so many tears and lamentations? Because CBS is the electronic edition of the New York Times; because it's the daily illustrated Bible of liberalism and minority racism. As such, it is holy. Not even a member of the tribe can violate it with impunity.

Back in the age of Majority super-trucklers Edward R. Murrow and Walter Cronkite, when CBS ruled the ratings roost and almost singlehandedly caused the U.S. to lose the Vietnam War, every word that Walter read from the teleprompter (he was never much of an ad libber) was received as gospel.

Fondly recalling those heady days, the lib-min crowd reached the decision that the sacking of the 230 was a blow against truth, a warning whistle that CBS would no longer be able to hold American public opinion in thrall. Injun Dan, who is always stomping on businessmen for their huge salaries and bonuses, said he would sacrifice \$600,000 of his annual \$2.5 million wage if the fired were rehired. Dan, by the way, gets his \$2.5 million for giving a 22-minute news spiel five nights a week for 11 months a year. Figured in air time, that comes out to more than \$2,000 a minute. Similar "sacrifices" were promised by the 11 other horrendously overpaid staffers of CBS News who make more than \$800,000 a year. To their relief, none of these rhetorical gestures made any impression on Tisch.

Call it TV, but also call it greed. As if there weren't enough adult diapers, false teeth glue and anti-stomach growler pills huckstered on CBS, the network announced that come next fall it would add five more minutes of commercials per week to its prime-time shows -- 3½ minutes on the network, 1½ minutes for the affiliates.

Amid all the firings, strikes and congressional investigations, CBS did get one good blast of publicity -- from the Washington Blade, the newspaper of the capital's fairy set. *What If I'm Gay?*, a CBS afternoon broadcast for kids, informed the teenybopper viewers that it was OK and normal to engage in sexual experimentation with members of the same sex. It's "part of growing up." Homosexuality can be "very dignified and fulfilling."

It was the kind of program that did Dan Rather and Larry Tisch proud, especially since it was aired at the very moment that AIDS was becoming more menacing than ever.

Talking Numbers



From 1480 to 1945, England engaged in 78 wars; France 71, Spain 64, Russia 61, Poland 30, Germany (including Prussia) 23, Denmark 20. (Source: Congressional Record, Senate, March 29, 1949, p. 3244)

#

Jesse Jackson, who recently was given a \$350,000 advance for his autobiography by Simon & Schuster, gets \$12,500 per speaking engagement. \$10,000 black speakers include Oprah Winfrey, Coretta King, Cicely Tyson, Andrew Young and Bryant Gumbel.

#

A World History of the XX Century by J.A.S. Grenville contains some interesting Holocaust figures. Total number of victims: 3,677,475. Total number of survivors: 971,220. The figures are all the more surprising because the book was published in 1984 by the Brandeis University Press, which is not known for its revisionist leanings.

#

Average annual income of American lawyers is \$104,625. 1 out of 9 attorneys has a net worth of \$1 million or more.

#

60% of Americans believe homosexuals should not be given teaching jobs.

#

Bob Schatz's Counter Spy Shop in New York will sell you a bulletproof car with armored roof, machine-gun ports and tear-gas ducts for \$385,000; a wiretap detector for \$30,000.

#

Statistics indicate that 74,000 of the country's 2.2 million remaining farms will go under this year. If the \$3 billion allocated to Israel in 1987 had been given to these hard-pressed farmers, the \$41,895 per farm would have prevented tens of thousands of bankruptcies.

#

Sanford H. Orkin, the Jewish fumigator king, is the largest private landowner in Forsyth County (GA). He owns 860 acres.

#

Last year the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office issued 76,862 patents, 42,003 of which went to foreign inventors. If patents indicate inventiveness, instead of gadget-mindedness, then California (5,967) was the most inventive state; Japan (13,857) the most inventive foreign country.

Of the Protestant denominations, 74% of Southern Baptists think religion plays a "very important" part in their lives. Only 42% of Episcopalians agree.

#

After trying desperately to kill the story, Mort Zuckerman was mortified to see the salaries of his U.S. News & World Report bigwigs published in Washingtonian magazine: David R. Cergen, editor, \$200,000 a year; Michael Ruby, executive editor, \$180,000; Mel Elfin, director of planning, \$117,000. Not printed in the story, though known to its author, Judith Hennessee, was the salary of Peter Bernstein, managing editor, \$125,000.

#

In Vietnam, from Oct. 1, 1968, to Sept. 30, 1969, the percentage of black soldiers involved in the following crimes against white military personnel were: 19.2% of all murders, 50% in cases of attempted murder; 43% in aggravated assaults; 71% in robberies. At the time, blacks comprised 9.1% of U.S. Army troops in Vietnam. (Gunter Lewy, *America in Vietnam*, Oxford University Press, 1978, p. 155)

#

The Jewish Press (Mar. 13, 1987) reported the presence of 2,000 Israeli agents in security positions in Brazil.

#

The entourage of Zaire's dictator Mobutu required 20 stretch limousines to move from one Washington (DC) meeting to another. Margaret Thatcher needed only 3 such elongated vehicles during her last visit to the nation's capital.

#

Father Symeon Carmona of the Russian Orthodox Church in Albuquerque is, paradoxically, a descendant of converted New Mexican Jews, who overtly practiced Catholicism. He estimated there are 1,000 families in the state who are "conversos." In Spanish-speaking countries such secret Jews are called Marranos, "pigs." (National Catholic Reporter, Feb. 20, 1987)

#

The most miserable place to live is Mozambique, which gets a 95 in the International Index of Human Suffering, compiled by the Population Crisis Committee of Washington (DC). Best place is Switzerland with a 4. West Germany (5), Luxembourg (6) and The Netherlands (7) outclass the U.S. (9). Angola, another black African socialist paradise, is the world's second most miserable country (91).

The 1984 Gross National Product of the U.S. included \$124 billion in restaurant meals, up from \$44 billion in 1974. The services component of the GNP is now 49%, compared to 38% in 1960.

#

Where are all the teachers going? 40% of bachelor's degrees in 1966-67 were related to education; only 12% in 1983-84. Black teachers comprised 12% of U.S. teachers in 1970, 8% in 1980. It is expected they will be down to 5% by 1990.

#

Some 1,300 U.S. citizens are currently residing in foreign hoosegows. Most jailed Americans abroad are in Mexico (313), West Germany (166) and Canada (163).

#

High-school dropout rates in New York State from the tenth grade on: Hispanics 62%; blacks 53%; non-Hispanic whites 20%. To make sense out of these figures, it should be remembered that most Hispanics without a preponderance of Indian genes have a preponderance of black genes.

#

While the Pope is off on one of his expensive junkets, every six hours the world's population increases by 58,000. Although proliferation and high unemployment bother John Paul II, he still keeps telling his huge flock to skip abortions and contraceptives.

#

The senators who raked in the most cash for orating to Jewish organizations in 1980-85 -- and showing their thanks by voting down the line for Israel -- were Christopher Dodd (D-CT), \$85,000; Lowell Weicker (R-CT), \$41,000; Paul Sarbanes (D-MD), \$26,450; Daniel Patrick Moynihan (D-NY), \$25,000; Daniel Inouye (D-HI), \$20,000; Robert Packwood (R-OR), \$18,161; Joseph Biden (D-DE), \$14,350; Alan Cranston (D-CA), \$12,600; Gary Hart (D-CO), \$9,000; William Cohen (R-ME), \$8,000.

#

In 1650 James Ussher, Archbishop of Armagh, after a lifetime of Bible study, announced he had discovered the exact year of creation -- 4004 B.C. Not long afterward Dr. John Lightfoot, a Cambridge don, narrowed the big Jewish bang down to October 23 of that momentous year, at precisely 9:00 in the morning.

#

"Lord" is repeated 1,854 times in the Bible. "And" appears 46,277 times. "Girl" is mentioned only once.

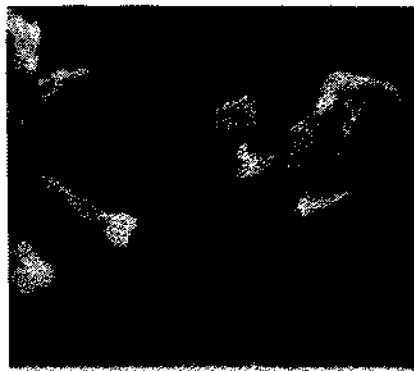
Primate Watch



STEVEN E. STREIT of Huntsville (AL) was arrested in February for mishandling \$18 million in investment funds. Streit was chairman of the finance committee of a local Baptist church, which he joined in 1981. Before that he was treasurer of Temple B'nai Shalom. Streit concentrated on defrauding members of his later, not his earlier religion.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a newly published book, *Bernstein*, by Joan Peyser, the author claims that pill-popping **LENNY**, a poor composer and worse conductor, not only engaged in homosexual liaisons to advance his musical career, but stole his most famous tune, "Maria," from *Regina*, a lousy opera by close friend Marc Blitzstein.



Frenetic Lenny at work

☆ ☆ ☆

The **TISCH BROTHERS**, investment banker **WILLIAM SALOMON**, **MICHEL DAVID-WEILL** of Lazard Frères, **MICHAEL LANDON**, **LORNE GREENE**, **SIDNEY POITIER**, **NORMAN LEAR** and the late **ANDY WARHOL** were among the money grubbers who participated in the crooked tax shelter scam of **CHARLES A. ATKINS** and his partner, **ERNEST H. GRUNEBAUM**. All the "investors" were minority-ites and/or fairies, all claimed false deductions of at least \$500,000 on their income tax returns. Too big and well connected to go to jail, where Atkins and Grunebaum will probably go, they will have to reimburse the U.S. Treasury in full and pay substantial fines.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHAEL DUKAKIS, governor of Massachusetts, has thrown his hat in the presidential ring. His first campaign money, \$1,000, was provided by **MARK WEINER**, a Providence (RI) businessman. A few weeks before the announcement, **MRS. DUKAKIS**, a Jewess, let the cat out of the bag at a meeting of 1,200 Hadassah members, when she announced she would approve her husband's candidacy.

Thanks to the intervention of the **AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION**, prison authorities in Oregon now permit kissing, embracing and handholding between pansy inmates and their lavender-leaning visitors.

☆ ☆ ☆

LORENZO MANNS, former Juvenile Court Administrator in Columbus (GA), who confessed he had stolen \$27,000 of court money, was given a five-year jail sentence. The Georgia Department of Pardons and Paroles, which granted Leo Frank his posthumous pardon, plans to let Manns out this coming September, when he will have served less than one year.

☆ ☆ ☆

THREE BLACK MINISTERS have charged that blackophile **Rev. WILLIAM SLOANE COFFIN** is anti-black and has caused the financial ruin of Zoo City's Riverside Church, for years a center of minority racist and homosexual agitation. Coffin fought tooth and nail for the withdrawal of U.S. troops from Vietnam, but has had little or nothing to say about U.S. military operations in the Middle East.

☆ ☆ ☆

The onetime national hero of Israeli basketball, black New Jerseyite **AULCIE PERRY JR.**, was convicted of heroin smuggling in a Brooklyn Federal Court. Perry converted to Judaism a year after his arrival in Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Police arrested 20-year-old **SHELLY CARTER**, a Fordham (NY) mother, for selling her six-year-old daughter for cash and a check. She was charged with helpfully holding down her child as three men raped and sodomized her. Ms. Carter's race was not mentioned, but if she is a Majority member, Instauration will close down Primate Watch and never print another word critical of minorities.

☆ ☆ ☆

At the height of the Pollard spy case and the revelations of Israel's hip-deep involvement in the arms for hostages debacle, Senator **DANIEL INOUE**, who presides over the Senate Select Committee investigating Irangate, attended a dinner at which he received another of those endless Jewish awards -- this time the Commander Uriah P. Levy Citizens Award from the Jewish War Veterans. How much Inouye, a Japanese who fought like a tiger for the U.S. in Italy in WWII, got for his appearance is not known, but guests were charged \$100 per person.

Golf is about the only organized sport which hasn't turned its back on South Africa. But reporter **STEVE JACOBSON** of Newsday hopes to change that. A recent column excoriated golfer Lanny Wadkins for playing at Sun City, and for saying, "I don't believe in mixing sports and politics."

☆ ☆ ☆

Computer operator **RUBEN CARDONA**, 45, of Zoo City's Baruch College, has been charged with "sodomizing at least 50 boys, 'aged 7 to 17."

☆ ☆ ☆

PHILIP MICHAEL THOMAS, the black star of *Miami Vice*, has fathered seven illegitimate children with four different women (race unspecified).

☆ ☆ ☆

Two of the seven Fulton County (Atlanta) commissioners are white. At a recent meeting of the commission to debate appointing a black county attorney, the two whites were charged with racism. They were not permitted to defend themselves because the meeting was for **BLACK COMMISSIONERS** only.

☆ ☆ ☆

Daniel P. McKeon, a popular high-school senior in Florissant (MO), was stabbed to death by classmate **RAYMOND HOWARD**, a black. Neither the Missouri nor the national media wanted to make a Howard Beach case out of Howard's racial crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Anything to bad-mouth a great Western genius? **LILLIAN SCHWARTZ**, a graphics consultant for Bell Labs, has proposed that Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa* is really a self-portrait. The idiotic idea was probably intended to help promote the dearly beloved theory of gays that Leonardo had a limp wrist.

☆ ☆ ☆

Born to an Orthodox Jewish couple in Kiryat Arba, Israel, earlier this year, was the great grandson of **LEON TROTSKY**. Daddy is **DAVID AXELROD**, the son of Trotsky's grandson, **SERGEI SEDOV**. Mommy is a **YEMENITE JEWESS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Where does **MARTIN PERETZ** get all the millions he spends promoting Zionism? They come from his marriage to **ANNE LABOUISSSE**, the daughter of the late Henry R. Labouisse, a liberal State Department and United Nations careerist, who married **ELIZABETH SCRIVEN CLARK**, the granddaughter of Alfred C. Clark, a founder of the Singer (sewing machine) Manufacturing Co.

B'NAI B'RITH INTERNATIONAL now has its own gold MasterCard with a \$10,000 credit line and an annual fee of \$30 after the first year, which is free.

☆ ☆ ☆

According to Armando Valladares' book, *Against All Hope*, **Capt. HERMAN F. MARKS**, an American, was the man hired by Castro to give the coup de grâce to political prisoners executed in Cuban torture chambers. He often asked his victims in which ear they wanted to be shot. Marks is now living somewhere in the U.S. The witch-hunters in Washington are not at all interested in prosecuting him for crimes against humanity.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last February, 2,000 celebrities attended a bash put on by the Simon Wiesenthal Center to honor **NATAN SHCHARANSKY**, the Jewish refusenik of the month. **JANE FONDA**, naturally, was mistress of ceremonies. Australian media monopolist **RUPERT MURDOCH** hosted a dinner which included such bigwigs as **WILLIAM SHATNER**, **ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER** and his **KENNEDY** spouse and of course **ARMAND HAMMER**.

☆ ☆ ☆

What do you know? **JOHNNY CARSON** has an illegitimate half-black ten-month-old granddaughter, whom her black mother's lawyer claims is "living in a hovel" because grandpappy Johnny's wayward son, Christopher, won't come up with enough financial support. The black mother, who has two teenaged kids from two earlier marriages, is certain that Johnny urged Christopher to jilt her.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black **MARVIN SIMPKINS** gave anti-racist lectures to six white females, two of them 14 years old, as he raped and tortured them on different occasions some months ago in Denver. One of his victims was stabbed and beaten so badly she lost part of her vision in one eye.

☆ ☆ ☆

Fat Face is, at least for the nonce, less fat. **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY**, says People (April 13, 1987), has pared off 36 pounds in the last few months. It was said he no longer eats four or five club sandwiches a day. Nothing was said about the calories lost from a reduced alcohol intake.

☆ ☆ ☆

The first McDonnell-Douglas business jet, the sleekest and newest of this multi-million-dollar, time-conquering, distance-smashing breed, has been purchased by **GINJI YASUDA**, a Nevada gambling house owner.

VANNA WHITE, the letter-flipping TV quiz queen, regrets her bare-bottom photos in Playboy. Thanks to hype and bleaching agents, the dark-haired daughter of **MIGUEL ANGEL ROSICH**, a Puerto Rican elevator operator, has been turned into an ersatz electronic Nordic goddess.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having broken up a CIA recruiting drive and consequently violated the civil rights of Brown University non-creeps, sophomore **AMY CARTER** placed herself even further above the law by refusing to pay parking fines (\$305 at last count). Brown officials slapped her wrist by placing her on limited probation, which is equivalent to no punishment at all. At her jury trial in Northampton (MA), she and her law-breaking cohorts were found not guilty -- to no one's surprise. It would have been a different story if she had tried to break up a liberal-minority function. We wonder how Jimmy the Tooth and the Iron Magnolia feel about their prodigal daughter and her Svengali, the convicted dope peddler and professional gadfly, **ABBIE HOFFMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

If **DAVID DURENBERGER** isn't in enough trouble with sons on drugs, a wife who moved out on him, an unhappy affair with a secretary and a drinking problem, the Minnesota senator may have committed a felony by saying that the U.S. spied on Israel. If true, this is classified information and the last person in the world who has the right to release it is a member of the Senate Intelligence Committee. Durenberger is in such good standing with Jewry that he will probably take Jewish campaign money away from Democrat **HUBERT H. HUMPHREY III**, who intends to challenge him for his Senate seat next year.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minority entrepreneur **JOHN GRAYSON** has been accused of diverting a \$2 million federal loan to his "personal enrichment" with the help of two California congressmen, **MERVYN DYMALLY** and **JULIAN DIXON**, both of whom happen to be Negroes. After leasing a Rolls-Royce and refurbishing his townhouse in the nation's capital, Grayson put his defense firm into bankruptcy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Most of the culprits in the ongoing New York City corruption scandal have been Jews. In April they were joined by an Italian, **Rep. MARIO BIAGGI**, and an Hispanic, **Rep. ROBERT GARCIA**. The former was indicted for bribery, fraud, conspiracy and obstruction of justice in connection with federal defense contracts; the latter is being investigated for accepting payola from Wedtech, a bankrupt military contractor.

The lawyers of John Demjanjuk, now on trial for war crimes in Israel, have charged that **ARMAND HAMMER**, the 88-year-old millionaire busybody, is a KGB agent. Hammer provided Israeli prosecutors with the original of the ID card, probably forged by the Soviets, that linked Demjanjuk to the legendary "Ivan the Terrible," the scourge of Treblinka.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Judicial Conference of the United States, consisting of 26 federal judges under the leadership of Chief Justice Rehnquist, has asked Congress to start impeachment proceedings against Florida U.S. District Judge **ALCEE HASTINGS**. Since he is black, there will be great reluctance from House members to initiate such an action, although they had no compunction about voting to send white judge Harry Claiborne to trial in the Senate, which ended in his removal from the bench. Hastings says he is a victim of racism. The panel of federal judges, after due deliberation, charged that he is guilty of bribery and conspiracy, and that when he was acquitted of these charges in 1983, he lied under oath.

☆ ☆ ☆

A warrant has been issued in Milan for the arrest of **Archbishop PAUL MARCINKUS**, head of the Vatican bank, which was heavily and embarrassingly involved in the collapse of Banco Ambrosiano in 1982. Marcinkus is not likely to feel any handcuffs around his wrists, however, as he can hide behind the "extraterritoriality" of Vatican City.

☆ ☆ ☆

He says he got his \$4.5 million in time, so he won't have to die. But TV preacher **ORAL ROBERTS** might have reached his financial goal a little sooner if he had been willing to sell his \$2.4 million mansion in Beverly Hills.

☆ ☆ ☆

DAVID B. HARRINGTON, upper-school principal of the Hebrew Academy of Greater Washington, was arrested for sexually molesting a 14-year-old boy. After posting a \$10,000 bond in March, he vanished into thin air. He was hired by headmaster **Rabbi WILLIAM MILLEN**, a former Academy director, in spite of previous arrests for theft and child abuse.

☆ ☆ ☆

After four years of skimping on calories, self-confessed faggot **Rep. BARNEY FRANK** (D-IS) sheered off 70 pounds. So much loose skin was left, he had to have it removed by plastic surgery.



Canada. Anyone who loves fishing will likely recognize the name of Roderick Haig-Brown, the English-born Canadian judge and university chancellor whose books on the subject have remained popular since his death in 1976. A lesser-known achievement of Haig-Brown was the series of reports on personnel recruiting which he prepared for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police (RCMP) in 1944. Then a captain in the Canadian army, he spent several months traveling across Canada and speaking personally with members of Mountie detachments before preparing his recommendations for use by the head office in Ottawa.

Reporting only what he saw and heard, Haig-Brown noted that Canadians of Scandinavian, German and Swiss background made especially good police officers, while French-Canadians had "a greater emotional volatility" than any of those groups or the English. American Indians and Eastern Europeans were found to be prone to violence and unpredictability. The running racial commentary in Haig-Brown's reports did not spare his own kind. A special problem with British immigrants: they did not "always adjust properly to Canadian citizenship or accept the country fully as [their] own."

In 1978, the RCMP's chief personnel officer in Quebec, Charles Phillion, got hold of the Haig-Brown reports -- still kept in Ottawa -- through a pretext. After reading them, he began writing angry letters to his superiors, which paid off when the reports were consigned to the RCMP archives in early 1979. Actually, the original reports were destroyed, but not before a microfilm copy had been made. On November 3, 1986, the Canadian public learned of the reports' existence, and of the controversy surrounding their removal, through a Toronto Globe and Mail article based on a federal Access to Information Act request.

Comparisons of police performance based on race and ethnicity may be a thing of the past, but comparisons based on gender certainly are not. Only six days after the Toronto article appeared, the Minneapolis Star and Tribune highlighted the dramatic differences in job ratings between that city's male and female police officers. The annual evaluations made by department supervisors rated 40% of the male officers excellent for "control of conflict -- voice command, physical skill," compared to 5% of the much smaller pool of female officers. Only 13% of the men, but 66% of the women, had a poor rating in that area. Thirty percent of the men and 8% of the women had excellent "driving skills," while 29% of the men and 63% of the women were relatively poor drivers.

In 24 basic areas --including safety, in-

vestigative skill and performance under stress -- the women outperformed the men, though just barely, in only two, notably "report writing -- grammar, spelling, neatness" and "report writing -- proper reports, accuracy, organization, etc." Even the vice-president of the local organization for lady cops, listed as one of the "typical" problems faced by members, "How do I keep from crying on a call?"

Britain. American presidential elections go on till kingdom come and midterm congressional elections for almost as long. British general elections, on the other hand, last exactly one month -- the month preceding election day. Prime Minister Thatcher's win in June was her third straight, a record for a 20th-century Tory government.

Those few Americans sincerely interested in democracy and the large number of Americans who are insincerely interested should get behind an amendment to change the U.S. form of government into the British parliamentary system. If it managed to pass, two immediate advantages would be the end of the semi-permanent election circus and the elimination of the political impasse where the chief executive belongs to one party and the legislative majority to another.

Thatcher's government, which calls itself conservative, is no more so than Reagan's. It may be conservative in an economic sense -- anti-labor, free market, pro-deregulation, anti-protectionism, pro-Star Wars and all that -- but it is very much non- or even anti-conservative in the social and cultural spheres -- lax immigration laws, crime waves, rampant pornography, sex and financial scandals, tolerance of homosexuals, influence peddling, frenetic pro-Zionism and all that.

Typical of what Britain has come to was the parliamentary election in Scotland. The Tory incumbent, Malcolm Rifkind, Maggie's Secretary of State for Scotland, beat out his Labour Party rival, Mark Lazarowicz. Robert Bruce and William Wallace ("Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled/Scots, wham Bruce has aften led . . .") were never partisans of democracy, but they would have become rabid medieval fascists if they had foreseen the Rifkind-Lazarowicz contest. An election for a Scottish seat in the British Parliament fought over by two Jews! They might well reconsider the Scottish independence for which they had fought so mightily.

So many homos joined the British Secret Service in this century that the concentration was worthy of a San Francisco bathhouse. We all know about the "sexual pre-

ferences" of the Blunts, Macleans and Burgeses, but not until last April did we learn about the late Sir Maurice Oldfield, who was head of MI6 for five years (1973-78). Yep, he too was a member of the club, as Mrs. Thatcher had to admit in a written statement to Parliament.

Speaking of British fairies, James Lee-Milne has written a biography of Reginald Brett, Viscount Esher, entitled, *The Enigmatic Edwardian* (Sidgwick, London, 1987). Esher lived in Windsor Castle, not far from the quarters of his close friend, King Edward VII, who gave him the job of editing Queen Victoria's letters. In no time he became the grey (or rather the lavender) eminence of his bon vivant king on matters both political and military. When not advising or brainwashing Edward, milord was chasing 16-year-old boys and even nudged his own son down the homosexual path. Disgusting as he was, Esher was invited by Prime Minister Arthur Balfour to become the Secretary of State for War, and Prime Minister Henry Campbell-Bannerman wanted to appoint him Viceroy of India. He was so immersed in his vicious pursuits that he turned down both offers.

Esher's career was sufficient proof that the British Empire's sic transit began to transit well before WWI.

* * *

All across Britain, decent citizens, many of them elderly, can no longer receive their milk or their mail or catch a cab home. To pay their rent, they must walk across town rather than meet the rent collector at the door. The reason is the rapid proliferation of "no-go zones," neighborhoods which no outsider will enter if he can possibly avoid it.

Officially, such zones do not exist in Britain. Yet the Police Federation, a union group, admits that there are more than 70 areas in London alone where policemen will no longer work except in "large teams." The same situation exists in many other cities. Liverpool's rent collectors abandoned their routes ten years ago. In Leicester, insurance companies have begun refusing to cover against theft and the entire city center is called a "danger zone." Elsewhere in the industrial Midlands, ambulance crews are demanding and receiving special protective clothing.

The elderly poor remember a profoundly different Britain, which existed as recently as 20 years ago. Now, says one lady, many live in "Alcatraz" and don't dare go out except in the early morning. Mrs. Mary Ellery is a Labour Party councillor for Southwark, London, but that political and ideological affiliation does not alter her attitude toward the Gypsy squatters who have taken over part of her housing project. "I hate them all," she told a Daily Telegraph reporter (Feb. 9). Pointing to rows of boarded-up windows with trash and wrecked cars in the yards, she noted:

Those flats aren't empty, you know. People have put their own boards up to stop the burglars. The council put metal bars up for them, but they weren't good enough. The kids round here will take the whole doorframe out with sledge hammers, in broad daylight.

A project like Mrs. Ellery's is "only" one-third black. But the white residents tend to be older, the black ones younger, and it is perfectly clear that the blacks set all the behavioral standards for the younger age groups. Poor white kids have to go along with the arson, the trashiness, the loud and menacing ways, if they hope to survive in the pack. Tragically, they must often become "black" in all but appearance.

London cab drivers say they are occasionally put under intense pressure to serve as get-away drivers. One, speaking of Southwark, told the Daily Telegraph,

Working down there destroys you. You are constantly on the alert. Anybody could jump you. There are crazy people, high on drugs.

Say the wrong thing, and you've had it. You're attacked, knifed.

You have the feeling everyone is high on drugs, is carrying a knife, is a mugger. You can trust nothing and nobody.

* * *

Ruth Dudley Edwards's new biography of publisher Victor Gollancz provoked this recollection from Frederic Raphael (*Sunday Times*, Jan. 18):

VG was the incarnation of paradox: a militant pacifist, a humble egomaniac, a snobbish socialist, an uxorious adulterer, a chauffeur-driven egalitarian, a high-brow cheapskate, a plump Don Quixote, a Christian Jew. What advocate of human concord made enemies more gratuitously or harboured a grudge more rancorously? What crusader for reconciliation was more impervious to anyone else's point of view? Incapable of tact or reticence, he demanded regular adulation from the victims of his own candour. As a publisher of genius, he created the modern bestseller

In the 1930s his methods scandalised a profession in which gentlemen (or incertias) were said to be at home Price-cutting and agit-prop (in Gollancz's *The Left Book Club*) created a sort of prototypical Open University in which all, or most, roads led to Moscow, where the rainbow was alleged to end Victor's own pamphlets . . . created a climate of high-minded self-righteousness from which the Left is unlikely ever fully to recover

He was so Jewish that one winces, and so full of energy, humour and love of good things that one applauds.

Gollancz did a few good things in his time. Following World War II, he demanded, without success, an attitude of "Christian forgiveness" toward defeated Germany. Later, he again enraged British Jewry

by campaigning against the execution of Adolf Eichmann. Among the literary careers he helped launch were those of Colin Wilson and Kingsley Amis.

British Primate Watch



- Pop singer and actor **BILLY STEEL**, the adopted son of David Steel, Liberal Party leader, finally abandoned his plans to marry black warbler Sharon Stephens. The wedding had been set for July 14. Sharon swears it will take place as scheduled.

- In a March visit to Swaziland, **PRINCE CHARLES** joined a gaggle of black maidens in a writhing and wriggling dance called the Swazi Shuffle. His bare-footed partners in the terpsichorean art were dressed in red wrap-around sheets and had dried seed pods around their ankles, which gave off a staccato rattle when shaken.

- Sally Rudetsky, a Long Guyland teacher of the handicapped, is suing **BOY GEORGE** for £12 million for his complicity in the death of her son, rock musician Michael Rudetsky, who died of a heroin overdose last August in The Boy's palatial digs in Hampstead.

- He's in pretty good physical shape for a man who has been behind bars for 20 years. **REGGIE KRAY**, onetime British gangland boss, looks like a 40-year-old Jew, though he's getting on to 54. He attributes his fine physical fettle to working out in the prison gym five times a week.

- Scotland Yard is looking for a **BEARDED BLACK** who beat a 21-year-old white mother unconscious and threw her blue-eyed baby girl into a canal in a London suburb. The infant was saved from drowning by a passerby.

- Britain's wealthiest businessmen are part-Jewish **DAVID SAINSBURY** (£738.8 million) and the all-Jewish **ROBERT MAXWELL** (£502.7 million). Other Jewish members of Britain's "15 richest" are **ALAN SUGAR** (9th richest), a computer magnate, and **STEPHEN RUBIN** (15th) of Reebok shoes.

- **WINSTON MESSAM**, London's black jogging rapist, was given an 18-year sentence for four "terrifying sex attacks" on white women who left their windows open for the exit and entry of their cats.

France. Since the world, or at least the Western world, has reached the point where anti-Nazism has become a creed to which every public figure must swear allegiance, it was only natural that France should enter the war crimes trial derby. Paris was becoming jealous of all the publicity generated by the deportation hearings in the U.S., the free-speech suppression trials in Canada, the war crimes trials in

West Germany and the Demjanjuk trial in Jerusalem.

France's entry into this new form of legal show biz is the Barbie circus now going on in Lyons. Although the protagonist was a minor cog in the German security apparatus, the French have had to make do with what they have in hand. If you can't have a cracker, be content with a crumb and pretend it's a cracker.

Having kidnapped Barbie from Bolivia, French officials let him cool off in jail for four years before dragging him into a court in Lyons, where he has been presented as the most evil, wicked and despicable man this side of Lucifer, who would probably have received more judicious treatment from the 750 newsmen, 50 plaintiffs and various legal bureaucrats jamming the courthouse rooms and corridors. Forty prosecutors stacked against one defense lawyer, a Eurasian ex-Communist, doesn't augur well for the kind of justice that should be blind, but is turning out to be cross-eyed. Barbie is being tried under an *ex post facto* law. There was no such animal as "crimes against humanity" in the French law books at the time of Barbie's operations.

As a lieutenant in a 120-man SS unit in central France during WWII, Barbie rounded up some Jews, tortured some Resistance fighters and probably murdered some others, either in cold blood or by sending them off to die in typhus-ridden German concentration camps -- just as French security teams rounded up Nazis after the war, tortured some and murdered some. Then there was the bloody business the French committed in the Algerian war (1954-62). But what is permitted to French sadists is not permitted to German sadists. It might also be pointed out that 90% of the 76,000 Jews deported from France to Germany in WWII were arrested by Frenchmen, not Germans.

In the matter of comparative justice, the onetime French premier, the Jewish Léon Blum, emerged safe and sound from a Nazi prison after the war. How many top-ranking Nazis emerged safe and sound after their stays in British, American, French and Russian prisons?

Barbie stunned the court by refusing to listen to the prosecution's and witnesses' litany of his evil-doing. He insisted on returning to his cell where, as a student of the classics, he is reading the *Odyssey* in the original Greek. His wife having died and his son having expired in a hang glider crash shortly before he was shanghaied out of Bolivia, Barbie is left with one daughter, Ute, who is allowed to visit him but not to touch him.

Although it is not in conformity with French law, the judge finally had Barbie dragged back to the courtroom so witnesses could identify him. What the courtroom mob and the "world mob" really want -- Barbie swinging on a rope -- they won't get



because France has no death penalty. He is almost sure to get a life sentence, but assuredly his time behind bars is going to be relatively short. Already 74, with a recent prostate operation on his hospital record and suffering from high blood pressure, Barbie is certain not to serve enough time to mollify his vengeful enemies.

* * *

Jean-Marie Le Pen was given another publicity boost by French television's four-star TV program, *L'Heure de vérité* (The Hour of Truth). He took advantage of this rare opportunity for French nationalists by reemphasizing his recently announced candidacy for the presidency. He also told his viewers that since March 1986, his Front National has been allowed to appear on seven important radio and TV broadcasts, whereas the Communist Party was treated to 18 such appearances, the Socialist Party 62 and the two center parties (RPR and UDF) 107.

Polls previous to Le Pen's appearance on *L'Heure de vérité* indicated that the French people as a whole had a 17% "favorable" opinion of him. After the show, polls said the figure rose to 38%.

* * *

A recent film, *Rouge Baiser* (Red Kiss), has that most sensitive of sensitive themes: Jews and communism. Focusing on the sympathetic personality of a 15-year-old Jewish girl, Nadia, the story labors through the circles of the postwar Semitic left in Paris. Initially the youthful protagonist shares her father's burning faith in Marxism, joining the Party's student wing, marching in the street demonstrations and even going so far as to send Josef Stalin fan letters and embroidered slippers!

The immediate focus of Nadia's political outrage is The System, meaning anything from her family structure to local flics. The Gendarmerie is regularly denounced as Fascist, and the U.S. is the symbol of all that is decadent. At one Communist rally, Nadia, while being beaten by the police, is rescued by Stephane, a photographer from a "bourgeois" magazine, *Paris Match*. Nadia douses him with her stock Stalinist propaganda, but is eventually won over by her boyfriend's brand of non-adversarial politics.

Stephane's influence over Nadia is reinforced by the arrival of her mother's ex-lover, Moishe, a disillusioned Old Bolshevik just released from a Gulag. The girl's growing doubts predictably lead to a clash with her Jewish street-fighter buddies. She begins to see them as too repressive, especially when they denounce her reactionary high-heeled shoes.

Though the film is well acted and shows

a teenager living through a tumultuous period of European history, the significance of Nadia's flirtation with communism as typical of Jewish dalliance with Stalinism is at best a half-truth. Jewish involvement with French communism was pretty much all-out. Nadia's tentative posture, as a metaphor for the Jewish Story, needs a lot of editing.

Throughout the Western world, in the late 1940s, Jews had become fairly well identified with pro-Communist leftism and ultra-leftism. In the U.S., the McCarthy anti-Communist campaign was more or less openly anti-Semitic. (And for good reason: the entire apparatus of the CPUSA was practically a "Jewish club.") Jewish commentators usually attempt to dismiss this involvement as being nothing more than the "traditional Jewish dedication to principles of social justice." That argument might work for the early 1920s, but not for the late 1940s, when the reality of Stalin's terror had become generally known.

Because the linkage of Jews to communism had been well established in France years before the advent of McCarthyism, French public opinion was at least as anti-Semitic in the 1930s as was, say, German public opinion one decade earlier. The notion of the Jew as a cosmopolitan schemer indifferent to the welfare of the population at large had been reinforced in the French psyche by the turn-of-the-century Dreyfus case. On one side was the liberal tradition growing out of the Enlightenment's dedication to individual rights, which Jews and Protestants were seen to embody. Their successes in commerce, their obvious antipathy to clericalism, and their manipulative talents were seen as proof of cultural danger. On the other side was a conservative tradition spilling over from the reaction against Revolutionary excesses. Embracing this line of thought, the Catholic majority felt that the "soul" of France was in danger of being kidnapped by Jewish cosmopolitan liberalism, if not by a freemasonry of materialistic cynicism.

When the Germans invaded France in 1940, many Frenchmen simply refused to fight. The German threat to French Jewry was of no great concern to the French masses. During the occupation, no more than 2,500 Gestapo officials were required in France; the French police needed no prodding to round up and resettle hundreds of thousands of French and alien Jews eastward.

After the war, the French understandably tried to downplay the extent of their wartime anti-Semitism and collaboration. A 1969 film, *The Sorrow and the Pity*, brought back "painful" memories of anti-Jewish behavior, which many honest French observers privately admitted was

simply a reaction to the Jews' obstreperous behavior prior to the Germans' military occupation.

In modern-day France, anti-Semitism is increasing both within the political right and the political left. On the right, it was evidenced by the Front National's stunning capture of 10% of the vote in the 1985 elections. On the left, it is being linked to increasing anti-Zionist activism. Unafraid to compare Israel's heavy-handed treatment of the Palestinians with the Germans' rough handling of European Jewry, important segments of the French left portray Israel as racist and inhumanly brutal. The Jewish reaction to these accusations has been the "painful process" of selectively abandoning the left for neo-conservatism. Whether traditional French conservatives will be able to stomach Jews in their midst is an open question.

Netherlands. The grand opening of the Golden Fleece condomerie was celebrated in Amsterdam recently. The sex shop stocks 50 brands of condoms and will gift wrap purchases if requested.

* * *

The Anne Frank industry is thriving. A "definitive" version of the diary, authenticated by extensive chemical, handwriting and "historical" tests, has been published in Dutch and is in the process of being translated into English. The new edition proves that many passages had been culled from the first edition, which was published in 1947. Included in the latest redaction are some of Anne's lesbian musings. All that is still missing, say the publishers, are a few of Anne's more lecherous remarks.

From now on, woe betide anyone who utters the slightest doubts about the diary. The Anne Frank Foundation promises to haul such skeptics, wherever they may be, into court. Could that have been the reason that in its report of the publishing event, the New York Times omitted to mention the findings of a West German court that part of the diary had been written with a ballpoint pen, an invention that did not reach the Dutch market until 1951?

Carefully timed with the release of the "complete" diary was a book about Miep Gies, the Viennese-born woman credited with keeping the Frank family alive for two years. Written with the help of an American Jewess, Alison Leslie Gold, *Anne Frank Revisited* tells how Gies went to the Franks' hiding place almost every day with food and other supplies. Yet somehow the Gestapo never followed her. Somehow she was never bothered even when she went to Gestapo headquarters to try to buy her friends' freedom after they had been arrested.

The Franks, goes the legend, were betrayed by an "outsider" who was paid 60 guilders for the information. Some evil tongues have wagged that Gies herself did

the squealing, since she was never punished for helping to conceal a Jewish family on the wanted list.

Austria. The World Jewish Congress, practically a nation unto itself, not only went beyond the bounds of civilized behavior in trying to prevent the election of Kurt Waldheim as president of Austria, it hounded and slandered him to the extent that ordinary Austrians are now beginning to have second thoughts about their head of state.

Secretary of State George Shultz, hearing his master's voice (his real master) has put Waldheim on a "watch list," which means he has been subtly categorized as a war criminal and will not be allowed to set foot in the U.S. This is an unheard-of diplomatic affront to a friendly nation, all the more so because Waldheim has never been convicted of any war crime, even by a Communist court. In fact, the country that has been most prominent in Waldheim's defense and which objected most strongly to the World Jewish Congress's meddling in the internal affairs of a sovereign nation has been the USSR.

In May, Edgar M. Bronfman presided over a huge confab of WJC executives in Budapest. Previous to this, he had been flying back and forth to Moscow on a somewhat regular schedule on someone's private jet in an effort to persuade the Kremlin to let more Soviet Jews emigrate. It would be interesting to know if this expensive scurrying back and forth was charged to one of the many tax-exempt Jewish foundations or if Seagrams, the Bronfman liquor trust, paid his travel expenses. Since Edgar is actually running his own State Department, perhaps Secretary Shultz authorized payment from the U.S. treasury.

Meanwhile, Waldheim says he is going to sue Bronfman, the son of a Canadian-Jewish bootlegger, for slander. Who does the Austrian president and former UN Secretary General think he is? Ariel Sharon? There's a bona fide war criminal for you! But since he's of the right race and lives at the right time and in the right country, instead of sitting behind a plastic shield in a Jerusalem courtroom like John Demjanjuk, he is a member of the Israeli cabinet and instead of being on a watch list, when Sharon arrives in the U.S. he gets the red carpet treatment as he roams about the country tapping millions of tax-deductible dollars to fuel the Israeli war machine.

West Germany. Horror of horrors! Rudolf Hess has been writing a diary right underneath the Argus eyes of his British, French, American and Russian guards, who have orders to burn every last word that the onetime deputy führer manages to put on paper. The scandal was revealed when Charles Gabel, a French pastor allowed to visit Hess once a month, was caught red-

handed leaving Spandau with a stack of handwritten sheets. The crime was so grave that Gabel was immediately ordered out of Berlin and threatened with severe punishment if he ever tried to darken Hess's prison cell again. In fact, the French divine was double-damned because he had the temerity to write Comrade Gorbachev and beg for the release of the 93-year-old prisoner, who has not drawn a breath of free air for 46 years.

Equally ominously, someone recently took a photo of Hess wearing his old Nazi uniform. A more interesting snapshot would have shown him in the flying helmet, goggles and boots he wore on that famous 1941 flight to Scotland. Unfortunately, they were stolen from a wardrobe in Spandau's prison chapel.

Colonel Eugene Bird, the former commander of the American detachment at Spandau, suffered a fate somewhat similar to Gabel's when he wrote a book about Hess. He lost his job, was dismissed from the Army, and hounded and harassed by a bevy of CIA agents.

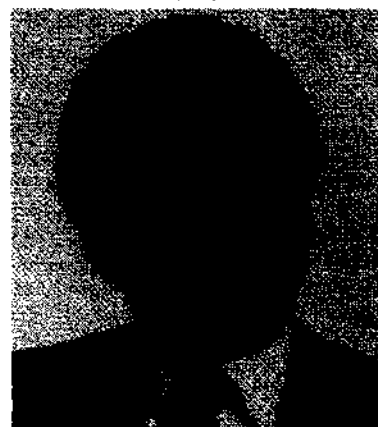
When Hess finally quits this mortal coil, the British plan to blow up Spandau and replace it with a commissary. The non-agenarian's remains will not be given to his family, but instantly cremated and his ashes scattered in the river Spree. No act of chivalry, charity or human decency may be extended to Nazis, dead or alive.

Hess recently spent a few weeks at a British military hospital in Berlin, suffering from pneumonia in his left lung. Although his son, Wolf-Rüdiger, said his father was hardly able to recognize him, Hess was eventually pronounced fit and returned to his cell in history's biggest and most expensive one-man prison.

Soviet Union. Mikhail Gorbachev must have been reading *Instauration*, though he is not on the magazine's subscription list. Maybe he receives his monthly copy by diplomatic pouch from one of those subscribers with unusual names, who have Washington and New York addresses. Anyway, the Soviet bossman slyly suggested to a group of junketing congressmen that the U.S. solve its race problem by setting up separate states for blacks, Puerto Ricans and other minorities. This, he explained, is what the Soviet Union does for its largest and most distinct nationality groups, giving them either their own republics or their own so-called regions.

The loudest to scream at Gorbachev's proposal were professional blacks like Jesse Jackson and Rep. Mickey Leland (D-TX). Who will pay for PUSH and all those federally subsidized minority enterprises if U.S. whites should have their own country and reserve their money for white projects? What the Jackson crowd fears most is any sweeping political and geographical reorganization that would deprive it of its un-

earned affirmative action perks. However, if Jackson & Co. could be guaranteed \$4 to \$5 billion a year like Israel, they might take another look at the proposition.



Leland was horrified by Gorbachev's suggestion.

Israel. Six huge, hideous glass pillars, each containing a small fountain and a gas flame, have suddenly appeared near the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem. The monument, one of the zillion dedicated to the Holocaust, is in such appallingly bad taste that even high-powered Jewish Jerusalemites have complained. The memorial, incidentally, was paid for by Israel's former chief rabbi, Shlomo Goren, who has a tax-exempt foundation in the U.S., to which a certain Jack Burstyn, a survivor who lives in Springfield (NJ), contributed \$300,000. A large slice of this sum would have gone into the U.S. treasury if the government had had the guts to disallow tax-deductibility on oversized Jewish gifts to Israel.

* * *

Continuing to demonstrate that it can get away with almost anything, Israel arrogantly turned down Norway's request to permit the International Atomic Energy Agency to determine how it had used two Norwegian shipments of heavy water, which contains deuterium, an all-important ingredient in the recipe for nuclear bombs. In explaining the refusal, Foreign Minister Shimon Peres snickered that the IAEA was traditionally "unobjective."

At present, Israel is revving up its nuclear weapons research by developing a "directed-energy nuclear weapon." Since a similar project is underway in the U.S., Israel's program is not exactly a coincidence. As proved by the Pollard case, the Zionist state has spies in high places in the American defense network. Edward Teller, the one-footed Hungarian Jew known as Bombfather Jr. for inventing the H-bomb, has been commuting back and forth to Israel of late and is probably a driving force behind Israel's advanced nuclear weaponry. A directed-energy nuke, by the way, is one that focuses the blast at a specific target; a beamed fireball is another way of describing it.

Elsewhere



Israel is also accelerating its political and diplomatic pressure on India to mount a joint air raid on Pakistan's nuclear reactor, which may or may not be producing the material for nuclear bombs. Having attacked the Iraqi reactor in Baghdad without any serious international repercussions, Israel believes it would be a piece of cake to destroy the Pakistani reactor at Kahuta. India, which has a fairly solid record of voting against Israel at the UN, still refuses to go along.

Malaysia. Prime Minister Dr. Mahathir is a unique politician. He not only speaks his mind but speaks it about Zionism. In reply to critics, he denies he is "anti-Jew," just opposed to the "extremist nationalism" of many Jews. Mahathir floored rival candidates in last year's elections. In his party's nomination contest for Prime Minister last April he barely hung on to his job by gathering a slim majority of the ballots.

Black Africa. From *Zip 200*, a part-time Africanist. Two Negro nations or tribes of Africa have in their native pagan pantheon gods with a remarkable "consciousness" of racial differences. One of these divinities is Juok, the creator god of the Shilluk peoples of east Africa.

Juok found white sand in the north, and from it made white men. He traveled down the Nile, and used its brown mud to make brown men. Then he arrived south of the Nile cataracts, discovered black earth and from it made black men.

The second god is more interesting:

Nzame, high god of the Fan people of the Congo, lived on Earth with his three sons: Whiteman, Blackman and Gorilla. Blackman and Gorilla and all their kin were disobedient, and so Nzame took his considerable wealth, his wives and his son Whiteman and went away to live on the east coast.

Gorilla and his kin went off into the jungle to seek food. Blackman and his folk remained where they were, but without the resources and help of Nzame they were forced to live an ignorant and perilous life, merely managing to survive.

Both Blackman and Gorilla and all their peoples are still irresistibly attracted to the West, where Nzame lives with his rich white son.

Often more truth about Africa is found in the ancient myths of primitive jungle peoples than in today's American periodicals.

Source: *A Guide to the Gods*, compiled by Richard Carlyon (William Morrow, New York, 1982)

South Africa. Though it came as a surprise to Dan Rather fans, who only heard what was bad about Prime Minister P.W. Botha's National Party and only what was good about his left-wing opposition, the NP won a resounding victory in the May elections, latching on to 123 of the 166 white seats in the South African Parliament. Even more surprising and more disconcerting to Ratherites was the election gains of the Conservative Party -- from 17 to 22 seats -- and the election losses of the liberal Progressive Federal Party -- from 25 to 19 seats. For the first time in South African political history, a conservative political group,

whose members are far to the right of the National Party and are strict, unreconstructed practitioners of the Apartheid creed, has succeeded the PFP as the NP's official opposition party.

* * *

Harry Oppenheimer's Anglo-American Corp., one of the world's largest conglomerates and South Africa's largest, seemingly will do anything to make a buck. One of its subsidiaries has captured 50% of the market of a skin lightener, 30 million packages of which are bought by South African blacks each year. The chemical works for a while, but its "depigmentizer," hydroquinone, can cause permanent disfigurement. As many as 40% of South Africa's black women are rumored to suffer from its uglifying effects. First it bleaches, then the skin turns dark again, this time often speckled with coarse black spots, giving to the epidermis of its "dying-to-look-white" users a very unattractive "caviar texture."

Somewhat similar skin lighteners are sold in the U.S., but the hydroquinone content is restricted by law to 2% and warnings must be placed on the label. Oppenheimer's money-making product is not bound by any such regulations.

Japan. It recalled the 1930s, when Japanese militarists censored the mouthings and antics of liberals with bullets. In May, a Japanese reporter of the left-skewed *Asahi Shimbun*, one of the country's four national newspapers, was shotgunned to death and another newsman wounded. A rightist group, the Volunteer Army for the Independence of the Japanese Race, claimed responsibility for the deed and promised to execute all *Asahi* employees unless the newspaper stopped undermining "national self-respect."

Stirrings



Flagophobia

The Star Spangled Banner may fly proudly over the 50 states, but only four states still fly Confederate flags. Alabama and South Carolina let the Stars and Bars flutter in the wind beneath the Stars and Stripes. In Mississippi and Georgia, the Confederate flag is part of the state flags.

The NAACP, crying out that they are reminders of slavery, wants to see all Confederate flags hauled down. The Sons of Confederate Veterans wants them to stay up. The United Daughters of the Confederacy is waffling. "I don't think that flags represent slavery," said Caroline Perkey, the UDC's president-general. "At the same time, I shudder whenever I see those flags in the hands of white supremacists or the Klan. As to whether they should be taken down, we'd rather avoid getting involved in such controversial issues."

It is Instauration's educated guess that Confederate flags will soon come down everywhere and, if they escape burning, will

end up in the musty basements of musty Dixie museums. Minority racists and Majority wimps have come to look upon these flags as a sort of Americanized symbol of Nazism. In some Western countries and in some American states, it is now a crime to flaunt any banner with a swastika on it. The day is not too far off when Southerners may spend time behind bars for hoisting the Stars and Bars.

There is little difference and little distance between suppression of a group's flag and suppression of the group itself. Trashing their flag may be the most effective way to bring this truth home to Southerners. But it is not the flag the liberal-minority coalition is really attacking: it is the whole fascinating and (to them) maddening complex of art, manners, tradition and Gone-with-the-Windism represented by the word "Southern."

An Irishman Objects

TV and movies have been mounting a steady racist campaign against WASPs for several decades now, and all that WASPs have done about it has been to sit and take it -- just as Germans worldwide have sat and taken the day-in, day-out hate poured on them by the Holocaust crowd. Italians raise a little hell when

Sicilian mobsters are shown on the silver or electronic screen. The Irish hardly make a peep on the rare occasions they are put on the Hollywood griddle.

Jack Foley, an Irishman who writes a column for the San Jose Mercury News (Dec. 21, 1986) is the exception that proves the rule. He took his two young kids to see Steven Spielberg's animated cartoon, *An American Tail*, about a family of Russian Jews, all of whom are portrayed as "nice" mice. Lo, what did Jack see but a crooked Tammany politician mouse with a drinking problem. Of all the various ethnic groups shown in the film, only the Irishman was given a negative trait -- that of alcoholism.

Foley was outraged, mainly because Hollywood Jews (he didn't call them that, of course, only "insensitive, misguided spalpeens") had deliberately insulted and demeaned the Irishness he was trying to instill in his children.

Foley tried to get through to Spielberg, but the person on the other end of the phone said the great one was too busy to talk. He called the scriptwriters, whose names, Tony Geiss and Judy Freudberg, did not have an Irish or even an Anglo ring. Geiss, "genuinely embarrassed," blamed it on another non-Celt named Don Bluth, a co-producer, whose rationale for the racial slight was, "It was the truth." Bluth, ironically, had just moved his film company to Ireland to avoid California and U.S. taxes.

No Reply

It was a happy, festive occasion, the New York Times' annual "Bulldog Dinner" for the foreign press -- until all the calorie-rich entrées had been washed down with expensive wines and the time came for questions. The first one was posed by Masaki Sato, a Japanese press officer, who addressed it to Joe Lelyveld, the Times foreign editor. "How many Jewish editors are employed at the New York Times?" Sato bluntly asked. Silence, utter silence -- which Sato broke with a follow-up. Why does the paper cover "so many Jewish stories," he wanted to know. This time the silence was even more deafening.

Finally, as a diversion, Mina Joffe, the wife of Israeli press officer Meir Joffe, yelled out, "How many blue-eyed people are employed at the New York Times?"

It's amusing that the ever-probing, ever-specific-answer-demanding Timesmen couldn't and wouldn't answer a simple question, especially since every mediocrat in Zoo City knows that all the top editors in the New York Times are Jewish, as are the publisher and his top aides.

Having answered Sato's first question directly and having answered his second question in many articles over the years, Instauration will now make a stab at addressing Ms. Joffe's unanswered query. The answer, at least as it applies to the higher echelons of the Times, is probably close to zero.

Can the Ninth Amendment Save Us?

Over the last year Instauration has devoted some space to the Pace people, who believe that a 27th Amendment, limiting citizenship to Americans of Northern European origin, would put the U.S. back on track.

Now along comes someone with the notion we should entrust our survival to the Ninth Amendment. The someone is an expert on constitutional law and prefers to be known as Demos. Let us allow Demos to present his case, mostly in his own words:

I believe white nationalists are overlooking two potent legal tactics. I call the two tactics "judicial" and "political." Both are perfectly legal and likely to gain image points for their advocates on the national scene. The judicial tactic is based on the Ninth Amendment, which can be used as a weapon against the entire spectrum of civil rights laws that, by definition, have abridged the

traditional rights that the Constitution reserved for the people.

The Ninth can not only be employed to reverse the federal school policy; it is also applicable to overturning housing, employment and public accommodation laws.

The political tactic is based on the simple recognition that most, if not all, civil rights policies are unpopular, on the fact that the basic principle of government by the people has been deeply ingrained in public opinion. Majority activists have been missing a golden opportunity every time the national news carries a story on civil rights marches or demonstrations. Instead of standing on the sidelines screaming epithets, which the media rely on to discredit the screamers, our people should call for referenda on housing laws, busing and the denial of the right of property owners to sell or rent to whom they choose.

A few years ago the people of California overwhelmingly voted down an open housing law. About the same proportion of voters (2 to 1) would turn down a national referendum on that issue and on such smaller violations of the Constitution as affirmative action, busing and school prayer. Petitions for direct votes of the people on these issues should be directed to state and federal legislators, as well as to governors and the White House. Next year being a general election, Majority members should set up a constant cry for referenda on such matters. This would cause the civil rights crowd and their political frontmen to do a lot of squirming. Referendists can stave off charges of racism by taking the high moral ground and declaring that the bottom line is whether the minorities should continue to rule or whether political power should be returned to the people. Because of fear or effective media brainwashing or both, most Majority members shy away from acknowledging any racial preferences. Practically all of them, however, support "government by the people" as a basic principle of American statecraft.

Any politician who opposes direct voting should not be allowed to duck the issue, which must always be presented as minority rule vs. democratic rule. It should be emphasized that the people's traditional rights, such as school prayer and freedom of association, are being destroyed by willful minorities who depend on the media to pressure the judiciary. These traditional rights are precisely Ninth Amendment rights, which are Constitutionally protected from federal intrusion. The direct votes of the people would redefine and relegitimize them, thereby overturning any Supreme Court ruling to the contrary.

DEMOS

Two Books Worth Noting

- *Conspiracy Against Freedom*. A documented, 228-page account of one of the Anti-Defamation League's greatest feats of censorship -- forcing Liberty Lobby's news commentaries off the Mutual Broadcasting System and local radio stations. The suit filed against the ADL for this underhanded harassment produced some interesting information on how this unregistered foreign agency operates. Order from Liberty Lobby, 300 Independence Ave., S.E., Washington, D.C. 20003. Softcover, \$12.95. Hardcover, \$17.95.

- *Never a Dull*. The WWII experiences of an Australian pilot. In addition to graphic and grim descriptions of the air bombardment of Germany, the author, W.G. Manifold, seriously questions some of the more common Holocaust yarns. Order from Wiswell Ruffin House, P.O. Box 1449, Temecula, CA 92390. 294 pages. Price not stated.

Arabs vs. Ice Cream Magnate

A strong anti-Jewish protest was staged by 20 Arab Americans, who picketed a Haagen-Dazs ice cream store in Birmingham, an affluent suburb of Detroit. Reuben Mattus, the head of Haagen-Dazs, is known to be the financial angel of the Jewish Defense

League, one of the biggest, if not the biggest gang of terrorists in the U.S.

When a local Jew, Herman Yagoda, heard of the demonstration, he rushed to the store and bought up as much ice cream as he could handle, passing it out free to friends and passersby who heard about the giveaway. In the end, the Arab protest actually put more money than ever in Haagen-Dazs' coffers.

It's not easy to fight America's richest (per capita) population group.

Not So Lucky the Second Time Around

Many oppressed whites agree that the ball of their oppression started rolling with the Supreme Court's 1954 ruling in the case of *Brown vs. Board of Education of Topeka*. Eight years ago the case was revived, but did not make it to court until two months ago. The plaintiff was Linda Brown Smith, the daughter of Oliver Brown, the black railroad worker who was the principal in the original case and whose lawyers managed to convince the Noisome Nine that a separate education was not an equal education. Ms. Brown claimed that "vestiges of discrimination" still prevailed through the device of neighborhood schools.

This time around the blacks lost. Federal Judge Richard D. Rogers ruled that, though the Topeka schools were not in perfect racial balance, they had "achieved a high level of integration."

Yankee Know-How

It's the old, old story. An ingenious American tinkerer invents something pretty sensational and before it gets on the market, the Japanese are making a fortune out of it. Donald Richardson, 31, devised and patented a floating shock absorber when he was only 19. Japan's giant Suzuki Motor Co. then proceeded to install it on some 1.7 million motorbikes, without bothering to properly reimburse Richardson.

Last March a U.S. federal court jury in Los Angeles awarded Richardson \$19 million by way of compensation. "Suzuki just couldn't acknowledge that a young American garage inventor could actually do better than their in-house people," explained Richardson's lawyer.

Defender of Polish Honor

Norman Davies is widely recognized as the leading historian of Poland in the West. The British scholar was chosen for a professorship at Stanford last year, but later rejected after a backlash developed among many of the school's Jewish history professors. They accused him of being "insensitive" to Jews by finding too much good in the Polish people. Davies responded by suing the university, four professors, three administrators and a graduate student for fraud, misrepresentation, breach of contract, discrimination and defamation. He is seeking up to \$9 million in damages.

Davies has recently been accused by Lucy S. Dawidowicz of having "peppered" some of his writing "with anti-Semitic tidbits" (Commentary, March 1987).

Anyone curious about what passes for an "anti-Semitic tidbit" these days would be well advised to obtain the April 9 edition of the New York Review of Books. It contains "Poles and Jews: An Exchange," featuring a long reply by Davies. Only toward the end of the reply does it become fully apparent why many Jewish academics now regard him as their greatest foe. He is determined to open up the buried side of Eastern European history.

In all of today's pop history, and most academic history as well,

Jews can do no wrong, while Slavic and Baltic peoples can do little right. Davies would destroy these myths, first by showing why, for example, there were huge upsurges in Polish anti-Semitism in the wake of all three invasions by the Red Army (in 1919-20, 1939 and 1944-45). The main reason is simple: vast numbers of Jews were Communist collaborators, and, "to put the perspective of many Poles emotively, Jews were seen to be dancing on Poland's grave."

Davies quotes a Jewish observer of the pro-Soviet demonstrations in Lwów: "Whenever a political march, or protest meeting, or some other sort of joyful event took place, the visual effect was unambiguous -- Jews." And he mentions the Jewish doctor in Wielkie Oczy who described how local Jewish youths formed a "komsomol" and toured the countryside to destroy Catholic shrines. Even Jan Karski, the famous courier of the Polish underground who was later decorated in Israel, is quoted at length on the subject of Jewish Bolshevism. Karski concludes:

It is universally believed [in Polish opinion] that the Jews betrayed Poland and the Poles, that they are all communists at heart, and that they went over to the Bolsheviks with flags waving. Indeed, in most towns, the Jews *did* welcome the Bolsheviks with bouquets, with speeches and with declarations of allegiance . . .

None of this is news to Instaurationists. It may not even be news to many New York Review of Books readers. What is laudatory about Prof. Davies is that he is forcing onto the public stage many such alleged "tidbits" of history which are (perhaps) widely known but only furtively communicated. He demands that the furtiveness cease. And he insists that the moralistic searchlight be briefly removed from the National Socialists and affixed on the Communists and their collaborators.

Celtic Scouts

The Celtic Scouts of America are headquartered in Canada, but they are not Canada firsters. The organization calls North America "Iargail," the U.S. "Slargail," Canada "Niargail" and "otherwise forgets about the common border." The Celtic Scouts have junior and senior levels (under and over 16, respectively) and have a pretty full agenda -- field engineering, survival science, self-defense skills, precision and silent drill teams, competitive athletics, pipes and drums and ancient arts (dance, poetry, storytelling and hobbycrafting). The group's definition of Celts, whom Carleton Coon classified as early Nordics, is rather broad: "Scots/Irish and Ukrainian or Balt and Basque . . . are variations of the Celt."

But not everyone is welcome. "Our focus and mandate is of, by and for our own kind and is not intended to be against the equal rights and freedoms of any other forum, special interest body, etc. Pursuant to that Declaration, we ask all airy-fairy tinkerbells and hobnailed extremists to apply elsewhere." The address of the Celtic Scouts of America is P.O. Box 222, Adelaide, Toronto, Ontario M5C 2J1, Canada.

Instauration, by the way, knows nothing about this organization beyond what is stated in its illustrated green flyer.

Ponderable Poem

*The Clock strikes one that just struck two --
Some schism in the Sum --
A Vagabond for Genesis
Has wrecked the Pendulum --*

Emily Dickinson

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 9

AUGUST 1987



ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION AND
THE END OF INNOCENCE (PART II)

Safety Valve

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

☐ French reaction to the Barbie trial remains unchanged -- an excess of show business, together with violent pressure on public opinion by media propaganda and Holocaust lectures in every school. But too much is too much. Most Frenchmen are frankly irritated by this superabundance of "remembering." Barbie's own attitude has been "above the fray," while his opponents never cease to argue against each other.

French subscriber

☐ The radio just brought the news that a woman in South Africa, whose daughter and son-in-law are unable to have children, has agreed to carry a baby for them. A grandmother producing her own grandchildren!

022

☐ Instauration tells us that whites are the Rolls-Royces of humanity, and the other races are the Datsuns, Yugos and Model Ts. The analogy is apt. The human being is the most complicated chemical machine in the world, and the more complicated and complex the machine, the more critical its needs for proper fuel and lubrication -- in the case of humans, fresh food, proper nutrition and exercise. So why are the Rolls-Royces losing ground? Put it this way. If you have a brand new Rolls-Royce and you buy the cheapest, low-quality fuel for it (junk food) and you don't bother to grease and oil it regularly (couch potatoes), how long do you think it will run? If the Yugo is given the right fuel and regular lube jobs, what's the result? It will be going great guns long after the Rolls is towed to the shop -- or the junk heap.

606

☐ I heard from the curator of the Father Coughlin Museum at the Shrine of the Little Flower that Norman Lear's People for the American Way has demanded microfilms of all the museum's documents. She laughingly told me they don't even have a copy machine, much less a microfilm gizmo.

038

☐ I sent President Carter a picture of Amy cut from one of the Boston papers. I told him to send her a bar of soap since she looked like she hadn't seen one in weeks. I also chastised him for allowing her to be taken advantage of by the likes of convicted drug peddler Abbie Hoffman.

865

☐ The new discovery of Homo sapiens evidence in Sydney from 47,000 years ago upsets the whole African genesis school of thought and may strengthen Coon's theories about separate origins.

Australian subscriber

☐ Jews are so delighted with their discovery of the Righteous Gentile that they should be encouraged to seek out that even rarer creature, the Righteous Hebrew.

601

☐ Aside from special assignments, Kissinger's been out of office since 1977. Isn't it time for him to shut up?

441

☐ Imagine my surprise upon discovering that Jim and Tammy Bakker are connected with church work. I always thought they sold real estate and owned and operated a theme park. And isn't Oral Roberts' primary job that of owning a college and a hospital? The Christianity pitch was just a door-opener for suckers.

455

☐ The Majority owes its thanks to the writer of the piece on New Zealand (Elsewhere, June) for coming up with the concept of "demographic injustice" and, by implication, "demographic justice." We should try using this as a slogan in our demand for the preservation of the white race, in the same way that "social justice," "economic justice" and all the other phony but high-sounding catchphrases have been used so effectively against us. The left learned that cries for "equal justice" and "equal rights" were more prudent and productive than "destroy America!" and "bring down the white man" (though they mean the same thing). How long will it be before our side understands that talk of "racial conservation" and "demographic justice" will help us much more than the screams of "white power" and "nigger go home," as heard in Forsyth County and Howard Beach?

317

☐ A coin dealer tells me he buys but does not sell Krugerrands. Melted down gold knows no nationality. Do you suppose verboten gold finds its way into such holier-than-thou coins as the Maple Leaf and the U.S. Eagle?

856

☐ In his San Francisco Chronicle column (May 21, 1987), Larry Liebert passes along, without comment, the following ethnic joke:

Democratic pollster Harrison Hickman reportedly summed up Pierre du Pont's chances of winning the presidency by saying, "When you have the first name of a maitre d' in a French restaurant and the last name that invokes [sic] toxic waste, you have problems."

Suppose Elie Wiesel was running for office. It's not hard to imagine Mr. Liebert's thunderous denunciation of anyone who might say, "When you have a last name that sounds like a small, untrustworthy animal, you have problems." Or if Muhammad Ali were running and someone said, "With a name like an Arab terrorist, you have problems."

940

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□ In a previous issue a correspondent called Spain a homogeneous nation. The country has four ethnic groups with four languages. Catalan is no closer to Castilian than it is to Italian or French. Basque is closer to the speech of Georgia (USSR). The Gallegos of northwest Spain, who speak Galician, are often tall blonds. Spain is no more uniform than Louisiana.

337

□ I see by the local paper that more and more courts are ordering universities to let shanties built by anti-Apartheid rabble rousers stand. I wish some brave campus group would really test the free-speech sentiments of those same courts by erecting a witch-doctor's hut or African "presidential palace," perhaps with a stuffed, black-faced, bone-in-the-nose savage or outrageously medal-laden dictator inside. It would be a legitimate protest -- showing what will happen if the blacks take over South Africa. Should this be done, my, how fast the college administration and the courts would change their tune of tolerance.

229

□ Did English poet John Dryden prophesy "Contragate" in his "Absalom and Achitophel"?

Those very Jews, who, at their very best,
Their humour more than loyalty
express'd,
Now wondered why so long they had
obey'd
An idol monarch, which head hands had
made;
Thought they might ruin him they could
create,
Or melt him to that golden calf, a State.

926

□ I was saddened to see that the outstanding Negro pitcher, Dwight Gooden, has been suspended briefly from his livelihood merely because he indulges, in the privacy of his own home, in a recreational drug of his own choice. It's front-office baseball bigots of the Al Campanis (white) stripe that are standing in the way of this talented young man's path to the Baseball Hall of Fame in Cooperstown. And why do they care even if the young ebony superstar were to ingest a little bit of "nose candy" before a game? Is it that these old racists are afraid a black man would make baseball history by being the first player to pitch and catch in his own no-hitter?

842

□ AIDSville friends tell me that the city fathers look at the overwhelming invasion of Southeast Asians as a mixed blessing. When they arrive, they are so poor that they usually can't afford better accommodations than the Tenderloin. But, because they are tireless and industrious, they soon earn enough money to improve their quarters and, in time, the neighborhood. The city gets urban renewal without spending a dime of public money. Somewhat the same thing happened when the fags renovated and preserved the old buildings in the black section.

422

□ Jews have such a rigid, inflexible ideological perspective that they cannot deal with facts. I used to beat them in jury trials, day in and day out, year after year.

481

□ About Instauration's position on U.S. English: I would agree if bilingualism weren't going to cost so damn much money. Look at the wasted Canadian dollars that go into producing and marking street signs (highway) and instructions. We already have several pages of Spanish in most of our telephone directories, and the California ones carry ads in Oriental languages. In some border towns like Bisbee (AZ), the highway people don't even bother with English. All signs are in Spanish, and if you can't understand them, you're in for a traffic citation. OSHA, pressured by Hispanic groups, is putting its own pressure on employers to post bilingual safety instructions. Our insurance costs will soar even higher as judges award outrageous settlements to immigrants who claim damages for injuries incurred because they were unable to read directions or instructions. I never really cared whether or not millions of children mindlessly dumped on society each year were properly educated. An intelligent friend told me, "Oh, but you will, when you begin to have to pay for their mistakes." At first I didn't believe him, but I certainly do today. The mistakes of bank tellers, phone operators, construction workers, auto workers and mail order catalog people are increasing in frequency and so are our bills for them.

920

□ In the Baby M case, Whitehead, the surrogate mom, was rightfully required to surrender the baby to the father and the contractual mother. Otherwise, the whole surrogate mothering business could go down the drain, which would be bad news for Instauration's Nordic Survival Project. I was particularly outraged when I heard on the news that Mrs. Whitehead at one point had threatened to lodge false criminal complaints against the father, to the effect that he had sexually molested Whitehead's 10-year-old daughter. Purpose of her lie was to blackmail him into letting her keep the baby. From what I know of her, this Whitehead is no lady and no prize, and I would have to question her fitness to be a mother in any sense.

200

□ I have read only the first five short chapters of 1939: In the Shadow of War by Robert Kee. There is much about British machinations in Palestine. On page 49, Jewish refugees in England are advised by fellow Jews, "Do not make yourself conspicuous by speaking loudly, nor by your manner of dress. The Englishman greatly dislikes ostentation." That is as futile as advising cats not to chase mice.

600

□ Iceland has its first AIDS victim -- some ratbag who had just returned from Christian social work in Africa. Therefore it is essential that foreign students in Reykjavik be screened to prevent any further threat to our only pure gene pool.

Icelandic subscriber

□ Zip 953's reaction (July) to my short story, "Trend," is puzzling. While I will not quarrel with the individual's dislike of the story itself -- each to his own taste -- I am rather annoyed by the statement that it is "weakened further by the cheap obscenity." The few, relatively mild four-letter words in the story were carefully chosen to help impart a feeling of reality to the situation: a Negro male thinking and speaking under pressure. Would Zip 953 have found the story more realistic if Bubba had said, "Oh, my goodness gracious!" instead of using his earthy obscenity? The truth is that Negroes do use those words -- and others I studiously avoided -- every hour of every day, and to omit them in that situation would be to strip the story of all contact with reality.

Closely related to the complaint, I think, are the letters I see from time to time asking that Instauration cease running pictures of black males with white females because such photos offend the writers' sensibilities. Do these correspondents believe that pretending a problem does not exist will make it go away? Suffering offensive scenes and language are the price we pay for living in the real world. Rather than walling ourselves off to avoid contact with such phenomena, we ought to view these images and sounds as a constant reminder of the need to reclaim our proper place in the world.

Douglas Olson

□ Was in Vegas for a couple of days. Am I the only man who went to see the people and the architecture, not to whore or gamble? Interesting town -- the seniors in their RVs are much in evidence. I like Vegas; it has no pretensions. It is what it is. Our surfer should go there; lots of ladies eyeballing me (not hookers). Living there is cheap if you don't gamble. It looks as if the hotels on the Strip can't afford, say, Joan Rivers, so they hire a guy who impersonates her. I saw Elvis clones at another show. Food is très inexpensive. I paid \$2.44 for a breakfast costing \$4.37 in Glendale.

912

□ I have a lot of sympathy for those who belong to the ministries of the TV evangelists. Most of them are decent people who are sneered at by sophisticates and lied to by their bosses and politicians. Because they feel helpless to effect change, as a last chance they connected up with the Jesus freaks who promise a big reward in the hereafter. If the political climate would change, they could be won over to our side.

305

□ George Kennan was interviewed by Walter Cronkite recently. He says the next flashpoint might be Korea, a "sleeper." A "limited isolationist," he confessed to being wrong 40 years ago in thinking we could mount secret operations. Now he opines, "They don't fit with our character We can't keep secrets." Kennan says 9/10ths of our thinking on foreign policy is based on domestic considerations. He believes in a formal declaration of war against states like Iran and Libya so that we will be legally allowed to take such steps as seizing bank accounts and assets. Finally, he wants a "Council of Wise Men" to advise the nation on foreign policy.

556

Safety Valve

□ I recently spent a week in Washington. As a former resident and occasional visitor, I noticed two things about the city. It has become much darker and less cordial than it was even a year ago. Compared to New York, Washington always had a sort of Southern graciousness, but that is fast disappearing. Whether it be in Garfinkels or Peoples Drugs, the only faces seen across the counter are black, and rather surly ones at that. Service is rendered at a snail's pace. I shudder to think of the caliber of "public servants" employed by the government.

631

□ Speaking of discretion and valor, "Above All, Watch Your Words" (May 1987) again illustrates the problems we Northern Europeans face in our efforts to organize to promote the survival of our race. Some type of organization is necessary if we want to be more effective toward achieving our goal, but since the first and most important struggle we have to win is for the hearts and minds of our own race -- which have been carefully conditioned to be against their own interests -- it should be evident that violence (in word as well as deed) can only hurt us. Perhaps our best initial approach is to organize loosely in the form of discussion groups that would engage solely in discussions and various kinds of social activities, in order to reduce the intellectual and spiritual isolation many of us now experience.

339



□ Let me suggest that Satcom Sam undertake a statistical study of how the major networks schedule their Holocaust programs. In the last few years I seem to have detected two very distinct Holocaust "seasons" on TV. They occur during the first two weeks in early spring and the first two weeks in November. This coincides, roughly, with the periods before Easter and Christmas. Blunting the emotional impact of these holidays by making Christians feel guilty about what Gentiles have done to Jews, instead of allowing them to reflect on those who crucified their Savior, can be accomplished rather simply by focusing the public mind on a gruesomeness which obliterates all other feelings. The victorious Allies did this at Nuremberg, when horror stories from the trial obliterated the reality of what was happening to the Oder-Niesse and Sudeten Germans. Spring of this year saw Holocaust tear-jerkers continue past Easter and into May. It is doubtful, however, that this expanded schedule will carry over into the last months of fall. Subjecting the public to horror stories that close to Christmas might have an adverse effect on consumer spending. Since Jewish merchants are now geared to this annual buying spree, horror, guilt and negativity are out. From Thanksgiving to Christmas Eve optimism must be cultivated. Christians must be allowed to feel good about themselves. But in time this respite will be the only one left. Holocaust programs may soon run continuously, and a ten-month season is not entirely out of the question.

113

□ I can't help but wonder how different "free enterprise," as envisioned by Reagan and his kosher conservatives, is from Russian communism with the breaks it gives to "moonlighters." When I think of Reagan's free enterprise, I remind myself of the extinction of white family farms, which are being replaced by collectivized (corporate) farming on the Soviet model. As with the kulaks, American farmers are being driven off the land en masse. Meanwhile, the jobs of thousands of printers, textile workers, steel workers and machinists go overseas to the Pacific rim nations of the East, where workers work for a pittance. Everyone loses out but the Ivan Boesky's and Carl Icahns. And as always, while we go on supplying food and computer technology to the Soviet bloc and billions to Israel, disaster looms on the horizon. And still the whites in this country sit mutely and take it. If they have taken this much, no doubt they will take everything that's coming as well. I certainly don't view the Communist menace kindly, but I feel that the funny men with the funny noses in the funny suits running New America mean me and my family much more harm in the long run than does the abstract Soviet threat halfway across the world.

669

□ Re the attack on the USS Stark. Not one public figure to date, not wimp Shultz or any government spokesman, has compared it with the Israeli attack on the USS Liberty.

190

□ I was once an ardent supporter of the Israelis and their seemingly endless struggles against the Palestinians and the rest of their Arab neighbors. Feeling that Jews deserved some piece of the world to call their own, I was willing to ignore the terrible price paid by the Palestinians. But I can no longer ignore the consequences of political Zionism when scholarly books are banned in my own country. Writers have been arrested, imprisoned and financially ruined in "democratic" Canada for daring to express opinions that run counter to the "Authorized Version" of history. My government is spending millions to ferret out 20 old men who may or may not have been Nazi prison guards nearly 50 years ago. Racist accusations and attacks against Canadians of Eastern European and German extraction are an everyday event and nobody seems to care. However, if swastikas mysteriously appear on a few synagogues, it's international news. If, as has happened, some rabbi gets caught in the act of painting those swastikas, the whole thing is hushed up and quickly forgotten. I'm tired of Israeli spies. I'm sick of Israeli propaganda, the ceaseless wailing and weeping and the unending cruelty perpetrated upon the Palestinians.

Canadian subscriber

□ Pluralization of "cover-up" ("Son of Watergate," April 1987) should be "covers-up" and not "cover-ups." Let's not be participants in grammatical decadence.

943

[Editor's Note: Please check your Webster's.]

□ John Nobull (Dec. 1986) wrote one of the best things I've read in his column -- or in any other part of the mag. I'm referring to his conversation with the liberal Hypokrites. Magnificent stuff!

British subscriber

□ I've been watching Bill Moyers' series on the Constitution on PBS, about how the document protects us from the tyranny of the Majority and without it the South would still own slaves. Moyers interviewed Ronald Dworkin, a law professor at New York U and Oxford, an articulate shyster who says that England does not have a written constitution because it relies upon the customs of a relatively homogeneous people in the administration of its law system, whereas America's written constitution is a result of the nation's diversity. It took Dworkin several thousand words to make known his opposition to the Bakke decision. He had the gall to say that after the civil rights law outlawed discrimination on the basis of color, "we" found out that that did not solve the problem. So on came affirmative action. What's this "we" stuff, Dworkin?

922

□ We fall into a trap when we concentrate only on the mind when educating children. What prestige schools end up with is a student body full of nerds and minorities. The aim of education is the fully rounded individual. Who wants to go to a university that turns out candidates for shrinks? There's more to life than book-learning.

776

□ That was a fascinating piece on Nathaniel Hawthorne (Jan. 1987). But -- a big BUT in capital letters -- even from a distance of over 100 years and plenty of miles, it sounds mighty like he was lusting after the Jewess, Mrs. Solomons, and envying her husband.

British subscriber

□ The view by some that homosexuality is partly genetic in origin doesn't wash with me. It gives the homos the "they can't help it" excuse. Since the overwhelming majority don't have children and therefore don't pass on their genes, why are there so many of them around? I think their number is directly proportional to favorable attitudes toward homosexuality. A lot of men, for reasons that range from shyness to inferiority feelings to doubts about their ability to "perform" (I love that word, as though one were in a circus), are afraid to approach women. They take the homosexual way out now because it is so "acceptable" in modern society, or what passes for society. I am quite sure in times past, when acceptance was minimal or negative, the pansy ratio was much smaller.

327

□ Zoo City has a special division of tax-supported inspectors, whose function it is to check on kosher products. If the kosher rules have been incorrectly followed or the product is incorrectly labeled, the seller is subject to a heavy fine and even imprisonment. It is somehow the duty of the non-Jewish community to enforce and subsidize this Jewish dietary superstition. We also have laws compelling employers to fix the working hours of an Orthodox Jewish employee so nothing will interfere with his religious practices, i.e., no work on Saturday, leaving early on Friday evenings, and so on. One wonders at the Jews' ability to impose their views on the rest of the community. Above all, there is the very common practice of circumcision. This cruel and bloody amputation has no medical value. It was adopted in barbaric times by barbaric people as a substitute for sacrificing the first-born son to the gods.

111

□ A recent issue of Newsweek tells of Chicago mobster Joseph (Mr. Clean) Farriola's new mansion in a posh suburb. "Home values jumped 20% the day Joe moved in," crows a neighbor. "Now we have the safest streets in America." Instaurationists should mortgage everything, buy six homes in any "exclusive" neighborhood, then announce one home will be occupied by a Chicago torpedo. Presto! We then sell off the houses for a 20% profit. I always thought social-climbing yuppies wanted to live near captains of industry, international lawyers and Mayflower descendants. Now we find out the most desirable neighbor is an Al Capone heir. Call it Mafia chic!

912

□ The woman of the cover picture on the May issue looked like an Alpine-Nordic hybrid to me. You could have picked a much more Nordic type. I think pure Nordics are much rarer than Instauration does. No more than 10% of Europeans.

109

□ Gorbachev recently twitted a gaggle of U.S. congressmen visiting Moscow that we Americans listen far too much to the complainers in our midst -- e.g., to Jews who fan the flames of the refusenik issue. In recent months a bunch of college-age tourists accosted a Soviet UN official in New York over the immigration question, causing the official sourly to respond, "I wish all the Jews would leave Russia. My country's air would be cleaner." At this point America is nothing but the cat's paw of vengeful Jews. The USSR by contrast is a white nation which openly scorns Jewish machinations and fearlessly calls them by their proper name. My opinion of the Russians -- despite all their shortcomings -- grows constantly more favorable. Let us not be maneuvered into any form of grave confrontation with this last bastion of our race, whether by Jewish hawks like Kenneth Adelman and Richard Perle or by "human rights" agitators demanding special privileges for Soviet Jewry.

205

□ During the course of his engagement party to a beautiful, tall blonde WASP of my acquaintance, I heard a little Jewish doctor refer to her leeringly as "a genetic factory." Though the woman protested his crass appreciation at the time, it did not prevent her from going ahead and marrying the dark, squat, hairy fellow (he was rich and well connected, you see).

502

□ Zip 012's comment, "The Safety Valve is the weakest section of your publication," caught my eye. I suppose there is a certain amount of truth to what he says about certain letters, but my God, consider all the "pea-brain missives" loaded into the controlled media -- Time, Newsweek and the daily fishrag! Most lib-min newspapers censor out the Majority side to any question in their letters column. Zip 012 is engaging in some heavy-duty stereotyping in his letter. I consider myself as bearing none of the tags he throws out. His argument is elitist and smells like what the editor of any local "respectable" newspaper gives out. So far as I know, Instauration is one of the few places I can have my say on a matter. Safety Valve is my favorite part of the magazine and I might not subscribe if it were to become sterile and "anti-democratic," all cerebral and devoid of any emotional outlet. After all, remember its title! As for the critic's challenge to those who can write something a little more significant than a letter, well maybe I'd like to, though most of us are too busy working for minorities to sit down for heavy-duty Caucasian omphaloskepsis along the lines of Swartzbaugh's pieces. Words, however, cannot do justice to the cathartic feelings I experience when coming home from a particularly rough day at the office after close elbow-rubbing with equal-opportunity co-workers who are especially stupid, and finding Instauration has arrived. I read SV right off.

787

□ The Chosen always mention that camp inmates were tattooed. Somewhere I read that a tattooed Jew (according to their rules) cannot enter heaven. Some Nazis had a droll sense of humor.

335

□ Zip 012 (May 1987) doesn't seem to understand the function and importance of the Safety Valve. Anyone who has worked on the editorial side of a newspaper knows how controlled the letters to the editor section really is. Instauration really does believe in free expression. That's the reason Richard Cohen of the Washington Post and others during the Joe Sobran dispute were shocked at the Safety Valve's candidness. Their own employers don't have open debate in their letters columns, so they think that is the norm.

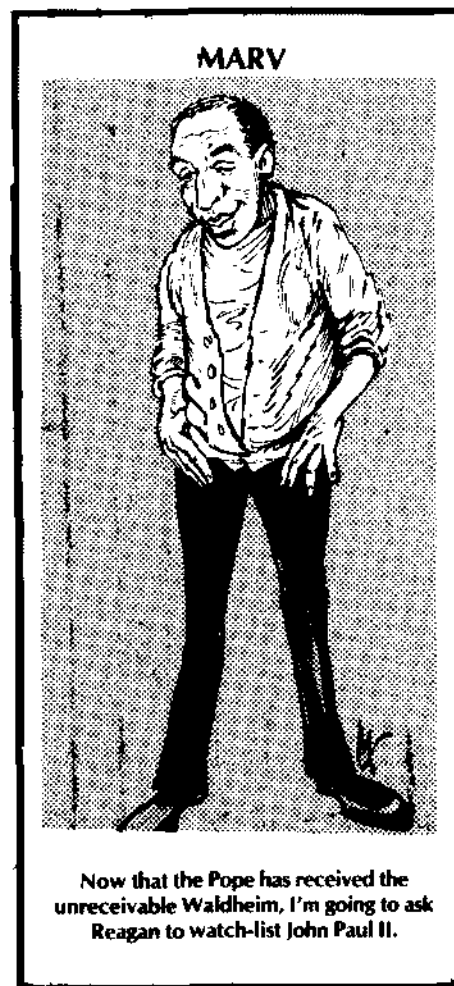
405

□ Sell all your cosmetic stocks immediately. Tammy Bakker is off the air. Jim is going into the Guinness Book of Records for racking up the world's most expensive one-night stand.

202

□ It is being pointed out in Britain that of the 800 AIDS cases, so far only five have not been homos, hemophiliacs or junkies. The government started a panic three months ago with its "we are all at risk" campaign, on which vast sums of money have been spent. Even old ladies who remember being kissed by a stranger 30 years ago asked to have blood tests. But all the tests subsequent to the start of the campaign have not so far revealed a single "positive" heterosexual.

British subscriber



HEROES WITH FEATS OF CLAY

HOLY TOLEDO, did they ever get their signals crossed! The witch-hunt of all witch-hunts, the great Senate-House show trial to bring down Reagan and all his works had its agenda volte-faced in early July by the bravado performance of Lt. Col. Oliver North. To the dismay of Senator Inouye and the 25 other inquisitors, one of the most literate and oratorical Marines ever to emerge from the Naval Academy and Quantico upstaged them with spirited backtalk that hasn't been heard by the American public since God knows when.

By the end of the second day of North's appearance, even Dan Rather had to hang up his hatchet and stop damning him as a sinister "loose cannon" and "rogue Rambo" who was running a secret government within a secret government within a secret government. One of the few hatchet wielders to hold out was Elizabeth Drew, a relative of Larry Tisch. She felt compelled to continue cranking out the "Fascists are coming" line for PBS.

Obviously, Reagan knew about North's back-channel maneuvers -- if he didn't he must be dumber than even Instauration believes he is. Obviously Ollie, ever the good soldier, was trying to protect his boss and could not be shaken, even by Arthur Liman's ear-grating Bronx accents, into admitting he had ever told Reagan what was going on. In fact, Ollie's feisty defense of the failed Iran pourparlers, the failed attempt to release most of the hostages and his skirting of the Boland amendment managed to make myriads of Americans forget his multiple sins and snafus. Tidal waves of sympathy washed over the onetime Catholic altar boy with the born-again wife, who was just trying to do his true-blue best for God, Reagan, country and the U.S. Marine Corps.

The Majority is so bereft of heroes that it clutches to its bosom almost anybody who comes along. Gordon Liddy, a short-lived hero of many conservatives, was a show-off, whose only virtue was his refusal to squeal on the other Watergaters. His proposal to organize a covey of call girls to seduce politicians into revealing their deepest party secrets was hardly heroic. He ended up as a Nietzsche-quoting, Zionist-touting speaker on the college circuit, the operator of a Florida anti-Arab terrorist academy in conjunction with some Israelis, and playing a bit part in a banal TV car-chase program.

Lt. Col. Oliver North bids fair to become the super-super-Liddy of Irangate. Because Reagan called him a national hero, because he is against the Sandinistas (who in his right mind isn't?), because he was willing to snip some of the red tape that has made U.S. foreign policy the laughing stock of the planet, because he is the latest Great Satan of the liberal-minority coalition -- because of all this, well-meaning but not-so-hep Majority members quiver with ecstatic glee at the very thought of Ollie.

They are quivering too much. North is a bushy-tailed

charismatic Marine who happily plotted with the Israelis to sell arms to the Ayatullah for hostages, while the White House was embargoing Iran and telling the world it would never engage in hostage haggling. He did his best for the Contras in Nicaragua, but that is as lost a cause as the Vietnam War. The conventional wisdom is that the U.S. cannot win a war without the people's support. Not true. The U.S. can't win a war without the media's support, which has been lacking ever since the Contras fired their first shots. If Ollie was really up to snuff, he would not be wheeling and dealing in matters and situations that present the media, when the secrets leak out as they always do, with more ammunition than ever to attack America's fear-and-trembling, intermittently reversible, permanently pusillanimous anti-Sandinista policy. By boy-scouting around Central America and the Middle East, Ollie, despite his best intentions, gave America's enemies a great deal to crow about.

One of Ollie's least publicized but most questionable operations was his starring role in organizing the U.S. attempt to kill Col. and Mrs. Muammar Gaddafi and their eight children. Nothing much heroic about that! Ollie did much of the planning with his Jewish partner, Howard Teicher, in the National Security Council. For this he received high praise from the Israeli government. Libya, by the way, is not the enemy of the U.S., but the enemy of Israel. Therefore, the U.S. must dutifully war against it, intimidate it with gunboat diplomacy, release massive misinformation about Libyan hit teams and, while bombing it, denounce Gaddafi for terrorist acts that more likely than not were committed by Palestinians and other Middle Easterners.

Ollie was probably as responsible as any other American for sending those 18 F-111s off from Lakenheath Air Base in England on April 14, 1986, on a 14-hour, 5,400-mile round trip bombing run to Tripoli, the capital of Libya, and Benghazi. The orders given to the pilots of nine of these planes, each carrying four 2,000-ton bombs, were -- very simply -- to wipe out the Gaddafis. Not to hit air bases and naval facilities -- that was the mission of the other planes -- but simply to bomb the Libyan leader's camouflaged Bedouin tent, where he often worked through the night and occasionally slept, and on the two-story stucco home beside it, where his family resided. Before taking off, the two men in each F-111 cockpit, the pilot and the weapons system officer, were supplied with reconnaissance photos of the Gaddafi compound.

One of these nine F-111s was shot down. One mistakenly dropped its bombs on a Tripoli residential area, killing 100 or so civilians. The laser-guidance systems of four others malfunctioned. But three of the nine planes did manage to plaster both the tent and the Gaddafi family home. All eight of Gaddafi's children and his wife, Safiya,

had to be hospitalized for wounds or shock. His 15-month-old adopted daughter, Hana, expired from her injuries a few hours after the bombing. Gaddafi, as we all know, escaped unharmed, even though Israeli intelligence had spotted him in his tent as late as 11:15 P.M., two hours and 45 minutes before the bombs started to fall. Teicher, however, believing that the Libyan leader had been killed, went around the White House offices exulting, "I'll buy everybody lunch!"

The Senate and House Select Committees, needless to say, are not interested in investigating North's role in the attack on the Gaddafis. That would be displeasing to the Israelis, who hope to stir up a U.S.-Libyan war. Nor did these two prosecutorial bodies wish to dwell on the *Achille Lauro* incident, the one operation in which North really showed his stuff. The committees preferred to direct their fire on the misfired hostage deal with Iran and the transfer of funds to the Contras.

When will the day come, if ever, that the Majority will have a genuine hero? Someone who doesn't go around praising a president who tries to kill the chief camel-jockey of a fourth-rate country of camel-jockies, a president who "conquers" a rundown Caribbean island populated by a scattering of neolithic Negroes, who sends American soldiers, sailors and Marines to the Middle East to placate an international lobby, where they are picked off by car and truck bombs and Exocet missiles, who gets involved in an asinine deal with Iranian mullahs after an Israeli secret agent suggested it. When, if ever, will we have a hero who is a winner, not a loser?

Until such time, American conservatives will have their less-than-heroic heroes like Liddy and North, and American leftists will have their ersatz heroes like Castro and Ortega, those two sorry, pathetic stooges of a Slavic imperium half a world away. Real heroes earn their titles by overcoming great odds, by downing enemies as strong or stronger than themselves. They treat those they defeat with chivalry. They don't organize the mass murder of the defeated enemy's family. That is the *modus operandi* of Communist "heroes" like Lenin, whose minions wiped out the Czar, the Czarina, their five children, a few retainers and even the family dog.

Ollie embodies some of the old virtues that still produce a happy echoing throb in an ever-smaller number of American hearts -- loyalty, courage, dedication and a 24-hour workday, to name a few. But loyalty to whom, courage for what, dedication to what causes and work to what purpose? Virtues put to work for unvirtuous causes are likely to become vices. If Ollie were ordered to storm, say, the Institute for Historical Review's editorial offices, he would "salute smartly" (his favorite phrase) and burn every anti-Holocaust book in sight. He prates about democracy, yet pals around with his ever-loving Israelis, whose Middle Eastern rampages have probably killed for centuries what-ever chances democracy had in that undemocratic area.

Ollie, though genetically one of us, may be Reagan's hero, but he is not ours. He is a breath of fresh air in these wimpy times -- but just a breath. The American Majority is in desperate need of a much bigger and much more bracing gulp of oxygen.

The deadly equivalence that clouds a nation's future

GERMANY = AMALEK

IMAGINE THAT a leading West German official demanded the utter extermination of the Jewish people, calling them an "abomination" -- and that 40 other officials leaped to his defense -- and that a West German judge ruled he had committed no offense. Imagine that few Germans expressed their outrage at this new moral climate, while most went merrily on with their lives. And then imagine the reaction of world Jewry -- and, through it, of "world public opinion" -- to such a turn of events. Without realizing it, the outspoken official would have launched something like World War III, to be remembered as the shortest, most one-sided and most merciless of "wars."

So skewed is the world's ethnic pecking-order, however, than an Israeli official can demand the extermination of the Germans and win widespread support from his countrymen without Israel paying any price in terms of "world public opinion" -- to say nothing of being sent the way of Carthage.

One of the few Western journalists who paid any mind to the bloodlust emanating from points Israeli last year was Christopher Hitchens, whose "Minority Report" column alternates with Alexander Cockburn's "Beat the Devil" in

the *Nation*. While visiting the Jewish state last summer, Hitchens happened to learn of the Derlich Affair, then playing itself out in the local papers (but not in Germany's or America's papers). It seems that Rabbi Shmuel Derlich had, in March of 1986, mailed a 1,000-word "pastoral letter" to the Israeli occupation troops on the West Bank, urging them all to obey Yahweh's timeless commands by exterminating "the Amalekites" to the last man, woman and child. (Being a Jew means being able to communicate with one's coreligionists in a dual code where symbolic words may mean one thing for insiders and another for everybody else.)

The Derlich epistle carried some weight because its Amalekite-hating author is the Israeli army's head chaplain for occupied "Judea and Samaria." Though widely circulated, it reached goyish ears only when one Nadav Ha'enzi, a reporter for the Israeli daily, *Hadashot*, and presumably a "self-hating Jew," spilled the kosher beans by writing an article about it. Next, the army's chief education officer gently asked Derlich just who he meant by "the Amalekites." Everyone assumed he meant the local Arabs, so Derlich defused the situation by saying that no, he had

only been urging Israeli soldiers to kill every German. There was obviously no offense committed there, ruled Israel's Judge Advocate General. The 40 military chaplains who rallied to Derlich's support seemed to agree.

All the rabbi had written was that when a king arises in Israel (Sharon? Begin's son?), it will be his godly duty to destroy Germany and all Germans "without leaving any trace." Yea, even the last German cow must perish, as in the days of old.

Agag's Fate

The Jews are a people of symbols, and "Amalek must be destroyed" has long been a tribal watchword. Samuel Roth called it a profound and sacred concept (*Now and Forever*, p. 69). But who is "Amalek"? Be careful -- it might even be you!

In chapter 17 of Exodus, it is recorded that the Israelites, after crossing the Sea of Reeds, were attacked at Rephidim by Amalek and his people. After Joshua had "mowed them down," the Lord said to Moses, "I will utterly blot out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven," adding, "The Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation."

The most decisive battle for this ill-fated little tribe came years later, after the Lord, speaking through Samuel, commanded Saul to destroy the Amalekites, "infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass" (I Samuel 15:3). This entire chapter of the Bible is worth a close perusal. Saul's great sin was to spare some of the best animals, in order to make a sacrifice to the Lord. He also spared the Amalekite king, Agag, for reasons unstated.

The Lord was furious with Saul when he learned that the destruction had only been 99.9%, and sent Samuel back to strip him of his kingship and anoint David as a replacement. But Samuel also had one other order of business:

Then said Samuel, Bring ye hither to me Agag the king of the Amalekites. And Agag came unto him delicately. And Agag said, Surely the bitterness of death is past. And Samuel said, As thy sword has made women childless, so shall thy mother be childless among women. And Samuel hewed Agag in pieces before the LORD in Gilgal. (I Sam. 15:32-33)

Although a forgiving soul by the Bible's own account, King Agag had indeed "made women childless" a few times. He was a warrior -- head of a nomadic tribe in a harsh world. Then along came a religious fanatic of a king who -- never forgiving and never forgetting a minor skirmish of many years earlier -- proceeded to slaughter all of Agag's family and friends after gaining an advantage on the battlefield.

Still, King Agag -- by now the world's loneliest man, the Rudolf Hess of his day -- found the strength to let bygones be bygones, so that when King Saul's adviser, Samuel, approached, Agag came to him, saying, in so many words, "Surely we can be friends now." No, said Samuel, 99.9% revenge is not good enough for me and Yahweh -- and he slashed a presumably unarmed Agag to bits.

Rather inconsistently, chapter four of I Chronicles later describes a tiny "remnant of Amalek" running around on

distant sands. No problem! The Hebrew Simeonites (early-day Nazi hunters) tracked down these "survivors" at Mount Seir and killed them, one and all.

Since that time, Jews have often identified their sturdiest foes as "Amalek." The "anti-Semitic" Persian official Haman, for instance, was called "Haman the Agagite" (Esther 3:1), and declared to be a descendant of Agag. To this day, at the annual festival of Purim, Jews eat three-cornered pies called *hamantashen* (Haman's ears) and ridicule his memory with rattles and obscene jokes. More than 2,000 years later, Adolf Hitler was in turn identified with both Haman and Amalek.

Whereas Christian children are taught the Ten Commandments, Orthodox Jewish children are forced to learn all 613 commandments which rabbinic tradition finds buried in the Torah (Books of Moses). Number 59 on the list compiled by Maimonides is that one must "never forget" the evil done by Amalek (Deut. 25:19). The same verse also says that Hebrews must strive to "blot out all the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven." The two commands would seem to present a glaring contradiction. Presumably, the good Jew is to "never forget" his enemy by the act of "blotting him out."

Two Kinds of Herem

When Yahweh approached Saul through Samuel, demanding the utter extinction of the Amalekites, the key word he used was *herem*: Saul was to subject Amalek to the *herem* or "ban." This is one of many Jewish concepts which have long baffled Gentiles. The philosopher Baruch Spinoza had a *herem* imposed on him in 1656 by Amsterdam's Jewish community. This hardly means that he, any animals he owned, and even his possessions were to be holocausted. No, he was only shunned by his coreligionists. Yet it was also a *herem* to which Yahweh demanded the Amalekites be subjected.

One word. Two very different meanings. Jews appear content to keep these meanings tangled. Why might that be?

Consider Instaurion's cover story on Elie Wiesel (December 1984). In it, Elie's notorious 1978 speech to several thousand Jews at Manhattan's Congregation B'nai Jeshurun was quoted at some length. The moderator was Rabbi William Berkowitz, whose first question was, "How shall one respond to the Germans as well as to other countries involved during the Holocaust? . . . What is your concept and understanding of collective guilt?"

WIESEL: Well, after the war, normally there should have been a *herem*. There should have been a Sanhedrin or at least a rabbinic tribunal in Jerusalem (because everything should happen in Jerusalem) . . . [to] proclaim a *herem* on Germany, simply to tell Jews that what happened there should be remembered and therefore it should be proclaimed as a kind of fatherland of impurity . . . Why we didn't do it I don't know, but maybe because of practical reasons: there was [sic] still Jews there. There were DPs in DPs' camps, who had nowhere to go. Palestine was under British mandate.

On the surface, it appears that Wiesel was only calling for the isolation of Germany, and yet the word *herem*



Spinoza was heremed.

contains such powerful overtones in Hebrew scholarship that the *real* message conveyed to the assembled Jews was one of extreme malevolence and warning.

If this seems an exaggeration, consider the long entry under *herem* in the *Encyclopaedia Judaica*. Idolaters, it says, are to be put to the sword, their possessions burned:

This severest degree of *herem* is contagious: hence all the property of a proscribed community is condemned -- livestock must be put to the sword, the rest burned "as a holocaust to the Lord," and no spoil may be taken of the idols or the proscribed community (Ex. 22:19; Deut. 7:25-26; 13:13-19). An individual, too, who incurs the severest degree of *herem* contaminates everything that comes into contact with him (cf. Josh., 7:24-25).

The infamous *herem* of Jericho is later recounted, along with the story of a Hebrew named Achan, who had to be stoned and burned after bringing impurity onto himself by trying to keep some of Jericho's silver.

Then there was the enemy king, Mesha of Moab, who had the chutzpah to declare a *herem* against the Israelite inhabitants of certain towns, and later settled Moabites in their place!

As time passed, and after many awful incidents, the word *herem* generally came to mean the shunning of a Jew who went against the community's perceived interests. Nevertheless, the ancient overtones of the word remained, and Wiesel may have depended on these to fully arouse his synagogue audience.

A Herem for the Russians?

There can be no doubt that Elie was in a belligerent mood on that particular day. After praising Grigori Zinoviev, Maxim Litvinov and other prominent Jewish Bolsheviks, he paused to address the rising tide of anti-Russianism in today's world. "Jewish history . . . has such an imagination," he gushed. "The grandparents built the Communist system, the grandchildren destroyed." Instauraton described the reaction:

The uncanny self-assurance with which he pronounced this bold judgment concerning Russia, even setting it in the past tense, brought forth a wave of what can only be described as "ghoulish laughter" from the audience. The tape-recording clearly reveals that this particular laugh was quite different in nature from all the rest.

Perhaps our own imagination is getting the best of us here, but consider that Wiesel is hardly the only prominent Jew to dance prematurely on the grave of the yet-to-be-defeated Russians. Irving Layton, the fanatical WASP-hater whom the masochistic Canadian literary establishment loves to praise (Instauraton, May 1986, p. 31), has written a poem(?) called "Letter to the Soviet Cultural Attaché":

Dear Tovarisch: We shall bury you as we buried
the Egyptians Babylonians Assyrians Persians Greeks
Romans Byzantines Ottomans Spaniards Germans

So many empires, each one casting a shadow:
We became lightheaded watching them come and go.

The British Empire is the latest my people have seen
come and go . . .

Tovarisch, it is not in God's plan that the Russian
moujik should rule the world. He has other plans for you.
Believe me, my grandchildren will dance on your
grave.

Out of the Far East comes your destroyer, sent by God's
avenging angels. And what will ye do in the day of
visitation, and in the desolation which shall come
from far? To whom will ye flee for help? And where will
ye leave your glory?

This selection from *The Covenant* (1977) suggests that Layton and Wiesel were very much of one mind about a decade ago, even at a time when Moscow was allowing many thousands of Jews to go to America each year.

God forbid that the Russians should ever run out of Jews! The Kremlin should heed Wiesel's explanation of why there was no *herem* against Germany in 1945 (beyond a few details like the incineration of Dresden): "Why we didn't do it I don't know, but maybe because . . . there was [sic] still Jews there." (If Elie had only meant *isolating* Germany, this would hardly have bothered him.)

No wonder Syria doggedly keeps a few Jews in the middle of Damascus. Israel calls them "hostages," but a more generous interpretation would be that the folks in Damascus -- whom countless Israelis routinely define as "Amalekites" -- do not care to be on the receiving end of a type-A *herem* (Spinoza's having been type-B).

Returning finally to Rabbi Derlich and his mass-circulated appeal to exterminate "the Amalekites," perhaps he really *did* mean the Arabs, and only claimed he meant the Germans in order -- quite successfully -- to take off most of the heat. No matter whom the rabbi meant, the fact is both Germans and Arabs have collectively entered the permanent symbolism of world Jewry, to remain there for as long as old Haman. The fact is: their nation remains fixed in the cross-hairs of a trigger-happy religious fanatic, who awaits their *first false move* . . .

ILLEGAL IMMIGRATION AND THE END OF INNOCENCE (II)

NO ONE REALLY KNOWS -- even imprecisely -- just how many illegal aliens now reside in the United States. The figures (guesses) range between three and 20 million. In any case, they come from virtually every country on earth, although most are presumed to be Mexicans.¹⁴

In recent years, the Border Patrol has been apprehending between one and two million aliens annually. Despite the claim that one is caught for every two seeking entrance, it is likely that at least four get by for every one arrested. There is some big money to be made in alien smuggling, and the *polleros* (chicken tenders, smugglers) and the *coyotes* (those who transport the aliens to the urban areas or to U.S. farms) have evolved sophisticated systems to overcome the dispirited and, ominously, increasingly Hispanic Border Patrol. Harold Ezell, the outspoken Western commissioner for the INS, has stated that the typical arrestee is no longer a peon from the country seeking work in the fields, but people -- often entire families -- from Mexico's largest cities.

When apprehended, an alien will almost always admit he is in the U.S. illegally. He is then deported rather rapidly, but more often than not he'll be back the next day, or sometimes the same day.¹⁵ If the alien insists he is in the country legally, he is entitled to a time-consuming hearing. Sanctuary Movement workers and Chicano militants are trying to get the message across to the illegals that they should refuse to admit entering illegally. This would tie up deportation hearings in miles of red tape, necessitating millions of detentions and years of backlogs. Only if an illegal is caught and recognized four or five times is he jailed, by no means an unpleasant prospect in the land of the gringo. For instance, the federal detention facility in San Diego, called the Metropolitan Correction Center, or MCC, has wall-to-wall carpeting and color TVs in each cell. Because of the large numbers of Mexicans incarcerated, it is often referred to as the "Mexican Country Club."

Not all aliens residing illegally in the U.S. cross the border without papers. Over the years, the U.S. has issued millions of so-called "green cards," non-resident work permits which allow Mexicans to commute daily to jobs in this country. These cards are supposed to be of some help in preventing job-hungry Mexicans from slipping illegally across the line. However, as Arthur Corwin points out, green cards are in reality

a license to hunt for a permanent job on the American side. Once secured, it can give the commuter and his immediate relatives the incentive and the means to immigrate permanently. Over the years thousands of commuter-immigrants have moved to the United States from Mexico, their place immediately filled by new commuters.

The same applies to innumerable "border-crossing cards" floating around, which allow Mexicans to visit or shop in the U.S., supposedly within 25 miles of the frontier. One immigration agent in Juarez told me that "hundreds of thousands" of Mexicans use these cards to get into this country legally, then send the card back to relatives in Mexico and disappear into the Chicano barrios to seek work. If caught, they give a phony name, are deported, and a few days later re-enter the country legally, card in hand. They might miss a week of work, at most.

Even the huge existing quantity of these free passes is not

enough to satisfy mestizo demand. Thus, a large cottage industry on both sides of the border has sprung up, a thriving industry specializing in the forging of these documents, along with American Social Security cards and American birth certificates.¹⁶

Although the Mexican browning of America will have devastating racial, social and political consequences, currently undreamed of by liberals and libertarians, the debate, in typical American fashion, usually revolves around the economics of the problem. Even here the repercussions are enormous.

The "anti-restrictionist" forces come from four basic groups: agents of agribusiness and other industries employing large numbers of illegals; libertarian ideologues armed with their curious and extreme equalizing dogmas; Chicano militants and Mexican nationalists with an eye on the "lost territories"; and liberals, fiercely determined to "do good," regardless of the horrendous cost to their own kind. The chief tactic of these groups is to argue that the illegals take only difficult, low-paying jobs no one else wants, and that they contribute much more in Social Security and in taxes than they withdraw in services.

It is true that field labor is hard and that most Americans are not overly excited at the prospect of doing such work. But that doesn't mean we have to believe the stories put out by agribusiness about the specter of lettuce at \$5 a head and tomatoes at \$6 a pound, should the supply of wetback labor dry up.

Such tales are complete nonsense. For one thing, if produce were to rise so precipitously in price, millions of Americans, including many retirees eager to earn a few extra dollars, would tear out the rosebushes in the back yard and plant the fruits and vegetables that are in demand, delivering their surplus to local markets. This produce would likely be fresher and less chemicalized than that which we now obtain from agribusiness. And this kind of competition would help keep food prices in line.

Agribusinessmen are well aware of this, and would never let such an experiment get off the ground. They would proceed to do what in fact they should now be doing: mechanizing.

Actually, the machine technology to do the seeding, harvesting and sorting of most produce has already been developed. This technology has not been widely applied, simply because illegal alien labor is cheaper and readily available. Few growers are anxious to put down large capital outlays on costly machines when the arms and legs and backs of José and Maria are making them big profits.

As to the claim that illegal aliens pay more into the system than they take out, or otherwise benefit the economy, a study by Dr. Donald Huddle of Rice University showed that for every 100 working illegals, 65 American citizens are thrown out of work. The wetback impact on the labor market hits low-wage and blue-collar, entry-level jobs the hardest, the jobs normally open to American minorities. The housing market is often very tight in illegal-infested areas, the aliens bidding up the prices of rental units and packing 20 or 30 or more residents into two- or three-bedroom apartments. In some areas of the country, American blacks get the shortest end of the illegal stick.¹⁷

Illegals, moreover, are no longer content with the lowest-paying work. Many are replacing American workers in jobs that traditionally pay very well, particularly in the construction trades.¹⁸ In the American Southwest, a considerable amount of bitterness is being built up among the young, white construction

laborers who have been thrown out of work by the influx of illegals. It is now crystal clear that the prime strategy of the American economic system in these waning years of the 20th century is to import cheap colored labor, illegal or otherwise, while at the same time exporting jobs to the Third World.¹⁹

Other studies have shown that illegals as a group take much more from the social service systems than they input. The cost of their criminal activities alone weigh heavily against whatever taxes they may pay.

In many American border cities and towns, illegal Mexicans account for 50% or more of the crime. Burglary, vehicular theft and shoplifting are the illegals' favorite criminal activities, but robbery, rape and murder are not unknown to them.

The El Paso Border Patrol has stated that at least a third of all illegals apprehended in its sector are involved in some kind of criminal activity in the U.S. A former Arizona sheriff, speaking of burglaries, has said: "You cut it off at Nogales, it opens up somewhere else. These are professionals. Most of the time, they'll lay out and watch a house all day. When [the occupants] leave in the evening, they'll slip in and get whatever they can."

In San Diego County, Mexican illegals operate in "crews," somewhat in the style of door-to-door salesmen. The "manager," driving a stolen car, drops off his group one by one in affluent neighborhoods, and each walks down the block and breaks into every home thought to be unoccupied. Meanwhile, the fast-growing Chicano youth gangs in the Southwest, feeding off the burgeoning illegal population, are now posing major law enforcement headaches in the big cities.

Health care costs are skyrocketing in the Sun Belt due to the demands of the wetbacks. El Paso County once sent Ronald Reagan a bill for \$10 million to dramatize what it costs taxpayers there who get stuck with \$160 million annually for medical care for illegals. Additionally, L.A. school districts spend over \$500 million a year to educate the children of those who have broken our immigration laws.

Orange County, just south of Los Angeles, shells out over \$3.5 million yearly in maternity costs -- 89% of this is for obstetric care for illegal alien mothers. White American taxpayers are thus paying dearly to bring into the world those who are destined to destroy the viable future of their own offspring.

To graphically illustrate the nature of the galloping insanity that afflicts the white citizens of the Southwest and of America in general, consider two cases handled by a tax-supported San Diego hospital not long ago:

An illegal alien was treated for two months and given a wheelchair and a walker. He and his parents then received from the hospital plane tickets back to Mexico. The total cost was \$102,000. The same hospital treated another illegal for a month and then returned him to Mexico via a chartered jet, accompanied by a private nurse. Cost: \$163,000. The University of California at San Diego writes off \$4 million a year for treating illegals. Savvy Mexicans must be laughing out loud at the feeble-mindedness of *Tio Sam*.

The illegals do contribute some money to the system, but Donald Huddle estimated that on balance they cost the American people about \$35 billion a year. Also, their demands on the social services increase with the length of time they reside in the U.S. The amnesty program incorporated into the latest "border control" bill will throw more millions onto the relief roles. The children and grandchildren of the generous gringos will foot the bill, with massive dislocations of their lives and a decline in their living standards that will make the Great Depression seem a pleasant interlude.

As in Mexico, the Hispanic presence in the U.S. -- legal and illegal -- is very young and very prolific. Four years ago there were about 16 million Hispanics within our borders,²⁰ in the early

1990s, says the Population Reference Bureau, there will be 47 million, surpassing the blacks in number.

There are those who believe the day is not far off when we shall see the appearance of a strong irredentist movement among the Mexicans and descendants of Mexicans in the Southwest. But the dream of reconquering Aztlán is basically propaganda issuing from the overheated imaginations of a handful of young Chicano militants. Neither the Chicano masses nor the Chicano politicians are going to be especially anxious to deliver California and Texas to what they know full well is a rapacious gang of thieves in Mexico City. Nor will they be eager to cut themselves off from the great white father in Washington who doles out all that wonderful welfare. It should be remembered that the most effective revanchists are the strongest nationalists. The illegals who have packed it in in the homeland to move north have already demonstrated their less than ferocious attachment to their native soil. A serious Chicano irredentist movement is decades away, and will materialize only when the gravy train is permanently derailed, or when Chicano leaders can join the rest of Mexico to the "lost territories," rather than the reverse.²¹

What we are seeing and probably will see a lot more of is an expansion of Mexican influence in the United States, particularly in the cultural and political areas. For example, one syndicated Chicana columnist indulged in a bit of messianism when she told her readers that the Anglo is very efficient because he is "emotionally cool," and went on to explain: "Our heritage teaches us to take time with people, to hug, to listen . . . Perhaps there is also an ethnic resource, a cultural group which if viewed with vision, if allowed and encouraged to know, understand and share its culture, can counter the diminished humanity which chills all of us at times as we confront form letters and computerized bills." And possibly, as we're doing all this hugging and sharing (and building living quarters out of tin cans and old tires), a large portion of our crops can spoil in storage. Mexico has its own virtues, but they are for the Mexicans, in Mexico.²²

Another Chicano writes in a rather more threatening manner, "We are the Antonios, Marias and Robertos of the North, our names bastardized, mispronounced or shortened by the dominant Anglo culture." With the obligatory mention of his "Mexican forefathers [who] signed away half of the motherland" in 1848, he states, "Eighty-five percent of us are clustered in nine states possessing 193 electoral votes -- more than two-thirds of the 270 needed to elect a president."²³

There's little question that the Hispanic will be flexing his political muscle in the years ahead -- and they're not likely to need Rev. Jesse Jackson to show them the way, particularly when there's no lack of expertise among conservative political hacks to instruct them. A couple of years ago Herb Klein, formerly an official in the Nixon administration, told a Mexican-American group:

This is the time for Hispanic power to come to the forefront. This is the time to become a dramatic part, a potential part, a powerful part of the American voting public that will be directing candidates and issues in the days ahead.

"The key to building and using the potential of the Hispanic vote," Klein continued, "comes from becoming a part of the two-party system. Work in both parties, and you gain more power."

Already Hispanics are forcefully impacting the political power structure in the Southwest and elsewhere. And, not coincidentally, a very large percentage of appointed and elected Hispanic officials have been indicted after being caught with their hands in the public cookie jar.²⁴

It is ironic but hardly surprising that the Chicanos and Mexicans

who would attack Anglo-American nationalism and pride are the same who exhibit the warmest feelings for their own kind and their own land. One seasonal illegal migrant to the U.S. said, "For a good Mexican it is shame enough that we have to move to the land of the *gringos* to sell our labor, even if we find many good things here. You see, the thing we never sell -- even if we go as an immigrant -- is *el alma de Mexico* (the soul of Mexico)." ²⁵

A Mexican sociologist, Jorge Bustamante, who usually reflects the opinions of politicians in Mexico City, has stated, "The Immigration and Naturalization Service is engaged in a campaign of mass hysteria against illegal immigration." This same Bustamante also declares himself a "nationalist" and comments:

Self-determination. Independence. That is the main meaning of nationalism in Mexico. It doesn't mean that we are number one. It means we want to preserve our own traditions. We want to reinforce the values we received from previous generations and transmit them to future generations.

As to the Americans who wish to do the same thing, according to Bustamante, they are practicing "mass hysteria." ²⁶

Mexicans do have a stronger sense of nation than Americans. The true Mexican nationalists, however, stay in their own country. A struggling waiter in Juarez once told me that his sister, who had a restaurant in Albuquerque, wanted him to come and manage it, "But I prefer to be a little poorer here than richer there. Mexico is my country."

And this from a Mexicali businessman: "The Mexicans who go to live in your country, they are hopeless. You don't want them and we don't want them back. They are a people without a country."

The Mexicans use the derogatory term, *pochos*, for a countryman who wants to live in the United States. ²⁷ "Pochismo" describes the process whereby a decent Mexican is transformed into a pathetic imitation Anglo.

Nevertheless, there are millions of *pochos* in the U.S., and millions more potential *pochos* who seek entry. A number of Americans, those whose brains have not been dry-rotted with the bizarre ideologies of democratic extremism, have become very alarmed at the magnitude of the invasion. Many would agree with the Border Patrol's Alan Eliason:

As a nation, we can't be the employer or sustainer of the whole world. In 20 to 30 years, we'd be descended to the level of the Third World. Who would we then be helping?

Immigration "Reform"

And so the 1986 Immigration Reform and Control Act, a measure that was passed in order to relieve the concern and anger of the mute white Americans who go about their private business each day. Most do not realize that the ultimate effect of this law will be to worsen the situation. They cannot yet see that the whole business was a trick, a Punch and Judy show to deliberately deceive and defuse any strong reaction and organization by frightened and inarticulate whites.

As these lines are being written (March 1987), it is being reported that apprehensions of illegals are down sharply from last year, particularly in the El Paso and San Diego sectors. Does this mean that the new law is working already? Hardly. Many illegal immigrants caught in the winter months are those already residing in the U.S., who return to the motherland at Christmas to visit family, and re-enter in January or February. Because the amnesty will be granted only to those who have resided continually in this country since January 1982, most illegals decided not to jeopardize their chances by visiting home. The spring and summer months will be more indicative, not just in 1987 but next year and the year after that.

Mexico's economic problems expand in proportion to its birth-rate. The population mushrooms as the economy dies a little more each day. Wealthy Mexicans export their wealth, and the foreign debt (now around \$90 billion) reaches toward the sky. Is this a country that can create enough jobs for its people? Last year, for each new job created in Mexico, scores of babies were born. And does this swelling mass care one iota what kinds of laws are enacted by the stupid *gringos*?

The flow northward may slacken now and then, but in the long run it can only balloon. This is a law cast in iron; the one Reagan signed last November is made of paper. Mexican sociologist Perez Canchola recently put it this way:

The process of immigration is so strong in our country, so imbedded, that it now forms an integral part of the culture of many families in states such as Michoacan, Jalisco and Zacatecas. The only ones left are the women, children and the elderly -- but now even that is changing. More women are coming up, more children.

So there we have it. Illegal immigration to our country is now an integral part of Mexican culture. Does anyone really believe that a cultural trend such as this can be stopped by an ambiguous law, laced with ifs, ands and buts?

Perez also pointed out that illegal immigration to *el Norte* allows the criminal ruling caste in Mexico City to get rid of millions of potential malcontents, thereby preserving the "equilibrium between the social and political relations" of Mexico. To stop the northbound flow would be to "invite disaster." Among those who would probably agree with Perez about the necessity of avoiding this "disaster" are big American financial interests, banks and others, who have thrown billions down the Mexican rathole and worry about getting them back. "If poverty, misery and unemployment continue to increase," says Perez, "people will continue to migrate illegally."

They are not going to starve to death without at least fighting for their lives It's either that or a revolution.

Employer Sanctions Inadequate

Now, a closer look at the new law. First, the employer sanctions. These apply only to companies that have hired illegals *after* the passage of the bill; those who hired wetbacks before that date are home free. As a civilized nation, the United States only applies *ex post facto* law against the leaders and soldiers of nations it defeats in war.

In truth, even those who are hiring illegals at this very moment need have little fear. The Border Patrol is not going to have enough manpower to police even a minute fraction of the companies that hire illegals. They will, they say, instead rely on "voluntary compliance." (By early July of this year, under heavy pressure and piteous howling from agribusiness, the Border Patrol has already made several key concessions that are directly contrary to the letter of the new law. If past history is any guide, we can expect to see many more concessions and ad hoc exemptions in the future.)

Some large employers will cover their tracks by dividing their operation into smaller units, and then subcontracting the work. As smaller businesses will not be bothered at all by the INS, and with millions and millions of new job hires each year in America, the burden of policing and of record-keeping will be enormous, even with the best of intentions.

It can also be expected that those with a vested economic or emotional interest in destroying what remains of our racial and cultural integrity will be sure to litigate mightily on the basis of race discrimination against any employer who adheres too rigidly to the strictures of the law. Laxity on the part of employers will be rewarded by the absence of litigation; conscientiousness will be punished.

The already healthy cottage industry in bogus documents is expected to take a quantum leap forward. In Mexican border towns, foolproof "green cards" are advertised openly, as are birth certificates, driver's licenses and Social Security cards.

The Border Patrol itself, under the new law, was supposed to be beefed up by almost 50%, but Congress has since reneged on its promise for more funding for that agency. Even if INS manpower were increased, it would only mean that border jumpers would need a bit more patience and persistence to reach their goal. If they've just traveled a thousand miles to arrive at the border, they're unlikely to be discouraged by a few more uniforms in their path.

Amnesty: The Bill's Lasting Legacy

Amnesty! This is the real meaning of the "milestone" bill and will produce the only lasting effects. The INS is relying on social service organizations to help process the amnesty claimants. Many of these agencies are Chicano and Catholic groups that have a vested interest in "immigrants' rights," a case of the robbers acting as bank managers. As one properly cynical immigration attorney and former INS official put it, "I think the immigration officers themselves realize that when the dust settles, when everything's said and done, you're just going to have a bunch more people in the country."

The INS would like "documentation" that an illegal alien applicant has lived here continuously since 1982, but in lieu of records, it probably will accept affidavits from employers, friends and neighbors that José and his eight children have indeed been good citizens these last five years. We can be sure that these affidavits will soon be flying about like snow in an Arctic winter. It won't be long before the overworked bureaucracy starts to rubber-stamp applications for legalization, particularly when lawyers are looking over their shoulders. Of course, there will be a few arrests and prosecutions for fraud to convince the taxpaying sheep that the law is "working."

Furthermore, the law's "confidentiality" regulations prohibit the detention or expulsion of amnesty applicants who might admit to crimes -- even murder -- or who may be found to have diseases such as AIDS or leprosy. Applicants who do not qualify for amnesty will be permitted simply to slither back into the U.S. population, for the INS is forbidden to report them to law-enforcement or public health agencies.

News of the amnesty has already spread like wildfire in Mexico and throughout Central America. If the gringos granted one amnesty, surely they will grant another in a few years. Pack the bags.

A Chicano from California, Francisco Herrera, spoke of his co-racialists south of the border:

I can guarantee you they don't really understand all the ins and outs of this bill. What they know is a bill has been passed and there's something in there that contains an amnesty provision . . . [They believe that] if they can get their two feet across that line, they have a chance of staying . . . There will be a tremendous black market in providing pay stubs, rent receipts, doctor's certificates -- whatever is necessary for proof of prior residency.

The game, as always, will go to the quick. An INS examiner, writing in the *Christian Science Monitor*, has stated, "Rewarding persistent lawbreakers mundanely or by special amnesties will subvert any immigration law, no matter how rational and just."

Even Harold Ezell, who led the cheerleading for the bill as it made its way through Congress, has warned: I hope no one thinks that with the new bill the problem is solved. We allowed the problem to go for too long. Dr. Kitty Calavita of the University of California thinks the law could be both ineffective and detrimental.

I don't think it's going to stop undocumented migration or even reduce it. It's not better than nothing. It has some potentially negative consequences, one of which, I suppose, is misleading the American public to purport to have done something about the problem.

The INS examiner previously quoted hit the nail on the head:

The bill is fatally flawed by its utter failure to define the public interest in controlling immigration. A vocal minority of congressmen, businessmen, ethnic lobbyists, immigration lawyers and opinionmakers still feel that it is neither moral nor practical to assert America's sovereignty to police its borders and cities. They brazenly assert that larger numbers of immigrants are beneficial.

This INS man believes that the solution is a "galvanized public opinion." Unfortunately, the fractured body politic in democratic America is not about to galvanize about or around anything. The confusion of interests and the paralysis of the will of the nation produces, on a fairly dependable basis, facts such as these:

- A federal judge in Arizona last year castigated a Border Patrol agent for "wanton negligence" for shooting and permanently crippling a Mexican national (on U.S. soil) after the latter, carrying clubs and rocks, tried to interfere with an arrest. The judge awarded the Mexican \$1.8 million. (If a Mexican lawman wantonly put a hole in you, do you think the Mexican government would pay one peso in compensation?)

- Another federal judge has ordered the INS to stop deporting apprehended illegals until their amnesty status can be determined. His honor further stated that those who had been deported must be allowed back into the U.S.

- Yet another federal court has ordered back pay for illegals who were "improperly" laid off from their jobs.

- A pamphlet published in New Mexico by gringo leftists tells aspiring illegals how to evade the Border Patrol, how to stonewall if arrested and where to apply for welfare once here. The booklet has a wide circulation in Mexico, and no action has been taken against the authors.

- Shortly after the new immigration bill was passed, Senator Alan Simpson (R-WY), the sponsor, sent an aide to Mexico to "explain" the law. When asked why he felt this was necessary, the aide replied, "Mostly because Mexico is very concerned about it and we understand why Mexico could be concerned." Ironically,



Senator Alan Simpson godfathered the Immigration Act

on the very day that Simpson's flunky was in Mexico, the INS warned its agents to stay out of that country. A few weeks earlier, some Mexican Judicial Police were briefly detained in El Paso, and the Americans feared retaliation.

- Hundreds of American churches have provided shelter and aid to illegals from all over Central and South America. The government has prosecuted a few, but the movement flourishes. Dozens of American cities, including Los Angeles, and one state (New Mexico) have declared themselves "places of sanctuary." That old faker, Billy Graham, also got into the act. "The people of Southern California ought to welcome with love all those immigrants who have come," proclaimed the North Carolina Bible thumper.

- Thousands of childless American couples are eager to pay \$10,000 or more for a mestizo baby. Since the demand is there, infant smuggling is big business the entire length of the border.

- There are at least 100 private companies in the U.S. that broker mail introductions between frustrated or senile American men and Mexican or Oriental women.

- A Mexican intellectual once said that the only way the flood northward could be contained would be if the gringos "built a 90-foot wall." No such wall is contemplated; it would hurt the feelings of the Mexicans. Back when Nixon was president, a fence was built, but only after INS assurance that it was only "symbolic" and could easily be climbed.

The litany is endless. Arthur F. Corwin, a specialist on the history of American attempts at immigration control, summarized his views ten years ago when he wrote,

Mexico-America is essentially a foster child of the Great Society. It is very much a political subculture wherein Third Worldism and Raza brotherhood are the dominant ideologies. As such, its present status would have been inconceivable without the Affirmative Action bureaucracy and the daily spread of millions of HEW dollars among underprivileged communities along with matching manna from state and local governments and private foundations . . . in the political culture of the welfare state, the name of the game is client power.

What all this means is that there is no way, no way under the sun, to stop the coming Mexicanization of large segments of America. No way to stop the hot wind blowing up from the south. No way, that is, under the so-called leadership we cannot escape, though there be a hundred elections a week. No way short of a revolutionary surge riding on a tidal wave of white revolt. And the latter solution is not one that is on any visible political horizon. Thus Corwin pens an ironic close to his study:

Many Raza leaders, exhilarated at the swelling ranks of brown power, have promised to be generous with their former Anglo conquerors and patrons, and, moreover, to provide new sources of cultural enrichment and a better cuisine: just keep the border open, you'll see.²⁸

Whites on the Warpath

As fanciful as it may seem today, the image of a white population on the warpath is nevertheless one that troubles the sleep of the artillerymen of equalism. It is probably accurate to state that very few of the "people of substance" who supported the 1986 immigration law would have any objection to a racial amalgamation of whites and mestizos. In fact, it may be fair to say that many of them would consider that a lofty ideal. Why then would they support this law? It can only be that they are hopeful it will act as a pacifier of white fear. We need only listen to their own words.

Father Theodore Hesburgh is a known antagonist of the rights of white humanity. Yet when he testified a few years ago before the Senate Select Committee on Immigration and Refugee Policy, he termed the hiring of illegal aliens by American employers "a living

scandal" and spoke in favor of a counterfeit-proof Social Security card. And then, letting loose the cat from the sack, he expressed his fear of "military control of the border" and a massive roundup of illegals, all of which he rolled up into those terrible scare words, "nativist reaction." The Catholic dignitary was warning that something had to be done -- and soon -- or future action on immigration control would be less generous than the Simpson-Mazzoli bill.

Another surprise supporter was Manuel Lopez, president of the Mexican American National Organization. Lopez worried that if the bill didn't pass, future legislation "would not be nearly so compassionate," and might have no amnesty provisions.

In 1984, Rep. Dan Lungren (R-CA) came down on the side of Simpson-Mazzoli. Lungren feared that the "open door of legal immigration" would be endangered by "keeping the back door of illegal immigration open so wide." He greatly feared that "the people" would one day clamor for both doors to be closed.

Then there was the anonymous State Department official who showed concern over Mexico's uneasiness about immigration reform, yet was quoted as saying, "There is no optimal time for immigration legislation that affects Mexico"; nevertheless, "if this [Simpson-Mazzoli] doesn't pass, the next round is likely to be tougher and more xenophobic."

What these gentlemen, and others, are saying is that white Americans can and will swallow mongrelization of their race and destruction of their culture and way of life, but only in small doses. A gigantic brown army continually storming our borders might precipitate a "nativist reaction," but a steady, endless trickle across the border will not provoke such a reaction.

No one with genuine concern over the future of the white West can support this law. It is not a "first step" to control, as some say. At best it is the latest in a long line of half-hearted and hypocritical attempts to regulate our slow strangulation. Laws of a far more Draconian nature will be required for a permanent solution. And when and if it comes to that point, there will be no need to stop there. The problem of *legal* immigration (over half a million annually, overwhelmingly nonwhite), the problem of Mexicans and other nonwhites who have legal citizenship and a host of other vexations will be able to be resolved because the *will* to resolve them will be in evidence. Without that will, born of a new psychology forged in *Realpolitik*, nothing permanently effective will be done.

"World Dung-Hill of Ignominious Mongrels"

In El Paso, San Diego and other border areas, one can nightly watch the little brown people filing across the border, heading north to Houston or Chicago or Los Angeles or Denver. Now, when I witness it, it is with the eye of a physician. The burning fever must run its course before the patient regains his health and strength. What does not kill makes stronger.

Each alien slinking along the road is another set of claws, tearing asunder that monstrous scarecrow, the democratic and decaying America of the Hesburghs, the Lopezes, the State Department. The rapid shredding of that world gives us our one chance to avert the sad fate of so many great civilizations of the past and to put an ultimate end to that nightmare vision of a one-race earth, which writer John Sullivan 20 years ago termed "a world dung-hill of ignominious mongrels."

In America, appeals to common sense, reason, manhood and tradition have never had much success, and probably never will. The sense of unlimited space, ever-expanding opportunity and the relentless quest for riches have always militated against such appeals and the movements they have sometimes spawned. It is this individual imperialism that sets the American apart from his European brethren. America was settled by *individuals*; there was no really hostile frontier populated by millions of well-armed

barbarians (as is the European experience), only a vast uncharted wilderness peopled by a few scattered and primitive tribes. Because there was no true opposition to the conquest of this land, there never developed any idea of a State. All national and racial feelings were expressed in a highly individualistic mode. As the brilliant American thinker, Francis Parker Yockey, put it, "America did not develop in the early centuries the consciousness of political tension which arises from a true frontier." But we are now witnessing the creation of that frontier; often it is as close as next door or across the street.

This American crisis will last well into the next century. As with any great crisis, opportunities will arise, but in a form quite different from any now imagined by armchair ideologues or idealists. As the tensions and internal contradictions inherent in the attempt to practice the equalist American ideology increase and as the racial balkanization proceeds apace, a new American psychology will develop, not entirely new, of course, for a total desirability of the psyche of a people is neither possible nor desirable.

To chart future trends, to analyze the opportunities that will arise, and to set the strategy that can take advantage of them, will require clear and hard thinking -- operational thinking, as Lawrence Dennis called it -- on the part of that handful of superior personalities who are the makers of history. It will require the abjuration of wishful thinking and idealistic platitudinizing, the frustratingly incessant habit of tilting at windmills.

I hope to write a sequel to this essay that will explore some of the future scenarios and the possibilities inherent in them. Meanwhile, I turn my eye southward and whisper in the wind: Let them come. By the millions. Let them wreak their horror in the hearts of our countrymen. Let them hasten the return to a tribal consciousness. Let them bury the old America that pushed us into wars against our kind, that fostered the arrogant belief that we were blessed by God, untouchable, supreme upon the earth, the only model worthy of imitation. Only where there are graves, said Nietzsche, can there be resurrection.

The wind takes the words and proceeds upon its journey over the American landscape.

VIC OLVIR

NOTES

14. An INS report states that in the last few years, large numbers of criminals from many countries have entered the U.S. on our southern frontier, using forged documents. These are members of organized crime groups ranging from the Japanese Yakuza to Jamaican drug networks. The INS states that their criminal activities "appear to be escalating dramatically."

15. "When you see 400 illegals at the border," said Harold Ezell, "just standing out there, laughing and talking, on American property, eating tacos! They just don't have any respect for America. They don't care about us."

16. An immigration officer in Chicago (where there may be as many as half a million illegals) states that the typical illegal alien is now "papering himself to fit the system . . . There's so much bad paper out there our identity systems are being subverted." Once the illegals get their phony papers (for as little as \$50), they often jump eagerly into the American welfare system.

17. This development is raising the hackles of some in the black communities. Ezola Foster of the L.A. branch of the American Association of Women sent a letter to 50 major newspapers complaining about "corporate greed and the failure of the federal government to protect our borders."

"Watts is no longer a black community," she also wrote. "It is an illegal alien community." Further, "blacks, young and old, are being forced to compete with illegal aliens in the labor market." Foster later told a reporter that American blacks are the victims of "a conspiracy by big business and the politicians to shove them out of the economy and replace them with illegal aliens."

18. In Houston, 50% of all construction workers are illegals; they also make up most of the highway repair crews. In California's Silicon Valley, they hold 20% of the jobs.

19. In Mexico alone there are hundreds of major "American" companies with plants that assemble finished products or, in some cases, manufacture the complete product, ranging from Frisbees to Fords. These products are then shipped back to the U.S. duty free. American labor unions, while vigorously protesting these unmerited tax breaks, have inveighed against the loss of control at the border. Unfortunately, the unions for generations have undermined the positions of their own members with a flood of egalitarian propaganda and deeds. They have learned too late that it is the rootless corporations, the bankers and the financiers that always benefit most from leveling agitation.

20. Some of these, perhaps 5%, are pure Caucasian: Spaniards, some Cubans, even a few of Mexican origin.

21. Can we take seriously the talk of "Aztlán" when the electoral revolts of the chief opposition party (PAN) in the industrialized states of north-central Mexico reveal (though PAN leaders will vigorously deny it) a strong and hidden separatist tendency? A Mexican from a northern state once explained that, although he was patriotic, he and his fellow northerners greatly resented interference from Mexico City. He pointed out that northerners in general were taller than the folks in the interior, lighter-skinned, more industrious and less religious.

22. This Chicana should perhaps have considered the words of Mexican President Miguel de la Madrid: "No nation can impose its own image on others, nor believe its own values and solutions are superior to others and therefore applicable to another nation." El Presidente was speaking of the American influence upon Mexico, but the reverse also applies.

23. As might be guessed, the scurviest anti-Anglo pronouncements come from whites. An Irish Catholic journalist has written these edifying lines: "The character of the Hispanic people, and the culture from which that character derives, is the clear antithesis of the neuter, necrophiliac culture a-building in the United States." Quoted in Corwin, editor, *op. cit.*

24. Ultimately and inevitably it will be the gringo officials who will be driven from public office. After all, the Chicano political thieves are only doing on a smaller scale what their brethren to the south do as a matter of course on a much larger one. Large-scale peculation of public monies and pension funds is simply a certainty in those states where the mestizos will attain power.

25. Quoted in Corwin, editor, *op. cit.* It is interesting that Mexico, with its huge mass of unemployed, brings in Guatemalan workers (including illegal child labor) to pick its coffee crop. It imposes an entry fee on each laborer and makes sure each returns to Guatemala at the end of the harvest. Illegal entrants in Mexico are often beaten by border guards, sometimes raped and robbed, and unceremoniously kicked back across the border, with dire warnings about what will happen if they dare return. A Mexican general a few years ago spoke grandly of the "absolute sovereignty of Mexico and our duty to guard our border."

26. The outcries of Bustamante and a host of other Mexican Anglo-bashers can perhaps be placed in historical context. A recent best-seller in Mexico, *The Presidents*, quoted President Díaz Ordaz (1964-70): "There isn't a true Mexican who doesn't want to even the score with the United States. They are our obsession, and we have to remind them that we don't forget past insults." Díaz Ordaz, however, emphasized that the howls against America were "for internal consumption. The gringos accept our tall stories. They don't like them, but it doesn't go beyond that."

27. It is also true that there are some illegal Mexicans in the U.S. who long to return to their own land, and often do just that after saving a few dollars. Stacy and Lutton, the authors of an otherwise excellent work, *The Immigration Time Bomb* (Alexandria, VA, 1985), revealed their very American materialistic biases when they wrote, "It is hard to see why [the illegals] would leave the prosperity of the United States to return to the poverty of their own land." While the primitive peons may often be fascinated by our technological toys, their very primitivity bespeaks a strong bond to the soil of their birth, to their race and their country.

28. Corwin, editor, *op. cit.*

In his swing through California, Robert Louis Stevenson met

An Unpleasant Character

The image of the greedy, grasping, rapacious Shylock is an inaccurate stereotype. The verb, "Jew down," is found only in the vocabulary of bigots. Jews were forced by Christian strictures on usury to become bankers and money-lenders. Such is the official liberal-minority line in the late 20th century.

Yet the image of the Jewish swindler is an enduring one, both in fact (Ivan Boesky, Marvin Warner, et al.) and in literature (Céline's *Bagatelles pour un massacre*). A little-known opus of Robert Louis Stevenson does nothing to blur this image.

Stevenson, who suffered from poor health most of his life, was stricken by an incurable wanderlust. Literature buffs, who have read his fairly popular *Travels with a Donkey in the Cévennes*, which recounts his experiences in Belgium and France, are less familiar with his less popular *The Silverado Squatters*, an account of his stay in the American West.

One chapter is entitled, "With the Children of Israel." In it, Stevenson paints an acidic picture of a prosperous Jewish merchant in California, a man he calls Kelmar.

Kelmar was a storekeeper, a Russian Jew, good natured in a thriving way of business He had a projecting underlip with which he continually smiled, or rather smirked I had no idea, at the time I made his acquaintance, what an important person Kelmar was. But the Jew storekeepers of California profiting at once by the needs and habits of the people, have made themselves in too many cases the tyrants of the rural population. Credit is offered, is pressed on the new customer, and when once he is beyond his depth, the tune changes, and he is from thenceforth a white slave. I believe, even from the little I saw, that Kelmar, if he chose to put on the screw, could send half the settlers packing in a radius of seven or eight miles around Calistoga. These are continually paying him, but are never suffered to get out of debt. He palms dull goods upon them, for they dare not refuse to buy; he dines with them when he is on an outing, and no man is loudlier welcomed; he is their family friend, the director of their business, and, to a degree elsewhere unknown in modern days, their king.

These were strong words in Stevenson's

day. They are stronger words today.

Not content to air his sentiments once, RLS repeats them at the end of the chapter.

So ended our excursions with the village usurers; and now that it was done, we had no more idea of the nature of the business, nor the part we had been playing in it, than the child unborn. That all the people we had met were the slaves of Kelmar, though in various degrees of servitude; that we ourselves had been sent up the mountain in the interests of none but Kelmar; that the money we laid out, dollar by dollar, cent by cent, and through the hands of various intermediaries, should all hop ultimately into Kelmar's till -- these were facts that we only grew to recognize in the course of time and by the accumulation of evidence. At length all doubt was quieted, when one of the kettle-holders confessed. Stopping his trap in the moonlight, a little way out of Calistoga, he told me in so many words that he dare not show face there with an empty pocket. "You see, I don't mind if it was only five dollars, Mr. Stevenson," he said, "but I must give Mr. Kelmar something."

Watch Out, Folks! Here Comes the Emotional Distress Ploy

Percipient Majority activists see a cloud on the legal horizon that is much bigger than a man's or even a Supreme Court justice's hand. The cloud is Jerry Falwell's libel suit against Larry Flynt and his execrable *Hustler* porn sheet. Falwell was libeled up and down the pike by Flynt, but being a public figure, Rev. Jerry couldn't win on the libel count. He was awarded \$200,000, however, on the grounds that a *Hustler* parody had caused him serious emotional distress. The verdict was upheld by an appeals court. It is now headed for the court of last resort.

Falwell certainly deserved to win. *Hustler's* parody strongly hinted that Falwell had committed incest with his mother in an outhouse.

The verdict, however, should be no cause for rejoicing among Majority activists. Suppose some other person or group, like the B'nai Brith, starts running with this disturbing new legal precedent and launches a suit against,

say, Instauration, claiming its contents had caused some minority member serious emotional distress?

It may well come to that someday. The Mermelstein suit against the Institute for Historical Review was based on somewhat similar pleadings. Grounds for emotional distress suits are already adumbrated in European and Canadian race laws.

It is a clear aim of the liberal-minority coalition in this country to ban all criticism of minority racism. Hobbled to some extent by the First Amendment, the censors have had to wage their campaign in various underhanded ways -- police entrapment, media slander and loss of jobs. The Falwell decision, needless to say, will make it easier and cheaper for the censors to get their way.

More than ever, Majority activists must be on the qui vive, lest they fall into the legal trap set by Falwell v. Flynt.

Octobernight

*Now pray thee Lord Jack O Lantern
sprawled obscenely in this field
fear ye not those unleashed blackbirds
nor the mountain gods' revenge?*

*Jack O Lantern leers and tearsnorts
cracks a smirk at ghostblown clouds
rolls those brazen eyes above him
knots his roots with princely pride*

*Jack O Lantern swallows candles
no one fools with Jack tonight
Orangehead ballooned with hubris
slurps a shot of rain champagne*

*Suddenly attack of blackbirds!
Brother Jack doth screech in pain
jagged sheets of golden anger
frolic down from heaven's mouth*

*Raucous laughter from the spaceway
filters through a crackbrained face
neatly split from tooth to rootstem
in September's newborn mist.*

V.O.



B'nai B'rith to the Rescue

When four Jewish terrorists -- finally -- were arrested in May, the B'nai B'rith Messenger promptly sprang to their defense. Everything was blamed on FBI agents and their retinue of informants and entrappers. After reading the Messenger, B'rithers could be forgiven for thinking that the racist hooligans, Vancier, Cohen, Katz and Young, were saintly types who would never recognize a bomb if they saw one, let alone know how to make the contraption go off.

Some of what the B'nai B'rith hate sheet wrote about the terrorists being set up is probably true. But members of the Aryan Nations, the White Patriot Party and other Majority activist groups have also been set up by law enforcement agencies. Did any "respectable" organization like the B'nai B'rith rush to their defense?

Don't ask.

Only the Brother Shall Weep

Christian martyrs are as commonplace today as ever. Last year alone, 200,000 men and women lost their lives for the faith. So says Rev. David Barrett, editor of the *World Christian Encyclopedia*. He came by this figure after surveying 1,000 missionary magazines, media reports and letters received from sources in foreign countries.

Barrett estimates an average of 330,000 Christian martyrs per year for the past half-century. He defines a martyr as "a believer in Christ who loses his life in a situation of witness as a result of human hostility." He believes he is correct in counting 10 million Ukrainians killed by Stalin and 300,000 Ugandans killed by Idi Amin among the Christian "martyrs." As for the 700,000 Armenian Christians massacred in Turkey in 1915, he explains, "We have records of soldiers lining up a village and asking believers, 'Mohammed or Christ?'" (If someone asked an *Instauration* reader at gunpoint, "Boas or Coon?", which would he answer?)

Barrett concludes his wildly exaggerated exercise in statistics by stating that martyrdom "is a normal dimension of the Christian Church. It is not an aberration." Which raises some interesting questions.

The white Christian is theoretically supposed to feel a greater affinity with the black fellow Christian than with the white nonbeliever. Yet even in these rootless times, he is surely more moved to anger and to action by the slaughter of 100 European nonbelievers than by that of 10,000

Ugandan converts.

If dedicated people like Barrett really believe that anything like 200,000 Christians are being struck down in "witnessing situations" each year, then why aren't they raising even a fraction of the howl that Jews are raising over a few hundred jailed brethren in Russia?

This question could be answered in a hundred ways, but the single best answer is probably that the Jews are a religion, a nation and a race at the same time.

Today Christian solidarity has become an abstraction, to which only the most committed fundamentalists pay heed. Judaism is "flesh and blood."

Fear Factor

Sikhs fighting Hindus. Tamils against Sinhalese. Dinka tribesmen chased by Moslem Sudanese. Karen tribesmen killing Burmese. Kurds against central governments in Turkey, Iraq and Iran. Lebanese of every kind slaughtering one another.

The Washington Post recently tallied these and many other ethnic and religious conflicts throughout the world and asked, simply, *why?* The answer: Fear, not aggression, is the prime motivator of conflict. Each of these groups fears it is vulnerable and may not survive. To make things worse, "Both sides in many of these conflicts see themselves as the persecuted minority."

In light of this, consider what the president of the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADC), a Mr. Abdeen Jabara, said recently: "Fear in the subject community, in this case Arab Americans, is seen by the FBI as a far more potent deterrent to political activism than any information that FBI agents may gather by way of . . . investigations or . . . informants."

Fear, apparently, both triggers activism and smothers it.

Millions of white Americans know for certain that their nation is doomed if things continue going the way they are. Yet as time and more time goes by, these millions do not rise up like Tamils in Sri Lanka. Is that because their fear is even greater than that of the Tamils and Sikhs and Kurds, or because their fear is not yet as fearsome?

Obscuring the Message

Stephen Jay Gould's article on AIDS in the *New York Times Magazine* (April 19, 1987) was a marvel of inanity. The Harvard biologist began by attacking Walt Disney's Epcot Center in Orlando (FL) for its implicit message that "technological fixes" can

solve all our problems. We are a part of nature, Gould insisted, which few of the optimists at Epcot would ever have disputed.

Gould's next target was those who would derive any moral message from the AIDS epidemic. "What a tragedy," he cried, "that our moral stupidity caused us to lose precious time" fighting the disease. One would have supposed that Gould was preparing to make a dramatic proposal for tardily confronting the blight. Nothing of the kind! He had simply seen a chance to bash his ideological foes, a chance he could not resist.

After wasting nearly 1,500 words saying next to nothing, Gould finally got around to making some positive misstatements in his closing paragraphs. "If AIDS is natural," was his grand conclusion, "then there is no message in its spread." Therefore, we should learn to appreciate the "accidental character of its point of entry into America" (i.e., through fags and Haitians).

Wrong! AIDS is a natural phenomenon, quite obviously, but, no less obviously, a thousand valuable messages are contained in its spread, whether we view the world naturally or through the eyes of a pragmatic theologian. There is nothing remotely "accidental" about its low-life "point of entry" into the highly toned West. It is Gould's ideological blinders which require him to see only "accidents" in nature where meaningful patterns abound -- in the matter of AIDS no less than in the matter of race.

How tragically ironic that the Goulds of this world are now positioned to lecture native Westerners on the need to see nature's hand in places where, plainly, it is the Gouldians who see life's inevitabilities all too dimly.

Menorah Over Cross

If Rabbi Yisroel Rosenfeld has his way, the Hanukkah menorah will take the place of the tree, the nativity scene and other religions and non-religious decorations next Christmas. How so? Well, the rabbi tells us the menorah is not a religious symbol and the lighting of its candles is not a religious act. It only has religious significance, he explains, when displayed in a Jewish home. In other words, it's historical in public, but religious in the home. Until Rabbi Rosenfeld gave us his Talmudic interpretation, the seven-branched menorah was considered to be a purely religious symbol and as such was displayed in Solomon's Temple. *Webster's Third International Dictionary* apparently didn't get the rabbi's message because it defines a menorah as a "candelabrum . . . used primarily in Jewish religious services."

The question is, when will Christian and yule festivities be outlawed altogether for public observance and celebration? The display of crèches and crosses on state-



owned property is already forbidden by law in many urban areas. But now that the menorah has suddenly shed its religious garb, we may expect to see it raised high from coast to coast. At this rate, Americans in the 21st century will be singing, under penalty of law, "I'll Be Home for Hanukkah."

Glasnost Questioned

Glasnost, the loudly touted openness permeating the USSR under Comrade Gorbachev, is not as widely appreciated by American liberals as one would imagine. One large newspaper (we have the clipping without the paper's name or date) published a curious editorial that told more about the state of unopenness in the U.S. than it does about Glasnost.

Commenting on the appearance of a Russian patriotic organization, Pamyat, which took advantage of Glasnost to come out of the woodwork and demonstrate in Red Square on May 6, the editorial complained that the "patriotic" Russian group is indifferent to "human-rights abuses, Jewish affairs, ecology and other liberal concerns. In short, everything that we in the West hold dear . . ."

Aha! It is just as we always predicted. It is now a shocking lapse in good manners, if not a crime, for Americans not to hold Jewish affairs "dear."

The point of the editorial was that the liberalization of Russia carries with it great danger because it extends freedom of expression and speech to groups like Pamyat. The editorial ended with this remarkable statement: "[A] truly free and democratic Russia might prove even less to our liking than the current Soviet model."

In other words, if Glasnost should result in a surge of nationalism or (sh-h!) a splash of anti-Semitism, then by all means close down the openness and revert to good ole Stalinism.

Cocaine Pols

Cocaine sniffing is as common a habit among black politicians as it is among black athletes. Although Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young, predictably, was saved from a grand jury indictment for obstructing a drug investigation, the release of police tapes of a long interview with the estranged wife of Julian Bond clearly indicated that many if not most of the black political bigwigs in Atlanta are slaves of coke or traffickers in same.

In regard to Julian Bond, who has repeatedly denied using drugs, his wife told police investigators that he took cocaine every two hours. She named some of his dealers,

a few of whom were prominent members of Atlanta's high-living black establishment. Walter Young, the dentist brother of Andy, was accused of being "heavily into cocaine." Mrs. Bond was reluctant to talk too much about Mayor Young, saying that his habit was only "hearsay." She added diplomatically, "I can't tell on everybody."

Ex-black revolutionary Marion Barry of Washington (DC) is in more serious trouble than his fellow mayor in Atlanta. His regime is even more corrupt and one of his suppliers is willing to testify against him.

Why this weird fascination of black politicians for the white powder? Is there something genetic about it? Many whites also go in for the drug in a big way, but not, so far as is known, at the highest political levels. Most of the white addicts seem to be show biz freaks, neurotic yuppies or hopeless wastrels.

Bloodthirsty Bomb Booster

Israel Isaac Rabi, born in Galicia, Austria-Hungary, in 1898, won the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1944 for his studies of the nuclei of atoms. Lending his considerable talents to the military, in November 1940 he became associate director of the Radiation Laboratory in Cambridge (MA), where he presided over 4,000 American scientists and technicians. Whenever anyone approached him with an idea for a new weapon, Rabi, in his own words, would "look at him coldly and say, 'How many Germans will it kill?'"

Now professor emeritus of physics at Columbia, Rabi is one of the pillars of American liberalism, in spite of, or perhaps because of, his fierce anti-German racism. He is credited with being a close friend of Einstein and with fervently supporting the building of the atomic bomb, which they both couldn't wait to drop on Hitler's Third Reich. When the Nazi regime collapsed before the bomb was ready, Rabi changed his mind about nuclear weapons and opposed the development of the hydrogen bomb, which was to serve as a deterrent to Soviet imperialism.

Among other question marks in Rabi's curriculum vitae was his staunch defense of J. Robert Oppenheimer, the production foreman of the atomic bomb, who played footsie with Stalinists while being entrusted with many of America's most important wartime secrets.

Multihistory

To indulge in a few clichés, U.S. history is no longer a seamless web, but a coat of many colors. There is black history, His-

panic history, Marxist history (which is a variety of Jewish history), liberal history and conservative history. There is Black History Month -- and an Hispanic History Week or Month is certainly in the offing, if it is not already enshrined in some California, Texas or Chicago barrio. White history is becoming nonexistent, though remnants of the "classical" story of America are still found in a few rapidly disappearing textbooks.

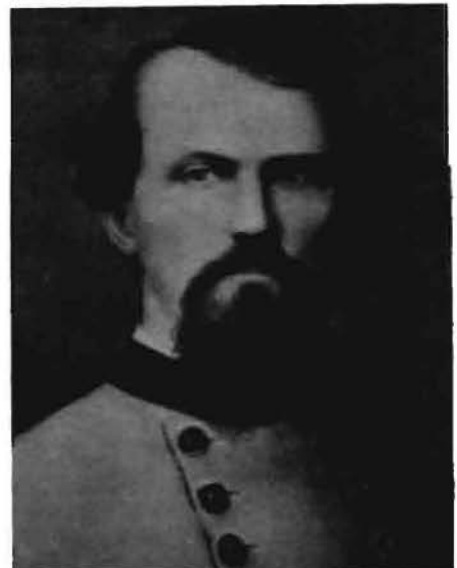
Excuse Us for Existing!

The Battle of Selma, fought in April 1865, was one of the last battles of the War Between the States. On May 2, 1987, thousands of participants and spectators converged on the small Alabama city to witness the first reenactment of the fight.

Black activists waited less than 20 years to reenact the confrontational crossing of the Edmund Pettis Bridge during the 1960s "civil rights" era. Selma's whites let them enjoy their day of remembrance. But when it came to the blue and the gray marching through Selma, local blacks shrieked "racism!"

A press conference was called to protest the focusing on "negative history." General Nathan Bedford Forrest, commander of the Southern troops in the battle and later founder of the original Kuklos (Greek for "circle") Klan, was likened to Hitler. Bernard Sewell, who is Selma's black tennis professional (you didn't know Selma had a black tennis pro?), chastised the Selma Kiwanis Club for sponsoring the White History event, opining, "I think it conflicts with Christianity."

The fact is that America's minorities have been galvanized to the point where they will not rest until white history disappears completely down a black hole.



KKK Founding Father Forrest

Face-Slashers Guilty

Texas model Marla Hanson, who had her face deeply scarified by two Negro razor slashers in the pay of Jewish landlord Stephen Roth -- she had spurned his repeated advances -- had revenge of sorts when all three of the criminals were convicted of assault. But in some ways the proceedings were more of a trial for Miss Hanson than for the defendants. One of the two defense attorneys claimed she had deliberately tried to frame her attackers because they were black.

Another Negro slashed the face of another white girl with a knife in Zoo City a month after the Hanson trial. It was not quite as bad as the disfigurement of the model because the knife left only one, not several, deep scars and required only 100 stitches as compared to Marla's 180. The victim, Lisa Najavits, was a fairly attractive brunette graduate student.

Although police could not establish a motive for the attack on Najavits, Instauratation guesses it was the same in both cases -- another brutal episode in the age-old war on beauty by those who are envious of beauty.

Battle of the Japanese Shiksas

Foumiko Kometani has been married to an American Jew for 25 years and has some serious reservations about it. Fumiko Ikeda Feingold has been married to an American Jew for 24 years, and seems to like it. The two F(ou)mikos have been fighting it out of late in the letters section of the New York Times.

Ms. Kometani stands accused of writing, in Japanese, a viciously anti-Semitic novel called *Passover*, which won that nation's 94th Akutagawa Prize for new novelists. Many Americans are familiar with her husband's version of the marriage, since John Greenfield wrote best-selling books about their struggle to raise a brain-damaged son. In *Passover* --which has been called a "thinly veiled autobiography" -- Kometani reveals that she often felt there were two brain-damaged children in the family! Almost as bad as Josh were his coarse sister, Sylvia, and the rest of the extensive Jewish cast. Nor does *Passover* evince much sympathy for Judaism itself.

Kometani defended herself in a letter published April 13, noting that she had been attacked in the past as "a rude and arrogant pro-Semite" by readers of a Los Angeles-based Japanese publication. *Passover*, she reasoned, should really be an inspiration to Jews because of its typically Jewish theme of "liberation and emancipa-

tion," in this case from "her own long history of victimization and depersonalization by her husband's family." (Besides, she had recently joined the mass attack on Prime Minister Nakasone for his racist remarks about American minorities in a "widely discussed essay" in a leading Japanese newspaper.)

Fumiko Ikeda Feingold, the happy Japanese shiksa, wasn't buying any of this. In her response, published on May 4, she quoted from the postscript to *Passover*:

I am grateful to my husband who, for 25 years of marriage, did not learn to read or write my language. I have told him that this is a story about an Osaka merchant who went to Africa in the hot jungle and sold underwear with zippered pockets. Therefore, if you have read the story, do not tell him the contents of what I have written.

What I have just written is a joke. If he could read Japanese, he might get angry, but I did tell him the rough story line.

In the Old Testament book of Esther, the (mythical) Jewish heroine is married to the King of Persia, who does not even know his wife is a Jewess. Her secrecy pays big dividends when she is able to get wind of anti-Semitic plotting by the (mythical) Haman, and destroy him and his followers before they can stage their pogrom. In other words, the Jewish holy book implicitly teaches Jews that they can lie to their own spouses if it advances the tribal cause.

Who can blame Foumiko Kometani for wanting a little breathing space and for asking her normally loyal kinsmen not to tell her Jewish husband what she had written?

Merciless Judge

We asked a subscriber, who is a prisoner serving an incredibly long sentence for robbing a jewelry store, why he threw himself on the mercy of the court and didn't ask for a jury trial. He explained:

At the time of my arrest, my wife was pregnant with our son. She was also held in prison, charged with aiding a fugitive, possession of automatic weapons, conspiracy and accessory to robbery and grand larceny. She was facing about 50 years, even though she had never been arrested in her life and was not guilty of anything more than being loyal and devoted to me. Her arrest was a standard maneuver to force me to plead guilty. I was told that if I entered a plea of guilty, accepted any sentence imposed without filing a sentence review within the 60-day time limit, all charges would be dropped against my wife. I did as I had to, got 68 years, and when the 60-day sentence review time expired, my wife was set free.

Where the Power Lies

After the Supreme Court's 1962 decision forbidding school prayer, Congressman Chalmers Wyler (R-OH) introduced as bill to repeal the ruling. When it reached the House Judiciary Committee, Chairman Emanuel Celler (D-IS) refused to let committee members approve or disapprove it. To get a blocked bill out of committee takes 218 signatures, a majority of the House. Once this difficulty is surmounted, a bill may then be allowed to come to a vote.

In the case of Wyler's bill, a Jewish Congressman, whose people comprise less than 3% of the American population, was able to prevent a vote on a measure of extreme interest to Christians in a country where the overwhelmingly dominant religion is Christianity.

If this be democracy, can totalitarianism be far behind?

Mountainizing a Molehill

The myth of George Washington Carver is a perennial centerpiece of "black history." American Heritage noted some years back that his contributions to agriculture were in no way out of the ordinary. An official U.S. Department of Agriculture study once proved as much. But guess what's happening to the captive white kiddies at Schmidt Elementary School, 1820 S. Vallejo Street, in Denver? They are being subjected to a series of programs "built around George Washington Carver and the peanut."

A black teacher named Carneice Brown-White (a rather mulatto-sounding name) is said to be the main force behind the school's "black awareness program." Brown-White admits there are "only a few black students" at Schmidt, but nevertheless everything is saturated with African costumes, cooking, art and such.

Instauratation would be willing to bet that there have been half a dozen white men named Schmidt who have made as great a contribution to human progress as did GWC. And nobody remembers their names! What better project could there be for students at Schmidt Elementary than to resurrect these six heroes from the grave of oblivion in which they lie with tens of thousands of other brilliant white men, each and every one of whom contributed as much or more to human welfare than the 20 smartest blacks.

Take Isaac Singer, who wasn't Jewish, by the way, and his sewing machine. Carver has a series of programs devoted to him and his peanut. No such memorializing has been devoted to Singer and his invention. Had Singer been black, we'd likely have to endure National Singer Month once a year.

Inside Goetz

The Bernhard Goetz trial is over. To put it bluntly, the half-Jewish gunslinger was saved by New York's Jewish establishment. Instead of being convicted for attempted murder, he was slapped with a weapons charge. The blacks are mad. The black-Jewish rift in New York widened another foot or two.

What also saved Goetz was the orgy of crime that is reducing Zoo City to a wild animal preserve. It's so bad that even the jury's two blacks came out on Goetz's side. Professional blacks like to pretend that white racism is a greater crime than black violence, but they do not have to ride the New York subways and they themselves are so racist that their cries fall on earplugged ears.

In retrospect, blacks brought "the miscarriage of justice," as they called the Goetz verdict, on themselves. A half-century ago anyone who shot four Negroes on the New York subway, no matter what his color, would have gone to jail for a long, long time. But those were the days when the crime rate was tolerable and New Yorkers by and large still had some respect for the law.

Black crime in New York and elsewhere shot up in equal step with the civil rights revolution. The more rights blacks were given, the more whites they mugged. Now that crime has become a major factor in Zoo City life, resentment toward criminals overshadows the law. Vengeance gets a higher priority than justice.

It is this all-pervasive resentment that accounts for Goetz's trigger-finger reaction to his four would-be muggers and for the "there but for the grace of God go I" reaction of the jurors and the population at large. Racial crime produces racial responses. Racial coddling of the law invited racial counterpunches that go well beyond the law.

More Crosses to Come

Pictured at right is the American WWII cemetery at St. Laurent, France. Putting aside the unseemly prominence of hexagrams, the photograph is a tragic reminder of the American fatalities resulting from the country's entanglement in one of the four full-scale foreign wars it was engaged in this century.

And there will be more such crosses. The Israeli connection has lured the U.S. Armed Forces into the Middle East, where American casualties are mounting: 241 Marines dead in Beirut, 19 Americans in other Beirut bombings, 37 dead on the *USS Stark*, 2

Air Force officers in the Libyan air attack, 34 killed in Israel's premeditated assault on the *USS Liberty*. The American hostages now being held in Lebanon are not counted because it is uncertain how many are dead and how many are still alive. It is fairly certain that hostage William Buckley, a CIA agent, was tortured to death.

Of the 37 *Stark* fatalities, not one sailor came from New York City, Washington (DC) or Los Angeles, the home bases of the mediocrats and politicians most responsible for sending them to their deaths. Thirty-seven died, most of them in their bunks. It is perhaps one of the quickest and easiest ways to die, but it is not the way fighting men are supposed to go out.

Worst School Riot

The worst racial violence of the year in Zoo City's 973 schools ignited at South Shore High School in Brooklyn on the last day of classes in early June. Eighty or so black students rampaged in and outside the school, snatching gold chains from white pupils, hitting white pupils with baseball bats and knifing a police officer when he tried to intervene. Although only white students were injured in the riot, an immigrant from Israel blamed everything on an Italian gang called the Sicilianos.

South Shore High is 52% white, 37% black, 7% Hispanic and 3% Asian. The school has always been living proof that school desegregation is as bad an idea as the breakup of Ma Bell.

Guess Who Arrested Wallenberg

If you wish to read a prime example of that new literary genre -- fictional nonfiction, buy a copy of *Raoul Wallenberg Is Alive* by Efim Moshinsky (Rescue Publishing Co., P.O. Box 3576, Jerusalem, Israel,

\$14 postpaid). We'll save our money by passing on to our readers a review of a review.

Raoul Wallenberg, as we have had drilled into our heads over the years, was the Righteous Gentile who saved scads of Jews from being deported to Auschwitz when WWII was winding down in Hungary. That Wallenberg's family is Sweden's richest, that his remote ancestors were Jewish, that he had ties to U.S. intelligence services are not so well known.

Not until Moshinsky's book was published did it occur to anyone that this hero of modern Jewry was arrested by a KGB Jew, who put him on the transmission belt to his presumed death in a Soviet gulag. To lend credence to his book's title, however, Moshinsky writes of a later meeting with Wallenberg sometime in 1960-62, when the latter was incarcerated in some transit prison. The author further claims he received five letters late last year stating that Wallenberg was still alive and "looking younger than his years."

Sorry, Mr. Moshinsky, but we think you have written a Jewish fairy tale on top of another Jewish fairy tale.

Get Whitey!

At 11:00 A.M. on a Sunday morning a few months ago, five black muggers attacked an elderly man smack in the center of Zoo City -- on 52nd Street, close to Fifth Avenue. Later on that same day, but a little further uptown, roving gangs of blacks robbed and assaulted participants in the annual March of Dimes Walk in Central Park.

In Kansas City (KS), a mob of 25 blacks attacked nine white college students at 10:00 P.M. in front of a popular restaurant. One white suffered a broken nose; others had black eyes and facial cuts. The police waited several days before beginning an investigation. No arrests as yet.

In its report of the racial confrontation, the Kansas City Star omitted to name the race of the aggressors and the race of the victims.



Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Charles Michael Boland's paperback, *They All Discovered America*, came out in the 1960s (my copy bears no date) and builds on what evidence there was for pre-Columbian journeys or voyages to the New World. He doesn't go into the racial evidence to any extent, though the big noses of some Amerindian tribes can hardly be Mongoloid in origin, but he points out that there are no known affinities between the languages of the New World and the Old. (He should have excepted Eskimo, which is spoken on both sides of the Bering Strait.) However, there are such affinities between the languages of South America and Polynesia, as Thor Heyerdahl was vilified for pointing out.

For a long time, established archaeologists, led by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, poured scorn, not only on the evidence of voyages between the Old World and the New but also on anyone who claimed that man had appeared in the Americas before 3,500 B.C.! Such obscurantists are still fighting a rearguard action, principally because their purely environmental assumptions depend on it. But we should never worry when logic leads us in a direction which conflicts with that laid down by the prevailing orthodoxy. For instance, I remember in 1949 at Cambridge suggesting that Wegener's theory of continental drift appeared to fit all the facts. The geographers derided any such idea, and insisted on a lifetime of close analysis before one ventured any opinion on even a small area of the subject. Yet no one now doubts that Wegener (who is safely dead) was right.

At Pattee's Caves, in New Hampshire, there are very large stone dolmens and other monuments, weighing up to twenty tons, which may have been part of the Megalithic culture centred on Brittany. An apparent sacrificial stone there may or may not be contemporary.

Heyerdahl showed how the Egyptians could have reached America by sailing his reed ship, *Ra*, across the Atlantic. There is no hard evidence that they did, though G. Elliot Smith, way back in the days when the diffusionists were given to unsupported generalisations (see above all the fanciful works of L.A. Waddell), insisted that all Middle American culture came out of Egypt.

The case of the Phoenicians is different. They had colonies on the western coast of North Africa, which can hardly have served merely as staging posts to the tin mines of Galicia and Cornwall, especially since they already had the great port of Gades (Cadiz). Hanno's circumnavigation of Africa for the Pharaoh Necho in the 6th century B.C. could equally well have been a voyage to Brazil, if the Phoenicians had been willing to voyage far from the sight of land. The trade winds blow southwest

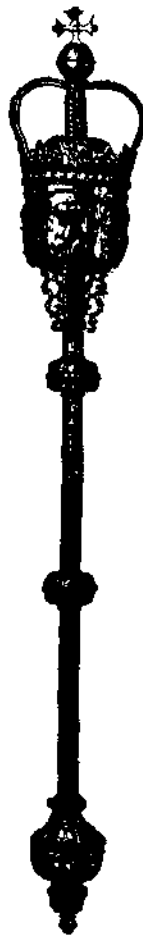
from Spain, and sailing ships must tack against them to round the coast of West Africa. What is more, the Equatorial Current flows westwards. As Boland records, a pot full of Phoenician coins was discovered in 1749 on Corvo, the westernmost island of the Azores, near an unexcavated ruin. That the Phoenician religion was based on human sacrifice, which is characteristic of all Meso-American civilisations without exception, may even explain the Semitic appearance of the Mayas. The Phoenicians were basically Canaanites, though they had a tall aristocracy descended from the Peoples of the Sea, who overran the Near East in the 12th century B.C.

In a list of 178 Marvels, dated about 325 B.C. and attributed to Aristotle, reference is made to an island beyond the Pillars of Hercules discovered by the Carthaginians (who were also Phoenicians) "having woods of all kinds, and navigable rivers, remarkable for all kinds of fruit, and many days' journey away" (Boland, *op. cit.*, p. 32).

At Lake Assawompsett, in Massachusetts, the carving of what appears to be a Phoenician ship was found. It must have been at least 2,000 years old, given its depth below the present water line. Apparently Phoenician inscriptions were found in the Cumberland Valley in the late 1940s, but it was an inauspicious period for such investigations.

In South America, as would be expected, the evidence is better. Phoenician inscriptions were found in the Brazilian jungle in 1872 and again in the 1880s. One referred to mining for gold, copper and jewels, while another, found at Parahyba in 1874, deplored the unhappy condition of Phoenicians in a land of intolerable heat and omnipresent fevers. Similar inscriptions have been found all the way up the Amazon. But Latin American archaeologists tend to be even more hostile toward such finds than their North American colleagues. If other navigators reached the Americas before the Spaniards and the Portuguese, then the historic fusion of races under the banner of Latin culture is merely one episode in history, not necessarily a final state of affairs. So anyone coming across evidence of previous voyages would be well advised to keep it under his hat. There have been cases where such evidence was destroyed with the connivance of the authorities.

Boland (p. 52) refers to a find of Roman coins on the shores of Venezuela in the 19th century and of the announcement in January 1961 of an authenticated second-century Roman head found at Calixahuac in Mexico, under three sealed, undisturbed floors (p. xiv). He suggests that some iron workings in Virginia were of Roman origin and provides a list of pairs of almost identical artifacts, the



first of which is Roman and found in Europe, the second of which is question-marked by the Smithsonian, presumably because found in America.

Boland is sometimes fanciful. There was no reason to bring in an account of Nero's excesses when speaking of suggested Roman iron workings in Virginia. Nor does he make out a good case for the Chinese Hoei-Shin visiting the Mayas at the end of the 5th century A.D. However, with St. Brendan's voyage in the following century, we are on much firmer ground. (Brazil, by the way, is named after an island he discovered.) So many of the details of his voyage tally with a course to Brazil via Iceland, including a whale, a volcano, an iceberg, a water spout, threatening black pygmies and an island with a delightful climate, possibly in the Bermudas. Dicuil, the Irish monk who wrote a history of the world in 830, says that an Irish colony existed in Iceland in 795, and Ari Thorgilsson, writing in the early 12th century, says that the Irish quit Iceland when it was "discovered" and colonised by the Norsemen in the 870s, leaving behind them books in Irish, bells and croziers. Not by coincidence, the Norse name for America was Ireland the Great.

With the Norsemen we come to the full light of history, for they meticulously reported their travels. Eric the Red discovered Greenland in 871, and Norse settlements have now been excavated on both sides of the Labrador Strait. Gone are the days when the adjective "Hitlerian" was applied by a certain Professor Moltke to two Scandinavian Americans who dared to find runic inscriptions in New England. The struggle was prolonged, but the writing has really been on the wall ever since G.M. Gathorne-Hardy wrote his well-researched book, *The Norse Discoverers of America*, in 1921. Accounts of their voyages to America are contained in Leif Ericsson's Saga and in that of Thorfin Karlsefni (including an epic fight with the Skraelings or Indians), which took place in the years 1,000 and 1007-11, respectively. There is also the account of Bjarni Herjulfsson's sighting of America contained in *Flateyjarbók*. Less well known is the passage in the Icelandic *Landnámabók* about an Icelander called Ari who "was driven by a tempest to White Man's Land, which some call Great Ireland; it lies to the west in the sea, near to Vinland the Good, and six days sailing west from Ireland. From thence Ari could not get away, and was there baptised." It all fits, except the number of days' sailing. Evidently, the Irish were already well established in America around the year 982. In 1121 the Vatican sent one Eric Gnúpsson to be bishop of Greenland. The Icelandic annals record that he also visited Vinland. Boland thinks that the Catholic dignitary built the apparently mediaeval Newport Tower in Rhode Island.

There are also persistent reports of white Indians in the Americas. On the Verrazano expedition of 1524, one Bernardo Carli is quoted as referring to a tribe of "the most beautiful people and the most civilised in customs we have found . . . they excel us in size; they are of bronze color, some inclined more to whiteness . . ."

All of this has some bearing on Mexico, for in the eighth century, a white man appeared there who was worshipped as a god under the name of Quetzalcoatl, since he combined a knowledge of the heavens (symbolised by the

Quetzal, or eagle) with a knowledge of earthly things (symbolised by the Coatli, or serpent). He had fair hair, like the sun god, Tonatiuh, and his blondism comes out in the crude, vigorous frescoes painted on the walls of the presidential palace by Diego Rivera. He reigned in the Toltec capital at Tula, though the great city of Teotihuacán, north of Mexico City, was later dedicated to him. It is a most impressive archaeological site, with the mile-long Street of the Dead as its axis, the moon pyramid and Quetzalcoatl's palace at one end, his temple at the other. Dominating everything is the enormous pyramid of the Sun. On the eastern side, near the Sun pyramid, is a large suite of rooms, ornamented with red stucco, which is referred to on the maps as the "grupo viking," though no one could give me any information about it.

According to Mexicologists Robert Barlow and Wigberto Jiménez Moreno, Quetzalcoatl was accompanied by a retinue of whites. He apparently founded a family that remained in Mexico and shared his physical characteristics. This would argue against his being an Irish priest, for Irish divines were very celibate. Boland thinks Quetzalcoatl could have come from a mixed Irish-Norse colony in New England, such as the one which Ari was prevented from leaving. There is, however, another possibility. He could have been one of the Vikings of South America, who came from Schleswig and whose inscriptions have been found by Jacques Mahieu, a Frenchman long resident in Buenos Aires, who has written a great deal on the subject. That would fit in better with the earlier date (8th century), since that was the time when Charlemagne was subjugating the pagan Continental Saxons, and their immediate neighbours to the north would have felt very much under pressure. It was in the eighth century that the Vikings invented the deep keel, which made ocean voyages more practical.

Among other things, Quetzalcoatl did away with human sacrifice, which must have puzzled his Toltec subjects. His reforms, however, did not endure. He would not have been pleased to know that the Toltecs were soon sacrificing large numbers of captives to his memory. Among Diego Rivera's frescoes in the presidential palace there is an affecting little scene of a young man in feathers and war paint offering a human arm to his lady-love. The guide carefully explained that she also had to eat the brain and kidneys of the victim, to show her appreciation.

Alas, the Spaniards destroyed most of the Indian codices, especially those of the Maya, but enough evidence remains to indicate that towards the end of the 9th century, Cuculcán, a military figure identified with Quetzalcoatl and probably his descendant, led a small army of warlike Toltecs down into the territory of the Mayas in the Yucatan peninsula. He fixed on Mayapan as his administrative capital and Chichén-Itzá as his religious capital. I believe I found his portrait. He is the cult figure in the Temple of the Bearded Man at the end of the great Ball Court in Chichén-Itzá. His portrait has the place of honour in the middle of the frieze on the wall inside the temple. It is important to remember that no Indian has a beard and that this temple was built before the end of the 10th century by the Toltecs. This is the kind of evidence that cannot be explained from

an anti-diffusionist standpoint. Consequently, establishment archaeologists like William J. Folan, who wrote a little book on Chichén-Itzá, do not try to explain it at all.

Since Cuculcán was the leader of the Toltecs, it follows that, far from being against blood sacrifice like his ancestor, he tolerated or endorsed it. On the ceiling of his temple are scenes of decapitation, the preparation of human heads, and a phallic cult. Even more explicit is the horrible Tzompantli or Wall of Skulls in front of the high temple of the Jaguars. It is decorated with a large number of human heads fixed on stakes and sculpted in stone along the sides. Nearby is the platform of the jaguars and eagles, all offering human hearts. Within the Tzompantli an image of the god, Chac-Mool, was unearthed, together with the skulls of two probable victims. (I explained to a lady that this must have been the work of anthropophagues.) The Mayas went in for human sacrifice too, but much less systematically. One feature of a Toltec civilisation was ball games, played with a ball made of native rubber, after which the losers were sacrificed. That must have added zest to the game and might be the salvation of British soccer. It seems that the losers were more often Maya than Toltec.

It must be said that the ruins of Chichén-Itzá -- the ball-court complex, the great step temple of Cuculcán, the temples of the warriors, the group of a thousand columns and the vapour bath -- are really splendid. They outshine even the classical Maya centres of Palenque and Uxmal, though Mayan sculpture is less violent than that of the Toltecs. At Chichén-Itzá I also inspected the complex that

includes the observatory and the so-called Nunnery. Behind the latter I failed to find the vertical limestone block referred to by the writer in the December issue of *Instauration*. But that is hardly surprising. The whole area behind the Nunnery is covered with fallen masonry and the thorn scrub prevents any thorough examination. Besides, I had found my white man already, though I fear he was the leader of the Toltecs, not their predecessor.

Eventually, the Maya caciques, or chiefs, rose against the Toltecs. The Toltec empire fell to pieces, and in the mid-15th century the last Cuculcán left the country by sea. So when the Spaniards arrived, Mayan civilisation was at a low ebb. However, Cuculcán and his kind were expected to return, which explains Montezuma's rich present to Cortés. It also explains why a majority of peoples subjected by the Aztecs sided with the Spanish conquistadores. (There was a large Nordic element among the gentry in Spain at that time, and Charles V thought that all European aristocracies were Gothic in origin. In a 17th-century painting showing Spanish and English representatives facing each other across a table, it is difficult at first glance to guess which group is which. A large fair man like Vasco Núñez de Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific, must have seemed like another reincarnation of Quetzalcoatl to the superstitious locals.)

This is the second of John Nobull's articles inspired by his recent trip to Mexico. The third and concluding article will appear next month.

We Future Ethnics

The Supreme Court may have inadvertently done the Majority a favor -- it would never do so advertently -- when it recently broadened the nation's already huge civil rights umbrella to include Jews, Arabs and other identifiable ethnic groups. Up to now, affirmative action has only singled out nonwhites for super-equality before the law.

When anti-discrimination suits increase geometrically, as they almost surely will, Germans, Irish and Poles will now be able to sue when someone casts an ethnic slur at them or doesn't promote them as fast as they think they deserve. But who will wager that they will win their suits? Only Americans of British descent will get nothing out of the Supreme Court's latest juggling of the law. They are WASPs and, as such, are still not considered worthy of special protection, even though culturally they have become everyone's fair game and are no longer doing so well economically and politically. How long has it been since WASPs have been America's most affluent and most powerful population group? You don't have to have a crystal ball to predict

that in the near future, there will be more reverse discrimination against Americans of British descent than ever.

But what about the far future? What about the day when the Majority is no longer the majority, but a collection of nationality grouplets which all together will add up to less than half of the U.S. population? Will ethnic status still be denied to WASPs when they no longer outnumber Negroes or Hispanics? Will whites as a group become a protected race when there are many more nonwhites than whites in the country?

When that time comes, and it may not be too far away, it may be more difficult to discriminate against WASPS and other Americans of Northern European descent. Then they too will be authentic minorities and authentic ethnics. Then and perhaps only then will Americans of Northern European descent be able to regain their lost rights and be able to play the same minority tune and wail the same minority wail that has proved so successful for Jews and nonwhites.

It's ironic -- and tragic -- but our best hope to ransom our kidnapped social or-

der, perhaps our only possibility for survival, is to become just another ethnic group in a sea of ethnic groups. Apparently, only when we are outnumbered will we qualify for the legal protection which the Supreme Court has now given every population group but ours.

Perhaps the only way we can grow big again is to grow small.

Ponderable Quote

To be always lamenting for ourselves is the way never to be lamented; by continuously putting on a pitiable act, we become pitiable to no one.

Montaigne,
Essays: Of Vanity

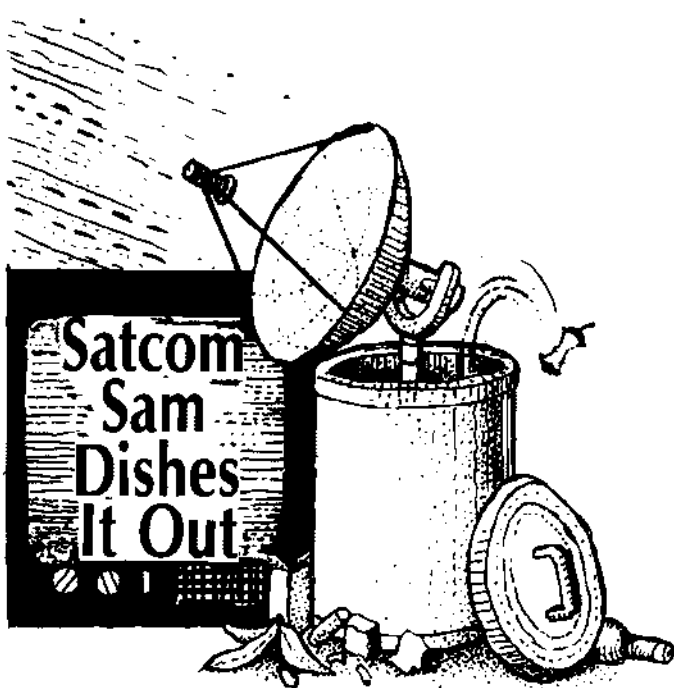
Born in a small town in Minnesota, Colleen Applegate ran away to Hollywood at age 18, was a porn queen at 19, a cocaine addict at 20, and in a graveyard before her 21st birthday, after she had shot herself in the head in Palm Springs.

This sorry, but not exactly extraordinary, tale was videoed on PBS June 9, in a TV documentary produced by Andy Greenspan, who may or may not be related to the new chairman of the board of governors of the Federal Reserve System. The story had a plot whose main details could easily be filled in by any Instauratorist, aside from a few aberrant twists. A Catholic, presumably of Irish extraction, Colleen was not the typical Minnesota Nordic. She was blonde and blue-eyed all right, but she was no Garbo. The body had all the proper curves, but the face was that of a baby, almost characterless. She wasn't dumb, but she wasn't bright. Barely out of high school, she tried to commit suicide by swallowing a batch of pills. That was before she left with her boyfriend for L.A.

In southern California the script adhered more faithfully and more banally to, in computer language, what is called the default mode. Jobs were hard to find, but the Los Angeles Times always carried those teasing "Models Wanted" ads. As so many others before her, she eventually answered one. It led her to a mongrel named Jim South. From his grimy office to the cover of *Hustler* was a short but preordained hop. After she had run the gamut of the porn rags, from smutty to smuttier, South introduced her to Bobby Hollander, a cinéma cochon impresario. Still a little Midwesternly skittish about such work, a certain jazzy white powder gave her the courage to pant and moan on screen. She caught herpes, had an abortion and made piles of money for starring in 37 of Hollander's triple-Xers.

Hollander happened to buy his cocaine from another Jewish gentleman named Jake Ehrlich, who had been fascinated by a nude photo of Colleen. His connection to Hollander -- call it the Jewish network -- made it easy to get an intro. In one or two winks, Colleen had abandoned Bobby's cameras for Jake's million-dollar spread in Palm Springs (two swimming pools, yet!). But they didn't live happily ever after. Jake, twice Colleen's age, was sent to jail for a couple of years for dope peddling. Almost as soon as he was behind bars, he ordered his live-in paramour to move out. A night or two later, no longer baby-faced but wrinkled and blotched from a surfeit of cocaine and down to 84 pounds, Colleen took out Jake's rifle and put a bullet through her head.

Who's to blame? Who isn't? The parents, now divorced, have four other children who have turned out all right. Mother and father went to L.A. to try to bring their daughter back to Minnesota, but as Thomas Wolfe wrote, "You can't go home again." The Los Angeles Times, with its classified ads, must share some of the responsibility. Jim South is just a greasy little cog in a lubricious conglomerate. Hollander, who de-



based her, is a prime culprit. Ehrlich, who saturated her with dope, was certainly an accessory to the suicide.

But I'd guess the murderers of Colleen are 50% us, for not defending our culture and our women to the last breath, and 50% the People of the Book, for trading in their Torahs for cameras, their manna for cocaine and reducing Hollywood movie sets to king-size beds.

* * *

Ukrainian-American activists were angered by the repeated references to "Ukrainian guards" made during the CBS Holocaust potboiler, *Escape from Sobibor*, shown on April 12. One hundred protesters appeared outside the network's Washington (DC) affiliate, WUSA, Channel 9, to express the opinion that "7 Million Ukrainians Were Also Murdered by the Nazis." The demonstration, staged by the Ukrainian Democratic Alliance, the Ukrainian Community Network, and similar communal groups, received major coverage on the station's evening news program, which immediately followed the "docudrama."

Earlier in the day, protest leaders had been able to speak with Channel 9's director of broadcasting, Sandra Butler (and with TV pundit Martin Agronsky, whom they encountered by chance). This new ethnic activism, which was paralleled at the CBS Broadcast Center in New York City and elsewhere, was facilitated by an advance screening of *Sobibor* for a select group of Ukrainian-Americans, nine days prior to air time.

German-American organizations have similarly sought to have their views of Holocaust programming taken into consideration, but without a hint of success.

Entirely typical was the experience of one revisionist who was badly stomped by Jewish goons right outside a TV network building in New York City, for daring to protest the defamatory portrayal of Germans in *Holocaust*. The men in blue looked the other way. The "Fairness Doctrine" in broadcasting has never been applied to Germans.

I wonder how the men and women who staff the West German Embassy in Washington must feel when they turn on the local news and see a young, blonde Ukrainian-American woman calmly telling reporters that the German invaders "also murdered" seven million of her countrymen. Presumably, they know that any formal protest would provoke an "international incident" which would be added to the file on "resurgent German anti-Semitism."

It isn't hard to see why some Ukrainians are belatedly hightailing it to the Jewish camp. Last year, a leading Ukrainian-American human rights activist wrote to the Israeli Knesset to complain about virulently anti-Ukrainian jottings in Israeli newspapers. The Knesset's deputy speaker, Dov Ben-Meir, replied that "the Jewish people have a long score to settle with the Ukrainian people." He then suggested that "You and your friends go to church . . . and kneel there until bleeding at the knees in asking forgiveness for what your people has done to ours." During the Demjanjuk trial, one Jacob Fuchs has been quoted worldwide as proclaiming that "all Ukrainians are murderers."

Dr. Taras Hunczak, a professor of history at Rutgers, is one Ukrainian who knows which way the winds of appeasement are blowing. Noting that Jews "have exploited the Holocaust and have made an industry out of it." He adds: "This, though, is to their credit. We [Ukrainians] must make an industry out of our national sufferings by building a research and documentation center."

With the challenging of wild atrocity claims increasingly outlawed, the only means of rebuttal is to promote one's own in-house atrocity tales. The once bold nations of Europe may be fated to end their days as a federation of sob sisters.

* * *

Out of one side of his mouth, Dan Rather made Lt. Col. North a villain for helping the Contras -- until Ollie became too popular. Out of the other, he made Benjamin Linder a hero for helping the Sandinistas. This is the same kind of "coverage" that Dan and his electronic role model, Walter Cronkite, used in the Vietnam War and was largely responsible for the U.S. defeat. The same Ratherizing process is now being applied to the Nicaraguan imbroglio, which means that the Contras may as well lay down their guns and quit right now. If Dan doesn't get them sooner, he'll get them later.

Linder, of course, was just another Jewish Marxist who took a perverse delight in joining forces with his country's enemies. In the old days such behavior

would rate a hemp necktie. Today it eructates sugary obituaries from the likes of Dan, who could not love Ronald Reagan less did he not love Daniel Ortega more. Linder's fickle patriotism has nothing to do with Marx or Lenin or ideology. It's just the normal way that the Linders have of expressing their fossilized Samsonian attitudes toward things un-Kosher. It oozes out of them like the sticky stuff excreted by slugs. They can't help it, though Rather can and could. But if he stopped being Laurence Tisch's mouthpiece, what would happen to his annual 2.5 megabucks?

* * *

A few months ago someone named Rubin or Rabin, who is president of one of those national councils for television, had this to say: "Television presents a view that supports acceptable cultural attitudes."

Rabin or Rubin to the contrary, after all these years of pounding our eardrums and bloodying our eyeballs, TV has still not persuaded most of us that liberalism is the only "acceptable" political ideology, that blacks and Jews are the most perfect people to have ever walked the face of the earth, that blond men are evil and blonde women are dumb (though perhaps worth a one-night stand), and so on. Although this most powerful of all propaganda devices battered away at our minds day after day, night after night with message-laden sitcoms, message-laden commercials and message-laden news programs, most of us have come through the barrage with most of our values intact.

TV's environmental cast of mind was blown up to the point of absurdity in a program, *Living with Animals*, aired in Washington (DC) last March 22. The moral was that if a deer and a camel, separated from their own species, can be raised together and become "loving friends," then Jews can do the same with non-Jews, black South Africans with white South Africans, Australian aborigines with Swedes. It was an electronic replay of that old biblical wolf-dwelling-with-the-lamb ploy. But we only have Isaiah's word for it.

It's true, unfortunately, that many good minds have been blinded by the blue glare of the contraption that has become the cultural lighthouse of so many world living rooms. It's also true that in the end television, in line with its self-appointed mission, may triumph and Western viewers will be reduced to a state of savagery. But even if all of us go down, the amount of time it took to dehumanize us and the difficulty with which our going down was engineered are proof of our amazing resilience.

No, the electron tube cannot change and subvert us overnight. Some inner bastion protects us from total spiritual disintegration. Having survived TV's onslaught for 40 years or so, to the confusion of the nurturists, we have provided irrefutable proof that the genetic component of the human makeup is stronger than even the most convinced naturist has ever dared imagine.

Talking Numbers

The U.S. Treasury mails out 660 million checks a year. When returned, they are recycled into toilet paper -- some 56 million rolls.

#

The human eye has 125 million photoreceptors.

#

Andy Warhol, who tried unsuccessfully to write off \$599,815 in a phony tax shelter before his death in January, left an estate of \$15 million. His Campbell soup can "painting" was sold last year for \$264,000.

#

Black attendance at NBA basketball games is 17%; at NFL football games, 7.5% during the regular season, 12.5% in the playoffs. Major-league baseball attendance is 6.5% black. In Zoo City, where blacks comprise 25.2% of the population, only 6% of the seats at Mets games are filled by blacks. In the beginning of 1986, 5.7% of major-league pitchers were black; 0% catchers, 7% second basemen, 4% third basemen, 10% shortstops, 70% outfielders. The only black executive in the major leagues with any clout is Hank Aaron, vice-president of the Atlanta Braves.

#

No theaters were built in Europe for more than a thousand years after the Roman Empire became officially Christian. The first modern theater was the Teatro Farnesi in Parma, Italy, constructed in 1618 or thereabouts.

#

23,841 students took German in New York State public schools in 1977-78; only 16,419 in 1986-87. 319,613 took Spanish in 1977-78; 413,392 in 1986-87.

#

Women and blacks got 75% of jobs offered by the Chicago Metropolitan Sanitary District in April 1987.

#

Britain has more than 100 millionaires (£, not \$) named Patel, all of Asian Indian origin, though most came from Uganda after Idi Amin expelled them more than a decade ago.

#

84% of the mayors attending the National Conference of Black Mayors in Miami said racism was no big problem; 21% of the 84% said it was no problem. Almost all agreed that money was the problem.

In 1910 there were 200 hospitals in the U.S. primarily dedicated to serving blacks. By 1986 this number had dropped to 16.

#

Some 700,000 illegal immigrants now reside in Italy. Most of them are Africans and Arabs.

#

A quarter of the British population over 16 had no sexual relations in the past year.

#

The Government Printing Office agreed to pay \$2.4 million in back salaries to some 350 blacks who had allegedly been discriminated against in promotions, had been underrepresented in supervisory posts and had been excluded from training programs. In 1973, for example, 90% of the GPO's 500 employees were black, though there were no black supervisors. Today, 60% of the supervisors are black. The \$2.4 million does not include attorneys' fees, which will be determined later.

#

It now costs \$17,100 to go to Harvard for one year; \$4,743 to go to the University of Connecticut.

#

19 Holocaust or Holocaust-related associations are listed in the 1987 *Encyclopedia of Associations*.

#

All but 1 of the 8 criminals "most wanted" by the Memphis (TN) police are black.

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All but 3 of the 13 convicted or indicted for insider trading in the recent orgy of corporate raiding and stock market manipulation are Jewish.

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Land for office buildings costs \$18,971 per square foot in Tokyo; \$2,851 in New York City.

#

NAACP boss Benjamin Hooks, **not** noted for his understatements, has claimed that nearly 75% of all black males between 18 and 25 will be dead, in jail, **unemployed** or hooked on drugs by the turn of the century.

#

The Northwestern University library subscribes to 29,000 periodicals at an annual cost of close to \$2 million.

Only 4% of American households consist of father, mother and two school-age children.

#

It's the second time around -- or more -- for 35% of present-day U.S. marriages.

#

Two-thirds of the world's immigration is to the United States.

#

Every day 40 black teenagers in the U.S. give birth to their third illegitimate child.

#

The Chicago public school system has ordered that all 7th grade students whose 15th birthday falls before Dec. 1 of each year must be shoved into high school, no matter what their grades. This means that an eternally flunking 7th grader, who is 15 or older, automatically skips the 8th grade and automatically becomes a high-school freshman. Already 745 students have undergone this leapfrogging process.

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The United Cancer Council Inc. of Carmel (IN) spent 97% of its \$5.1 million budget on fund-raising in 1985.

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29% of black couples (1 spouse sterilized) want more children; 25% of white couples; 49% of Hispanics.

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The *Oxford English Dictionary* contains some 500,000 words; another half-million English technical and scientific terms have not been included. German has about 185,000 words; French less than 100,000.

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The NAACP is suing The Citadel in Charleston (SC) for \$800,000 on behalf of Kevin Nesmith, the black who alleges his civil rights were violated when five white students, dressed in sheets, towels and pillowcases, invaded his room at night, uttered some obscene remarks and left behind a charred paper cross. Nesmith was asleep at the time, but his roommate clued him in on what had happened.

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A New York Times/CBS News poll found that 54% of Jewish registered voters intend to vote for a Democratic presidential candidate next year; 12% for a Republican. Non-Jewish registered white voters opted 31% for a Democrat, 30% for a Republican. 53% of non-Jewish whites approved of the way Reagan was handling his job, 61% of Jews disapproved.

Primate Watch



He was the black king of high fashion. When **WILLI SMITH** died at 39 -- a bachelor, of course -- his AIDS-related death was attributed to pneumonia. Willi rated his biggest headlines with the navy blue linen suits and silver ties with which he adorned Edwin Schlossberg and the ushers at the Caroline Kennedy nuptials.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talk all you want about **FAWN HALL**, the fetching blonde secretary of Oliver North, but in the final word she must be classified as a racial lapser. The love of her life was the already married Contra PR man, **ARTURO CRUZ Jr.**, a not altogether white Nicaraguan. Fawn got her good looks from her father, a retired Army officer. Her mother did secretarial chores for suicidal National Security Adviser Robert McFarlane and his successor, Vice-Admiral John Poindexter. Fawn's half-brother, Philip, killed himself rather than be committed to a mental hospital.

☆ ☆ ☆

If Mayor Washington of Chicago is a convicted tax dodger, black ex-Mayor **RICHARD G. HATCHER** of Gary (IN), is an unconvicted one. Hatcher has not paid \$20,923 in taxes owed for 1983, 1984 and 1985 on his 31-unit apartment house.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1983, **THERESA SKEETER** sued the officials of Suffolk (VA) complaining of job discrimination because she was black. In 1987 she is suing Norfolk (VA) officials, saying she was discriminated against because she is white. In the first suit, which she lost, she asserted she deserved a promotion given to a white. In the second (for \$2.2 million), she said blacks were unfairly promoted above her. Fired for insubordination, Skeeter looks white, but once she swore under oath she was black. Her birth certificate says her parents were "colored." As American law and "public policy" revolve more and more around race, lawyers, judges and politicians are increasingly reluctant to define it.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee is chaired by **CLAIBORNE PELL**, the gay-bar arrestee who set a new low for U.S. politicians when he asked **URI GELLER**, the phoniest of phony Jewish psychics, to read the minds of Soviet arms negotiators and beam "messages of peace" into the Communists' "unconscious." Happily joining Pell and Geller for a group photo in Geneva were **MAX KAMPELMAN**, head of the U.S. arms team, and Yuli Vorontsov, his Soviet counterpart.

One of the worst of the many renegade Majority press magnates is multimillionaire **BARRY BINGHAM SR.**, former owner of the obsessively liberal Louisville Courier-Journal. A soon-to-be-published book, *The Bingham of Louisville*, authored by David Chandler, claims that the publisher's father, Judge **ROBERT W. BINGHAM**, practically murdered his second wife, Standard Oil heiress Mary Lily Kenan, by forcibly addicting her to morphine, which he supplied her to allay the pains of syphilis that she presumably caught from him. Once he had drugged her enough to persuade her to change her will, the judge "sat and watched her die." With the \$5 million he inherited from his wife, Judge Bingham bought the Courier-Journal. Sallie Bingham, one of Barry Bingham's daughters, has supposedly bought the murder story, which is one of the reasons she sold her share of the family's stock holdings, thereby helping to precipitate the sale of the Bingham newspapers last year.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black teenager **JAMES L. MOSLEY**, 17, is suing Ava Bonds, a white music director, for \$140,000. Mosby says Bonds wouldn't let him play one of the brothers in a high-school production of *Seven Brides for Seven Brothers* because the part involved fondling a white girl. Neither Mosley nor Bonds mentioned that the audience might find it hard to digest that one of seven white siblings wasn't white.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the worst books ever written was *Valley of the Dolls*. Now, some years after her death, it has been revealed that author **JACQUELINE SUSANN** was as fast and loose as her characters. Among other entries in her bio, she was a bisexual, a converted Catholic (from Judaism), had an autistic son, married a Jewish press agent, was a witness to her father's adultery and a miser who put Shylock to shame.

☆ ☆ ☆

After Brooklyn's Judge **SAMUEL WEINBERG** pleaded guilty to racketeering charges, he fainted and lay prone on the courthouse floor for 20 minutes. It was his way of telling the world that his health was so poor he wouldn't be able to survive a jail sentence.

☆ ☆ ☆

When his bus broke down in a "dark" area of Los Angeles, a white church leader, curiously unnamed in the news reports, went to phone for assistance. He never made it. He was shot to death by two passing **NEGROES**.

In late 1985, corporate raider **CHARLES HURWITZ** took over the once conservation-minded Pacific Lumber Co., a Majority firm since the turn of the century, by means of junk bonds. That was the death sentence for some of the world's most beautiful timber -- stately, magnificent 200- to 2,000-year-old redwoods. Under Hurwitz's greedy management, loggers have been ordered to double their logging rate and resort to "clear-cutting," which leaves not a tree standing after the saws have finished their buzzing.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALEXANDER GOLDFARB, a major wheel in Connecticut's Democratic Party, died at age 61. His autumn years were "clouded" by charges of impropriety in the handling of the estate of elderly heiress Ethel F. Donaghue.

☆ ☆ ☆

Merrill Lynch fired **HAROLD RUBIN**, a onetime compulsive blackjack player, after he had lost \$250 million for the firm in unauthorized stock trading.

☆ ☆ ☆

Overwhelmed by things Jewish in a recent trip to Israel, black **NELL CARTER** of TV's *Gimme a Break* converted to Judaism. Her husband, Dr. **GEORGE KRYNICKI**, whom she describes as "a tall, slim, incredibly handsome Jew," probably had something to do with his wife's switch.

☆ ☆ ☆

Staci Jazvac, 11, was kidnapped when bicycling near her home in south Florida, then sexually molested and murdered. **MICHAEL T. RIVERA**, another of Fidel Castro's gifts to the U.S., was sentenced to death for the crime.

☆ ☆ ☆

Criminal charges have been preferred against **HOWARD LEVINE** and 43 **OTHERS** in a south Florida oil lease scam that bilked 1,500 investors out of \$15 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **ILLINOIS SUPREME COURT**, meekly acceding to the **NAUSEOUS NINE'S** ukase that new trials may be in order for criminals convicted by juries whose composition shows "racial bias," dictated that six black death-row inmates, convicted by all-white juries, may be entitled to new trials.

☆ ☆ ☆

Bronx Surrogate Court Judge **BERTRAM GELFAND** was suspended for sexually harassing his law clerk, **IRENE GERTEL**. He will continue to receive his \$82,000-a-year salary while under suspension.

Primate Watch

Like many other Jewish criminals, **AV-ROHOM MONDROWITZ** fled to Israel to escape American justice. His crime was the sexual abuse of a 10-year-old boy. Actually, the self-proclaimed rabbi -- the title is as phony as his person -- has been accused of molesting some 100 minors, 28 of whom now have AIDS, as has Mondrowitz. Israel, after affording him sanctuary for three years, has finally decided to deport him.

☆ ☆ ☆

Harpy **GLORIA ALLRED**, one of L.A.'s most vitriolic anti-WASP lawyers, is separated from her husband, **WILLIAM**, who was recently indicted by a federal grand jury on 15 counts of mail fraud and making false statements. As the president of a company that makes aircraft parts, Allred is alleged to have sold the Air Force couplings and drive shafts that he said were surplus, but which his firm had actually manufactured. As surplus, the parts did not need to be inspected by the government. Whether the counterfeit parts were responsible for any airplane accidents was not specified in the news reports.

☆ ☆ ☆

BERNIE CORNFELD, who fleeced thousands of investors out of hundreds of millions of dollars and spent only 11 months in a Swiss jail for so doing, is now in London launching a new company, which makes superchargers for auto engines. He modestly told the press he is living regally in Belgravia Square with "eight young beautiful women."

☆ ☆ ☆

Two transvestites, **TRACEY JONES** and **NOEL KELLEY**, were arrested in Zoo City for mugging Rev. Thomas McDonnell, a Catholic missionary priest, on a Brooklyn subway. The defendants alleged that McDonnell offered to pay them for a bout of sex, but was enraged when he discovered they were not women.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT J. RUGLOVSKY, a 50-year-old priest of the Byzantine Catholic Church in Minneapolis, has been arrested for sexually abusing six boys.

☆ ☆ ☆

FREDDIE LEE REESE, 24, of Selma (AL), violated an 11-year-old girl. Now that she is expecting, he says he wants to marry her. Since she was under 12 at the time she was victimized by Reese's libido -- "voluntarily," she says -- Alabama law states she was raped. All the parties concerned, including the girl's 28-year-old mother, who first introduced her to Reese, are black.

On March 5, **EUGENE** and **MICHAEL GRUENBERG** resigned as chairman and president, respectively, of Endotronics, a Minnesota company, one of those Wall Street biotech "star performers." A few weeks later the firm filed for bankruptcy. A year ago the stock topped out at \$35.50 a share. Shortly before it filed for bankruptcy, the company's shares were selling for 75¢. The FBI, which says the company broke federal conspiracy and fraud laws, is looking into Endotronic's sales. Some 138 cell-making machines it claimed to have sold to Japan were found in a local warehouse.

☆ ☆ ☆

George Washington owned slaves. Abe Lincoln believed blacks should not have human rights. So said Nebraska State Senator **ERNIE CHAMBERS** in opposing a motion to return the portraits of the two presidents to the legislative chamber. The legislature's executive board agreed 4-3 to continue the ban.



The Father of His Country is slighted in Nebraska

☆ ☆ ☆

What about those "furrin" doctors? What about **Dr. HIDEO MORI**, he of the vowel-rich name, who was the only full-time physician in Grand Meadow (MN)? He has been banned from practicing by the state Board of Medical Examiners after accusations that he sexually abused ten of his female patients. Better no doctor at all than the lecherous 53-year-old Oriental. The same board also suspended the license of psychiatrist **Dr. VICTOR ROMERO** of Coon Rapids for alleged sexual improprieties with five female patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM MARGUETY, one of the 2,600 inmates of Cuban prisons welcomed to the U.S. by Jimmy the Tooth in 1980, has been charged in Massachusetts with murdering three women and stabbing a 13-year-old girl.

Senator **HOWARD METZENBAUM**'s long-time special assistant, Polish-born **LADD ANTHONY**, is under Justice Department investigation for pocketing cash from Polish immigrants for helping them enter the land of milk, honey and AIDS. Chances are, of course, that everyone involved in this alleged bribery racket is not Polish, but a Polish hyphenate.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROSALIE ROBERTS, a staffer on the House Budget Committee, is a congressional aide who was sacked. She is the wife of a lobbyist for UNITA, the anti-Communist rebel movement in Angola. Apparently she was feeding Communist data, of which there is a plethora in Congress, to her husband. When Mrs. Roberts was forced to resign, she attributed it to racism. She was one of two whites in the black entourage of Budget Committee Chairman William Gray. The black fiancée of Randall Robertson, the head of Trans-Africa and a sworn enemy of UNITA, is also on Gray's staff. She still holds her job and may be partly responsible for getting Roberts fired.

☆ ☆ ☆

HAROLD FORD (D-TN) is going on trial on a multitude of charges, including mail fraud. He blamed it all on politics, calling the prosecutor, Dan Clancy, an assistant U.S. attorney in Memphis, "a racist . . . liar . . . coward" who "wants to destroy black political power in Tennessee."

☆ ☆ ☆

JOHN W. KLUGE, the German-born media billionaire who travels in the highest Jewish circles, has given \$25 million to Columbia University, his alma mater, to aid minority students. The gift came at the very time that blacks at Columbia were engaging in racial brawls and sit-ins.

☆ ☆ ☆

Not much maternal love was shown by **ERICA DAYE**, a black drug addict in the Old Dominion, when she decapitated and dismembered her five-year-old son.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another decapitation took place in New York when **EUSTACHE RODRIQUE**, a Haitian immigrant, caught up with his girlfriend on a crowded street in broad daylight and cut off her head with a Samurai sword.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the more loathsome rock groups is the fittingly named **The BEASTIE BOYS**, whose album, "Licensed to Kill," is selling like votes in a Chicago mayoral election. On their "concert tours," the all-Jewish Beasties erect a 20-foot phallus on stage and ask the girls in the audience to strip down to toplessness.



Britain. Britain's nonwhite population was 418,000 in 1961 and 930,000 in 1971. It's about 2.4 million today. This is the "official count." Skeptics think the true figure is considerably higher.

Practically all Britain's nonwhites came after WWII. Nevertheless, about 45% of them are second generation. The West Indians arrived mainly in the late 1950s and early 1960s, the Asians in the 1970s. The biggest batch of the latter was the 27,000 shopkeepers and families expelled from Uganda by Idi Amin in 1972. Until 1962, anyone who lived in the British Commonwealth and the remnants of the empire could move to Britain. In that year immigration regulations were tightened and have become progressively more restrictive ever since. Today, only members of immediate families, fiancés and fiancées are allowed in. But nonwhite families being large and nonwhite birthrates being high, the non-white percentage of the population, 4.4% today, is always on the increase.

The recent election in Britain ended with three blacks, one of them a woman, and one Asian sitting in Parliament. It is the first time the country has ever had a black MP. Of the country's 568 judges, only one is nonwhite, a Sikh from Kenya. Since they are concentrated in the big cities, nonwhites, as in the U.S., wield a disproportionate political clout. One such "clouter" is Linda Ballos, a black lesbian Jewess, who has the last word in Lambeth, a London borough the size of Luxembourg (annual budget, £209 million). Mohammed Ajeeb, son of a Pakistani peasant, is Lord Mayor of Bradford, population 470,000. A black, Lionel Morrison, is president of the National Union of Journalists. The deputy leader of the Transport and General Workers Union, Britain's biggest, is a black. So are two of the most publicized "limey" athletes, Olympic decathlon champion Daley Thompson and heavyweight boxer Frank Bruno.

The Royal Court Theater is one of the finest dramatic groups in the world. No theatrical company has done more to keep drama alive and well in the English-speaking world. Despite its power and prestige, however, it was forced, as many American theaters have been, to bow to Jewish censorship and cancel a play that offended Jewish sensibilities. The particular play was *Perdition*, written by Jim Allen, a leading British playwright. Its theme was the cooperation of Zionists with Nazis in Germany in the Hitler years. Although this opportunistic symbiosis was an historical fact — some Jewish organizations used German anti-Semitism as a ploy to get recruits for

Palestine — any dramatic work critical of Israel and Jewry is a no-no, not only in Britain, but elsewhere in the West.

Half of Britain's contemporary playwrights are Jewish. In recent memory, no anti-British play by a Jewish dramatist has been banned from the British stage.

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Thanks to the equalitarian affectations of Prince Charles, the Guards have finally recruited one of the "black faces" he said he so sorely missed seeing in the ranks of these elite British units. The new recruit is Richard Stokes, a 17-year-old Afro-Caribbean, who has been adopted by a white father. Immediately after his assignment to a training camp in Surrey, the media came out with Labour Party-inspired stories of his persecution and harassment by Guards soldiers and officers. Totally untrue, the reports were just one more instance of left-wing scrounging for black support. The source of the rumor-mongering was a Labour MP who holds the position of Party "race spokesman."

Instauration's editor remembers running into the Coldstream Guards in the North African campaign in WWII, when they relieved his hard-pressed American unit at Tunisia, which had been taking a lot of punishment from German Tiger tanks. Never had he seen a better looking group of men. To put dark splotches in the ranks of such a unique display of Nordicism, no matter how sleek and fit the blacks are in their own way, is nothing less than aesthetic blasphemy.

* * *

A TV program celebrated the 900th anniversary of the Domesday Book. In the course of the program it asked, "Who are the English?" Then it tried to show there were no such people. Exhibited as a "typical Englishman" was a Jewish refugee. The birth certificate of an "English" baby born of a black mother in Barbuda in the West Indies in the 17th century was momentarily flashed on the screen. The father originally came from a village in England's West Country. People living there today with the same name were interviewed. They were presumed to be the descendants of the miscegenating Englishman's brothers. The implication was that West Indians are just as English as the West Country villagers. The television presentation was typical of the way in which programs on English history are turned into an attack on English identity.

* * *

Large numbers of Britons are moving to the coasts of the Mediterranean, especially

in southern Spain, which now has well over half a million British residents. Spain has become the Florida of Europe. Some 100,000 British citizens are scattered elsewhere — Cyprus, Malta and the Isles of Greece. Most of these expatriates are fairly right-wing in politics. To staunch the loss of Tory voters in 1985, the government introduced the "Representation of the People Act," which gave citizens living overseas the right to register for British elections. Not too many bothered to do so for the recent election. Happily for Mrs. Thatcher, they weren't needed.

The exodus has probably had an adverse affect on the activities of the radical right parties. The exiles probably comprise a fair proportion of those who sympathize with and under certain conditions would provide discreet financial support to groups like the National Front. But "out of sight" in the warm Mediterranean sun generally means "out of mind" for home country politics.

France. The newspaper, *Liberation*, is a French version of what the New York Times would be if it merged with Mother Jones. Imagine the horror of its true-believing readers when they turned to the letters page of the May 28 issue. One missive cast aspersions on the massive death machine that the Germans would have had to run in order to gas and cremate four million people at Auschwitz in the few years the camp was in operation. The letter ended by saying that the French, being the most intelligent people in the world, should reflect a little before they buy the Six Million story.

When the bosses of *Liberation*, who must have been asleep at the editorial switch, found out what had been printed, they had an editorial hemorrhage and sent out messengers all over Paris to withdraw papers from the kiosks. It was a *vrai scandale*. Apparently the left-wing hate sheet has a mole on the premises. He could either be right-wing or one of the ultra liberals who believe that in their brutal rape of Palestine, the Israelis violated every tenet in the book of international etiquette, and then sought to establish the lex talionis of Old Testament barbarism.

On the same page, a cut-out gave readers the opportunity to place a paper figure of Klaus Barbie in a "paper guillotine" and cut off his paper head. It said more about the tasteless artist who thought it up than it did about Barbie.

* * *

His enemies, who are legion, have unwrapped an all-new slander campaign against Jean-Marie Le Pen. They claim he has been deliberately composing anti-Semitic puns. In one recent speech he used the phrase, *hyène huante* (screaming hyena), to characterize a prominent Jewish television reporter. To knowing ears, this



sounds mightily like *youpin*, the French equivalent of "kike."

Le Pen, say his detractors, also coined the adjective *sidaïque* (AIDSish). AIDS in France is SIDA. *Sidaïque*, coincidentally or not, rhymes with *judaïque* (Talmudic).

Le Pen is used to being called an anti-Semite, though much to the consternation of French Jews he was greeted rather politely by Jewish elders in New York during his recent trip to the U.S. But Le Pen is not used to having his 50-year-old ex-wife pose nearly in the nude in an eight-page display in the French edition of *Playboy*.

The newest motto of France's liberal-minority coalition seems to be, "If you can't floor Le Pen with an anti-Semitic left to the jaw, jab him below the belt with gossip about and from a vengeful ex-wife."

* * *

Albert Schweitzer became an inspiration to millions when he left his native Alsace to work for the most primitive of primitive Negroes on Africa's west coast. But he always had a nice, civilized house waiting for him on his rather frequent returns home. Despite his broad streak of humanitarianism, he strongly advocated maintaining a distance between races and used to warn about the sorry fate which awaited those European doctors who failed to maintain complete discipline over their black patients.

Today, French doctors are collectively famous for the time many of them spend in the Third World's refugee camps, guerrilla warfare zones and famine districts. There are three large organizations which together each year send more than a thousand French doctors, nurses and other medics to the earth's most unsavory spots. The names of these outfits deserve a closer look.

The largest is Médecins Sans Frontières (MSF), or Doctors Without Borders. The others are Médecins du Monde and Aide Médicale Internationale (AMI). The movement of which they are a part is called "Sans Frontiérisme," and was founded by leftists in the wake of the 1968 French student revolt. The first MSF mission was in Cameroon, and today a familiar poster shows an African boy wearing the MSF symbol on his head, and saying, "Some day, I'll be a doctor without borders."

About 60% of the MSF volunteers are women, most often in their early thirties. One assumes they are intelligent and energetic -- and childless. One also assumes they will remain childless if they continue to gallivant about in the tropics.

The recent electoral successes of Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National have come in part from French workers who formerly



voted Communist. They do not enjoy living amongst Third Worlders from whom they can never escape -- among whom they must always work and shop and play.

What must these workers think of the starry-eyed young intern who proclaims himself a "doctor without borders" or a "doctor of the world"? One can guess:

Sure, you go to Cameroon for a year or two and work for the \$500 a month they pay. And you even mix it up with the natives a bit. But you can always erect your personal frontier at any time in life you feel the need. Like Schweitzer, you can return quickly to the very best that Europe and the Europeans have to offer. Nobody is ever going to make you or your children mix it up with foreigners 365 days a year. "Going native" is a nice change of scenery if and when you need it. But we workers know what a "world without borders" really is -- it's hell!

West Germany. After Instauration's article on the Nazi bigwigs' offspring appeared (June 1987), some further investigation was provided by a German TV program, which managed to get six of the children sitting around the same table and have them recount how it felt to grow up in an age that considered their executed parents to be devils incarnate.

Niklas Frank, son of Hans Frank, the Nazi governor general of Poland who was hanged at Nuremberg, rattled, "Thank God for living without this father, and for growing up without this father . . . I was lucky they hanged [him]." Otherwise, he fantasized, he might have been "poisoned" by daddy's Fascist ideas.

Equally ashamed of his ancestry was Helmut Seyss-Inquart, the grandson of Arthur Seyss-Inquart, wartime Nazi proconsul of the Netherlands. Helmut tried to atone for his grandfather's acts by offering his services to the Anne Frank Foundation, only to receive a haughty rebuff. A teacher, Helmut wants to warn the world "against those sorts of anti-democratic, totalitarian systems with their racial delusions, which irrevocably end with the murdering of certain population groups."

Irmgard Bormann had the guts and the taste not to speak evil of her father, Martin, who was Hitler's man Friday during the war years and who was presumably killed trying to leave Berlin amid a hail of Russian shellfire.

I always wanted a husband who would be just like my father. I never got him. I can't be made responsible for what he did. He tried to do the best. It's that way in life, either eat or be eaten . . . As a father, he was a good father. He was angry sometimes, but very caring, very thrifty and interested in everything.

Edda Goering also stuck up for her old man. The #2 Nazi, she said, "wanted the best for Germany." Wolf-Rüdiger Hess remarked that when people discover he is the son of the lonely 93-year-old occupant of Berlin's Spandau prison, he experiences "in 95% of the cases, if not more, positive reactions."

Austria. The much denounced president of Austria, Kurt Waldheim, has been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize by Hans Koechler, a political philosophy Ph.D. at the University of Innsbruck. The nomination came a few weeks after the admission by the Jerusalem Post that it had published a fake letter from Austrian Foreign Minister Alois Mock to Margaret Thatcher proposing that Waldheim resign for reasons of health. The author of the forgery, which was picked up as fact and widely disseminated by the Western media in February, has not been identified and probably never will be.

Austrians were rather put out when their president was put on the American watch list, which is generally reserved for criminals, drug addicts and other unwholesome types. They were even more put out when, after their government had demanded that the U.S. produce evidence of Waldheim's crimes, a Justice Department delegation came up with little more than rehearsed gossip and innuendo.

Waldheim's visit to the Pope in late June allowed world Jewry to add John Paul II to the Jewish hit list. The campaign was so slanderous it could be fairly described as virulent anti-Catholicism. As this is an approved form of hate, the bishops, archbishops and cardinals didn't dare fight back because they would then be accused of

anti-Semitism, which is a disapproved form of hate.

It's pretty easy to win a debate if your opponent is out of bounds before he opens his mouth.

Italy. Italian anthropologists are making the Faustian boast that they can make a race of creatures that are half-ape and half-human. The hominid hybrids would solve the world's labor problems by doing all the dirty, repulsive work that has reduced such a large portion of mankind to robots. One such creature actually reached the embryo stage before it was aborted, says Brunetto Chiarelli, dean of anthropology at Florence University. It was engendered by introducing human sperm into the private parts of a female chimpanzee.

The professor also announced that his researchers had crossed a gibbon with a siamang, two species of apes he claims are more genetically diverse than man and ape.

Ughs instead of ahs came from every quarter, most notably from Rita Levi Montalcini, the Jewish Nobel laureate, who sneered, "The idea is bestial and repugnant." No doubt Jerry Falwell also went ape over the news, perhaps double ape because of the abortion that ended the Italians' interference with "God's Plan."

Hardly anyone listened to Professor Chiarelli's explanation that it is precisely this type of biogenetic research that leads to permanent cures for inherited diseases and to the discovery of new drugs that prevent lethal human ailments and birth defects.

Vatican City. The Italian government has issued arrest warrants for three high-ranking members of the Roman Catholic industry -- Archbishop Marcinkus, Luigi Menzies, and Pelligrino De Stroebel. These three top officers of the Vatican bank have been involved in all kinds of financial chicanery connected with the 1982 collapse of Italy's Banco Ambrosiano, whose boss, Roberto Calvi, was found hanging under a London bridge. Whether it was suicide or murder was anyone's guess. Michele Sindona, Calvi's predecessor as "God's banker," died of cyanide poisoning some time later while under 24-hour guard in an Italian prison.

Marcinkus, Menzies and De Stroebel are fugitives from justice, since they refuse to leave the Vatican and depend on the Holy See's extradition laws to shield them from trial. Pope John Paul II has been adamant in the defense of those clerical wheelers and dealers who seem to have forgotten that the founder of their religion drove the money-changers out of the temple. How times -- and religions -- change! Today Christ's vicar on earth is harboring moneychangers.

Switzerland. In May, Geneva had its first international book fair. As happens so of-

ten, Jewish organizations raised a ruckus because a few books appeared that were critical of Jewish racism. Amid the vast amount of volumes and periodicals from 400 publishers in 30 countries, there in all its malignant and baleful glare in the Iranian exhibit was *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Rather than let the book-reading public decide about the authenticity and educational value, if any, of the work, Jews prefer to ban it altogether and would like to consign every last copy to the flames.

Almost as bad in the eyes of self-appointed Jewish censors were several books in the French exhibit grouped under the rubric, "Cosmopolitan subversion" (cosmopolitan being a code word, according to many Jews, for Jews). The books themselves were written by Louis Ferdinand Céline, the anti-Semitic author who has had a large hand in shaping the modern novel. Another French publisher displayed a book questioning the Holocaust. There was also a volume of drawings by Krok, the cartoonist who does not believe in gas chambers.

A Swiss Jew, Roland Sussman, wrote a somewhat hysterical article in a Jewish journal in Zurich saying next year's book fair will be more carefully and thoroughly screened.

* * *

A brief report from an *Instaurationist* who went to pick up a Swiss bride. The small town I'm staying in has flowers and well-tended gardens from one end to the other. Not a scrap of trash and scarcely a weed to be seen. The people here do not play tennis or golf or watch TV. They spend their spare time hiking, biking or out working in their gardens. I'm in a different civilization.

I walked to the town square just before noon one morning and stumbled across a parade of military units and hiking clubs from different cantons and foreign countries. The most impressive marchers were the West Germans, because they sang old hiking songs in a loud, deep voice. The Israeli unit was the opposite extreme -- short, dark-haired and beating their tambourines in time as they sang their wailing national anthem. They sounded like effeminate men from another planet. The only other group of shorties was a club of senior citizen hikers from Japan. The Dutch and American units were tall, strong and handsome (the latter 95% Majority members). With the banners blowing along the route, a band playing in the town center, and tow-headed children on their bikes everywhere, it was a remarkable scene -- unlike anything you might see in urban America.

Turkey. It is interesting to compare the 19th century travel books on Turkey with modern ones. Whereas the former speak of prosperous Greek and Armenian towns full of Christian churches and villages set in a rich and fertile countryside, the latter write

deprecatingly about squalid Turkish and Kurdish villages dotting an arid landscape.

Turkey has applied to join the European Economic Community, whose member nations are most reluctant to welcome into their midst a Moslem country with an Asian birthrate. To press its case, the Turkish government warns that, if it is blackballed, the result might be a wave of Islamic fundamentalism and the collapse of one of the main bastions of NATO. Instead of a friendly nation, Turkey might once again become the menace to Europe it had been in centuries past.

Since the EEC permits the free movement of labor among its members, Turkey, should it be accepted for membership, hopes to dump its millions of unemployed on the vastly more prosperous European nations.

Israel. The Israelis blithely peddled arms to Iran even at the height of the hostage crisis during the Carter years. They were able to persuade Reagan to sell arms to the Iranians at the very moment he was telling the world the U.S. would never do business with terrorists. Now having delivered tons of weapons to a nation perceived to be an enemy of the U.S., the Israelis refuse to let the U.S. sell arms to the Saudis, whom they perceive to be enemies of Israel. The Reagan administration, bowing ever lower to the Zionist fixations of Congress, had to withdraw a proposal to sell almost half a billion dollars worth of arms to the Saudis, even after the attack on the *USS Stark*.

What American Zionists and Zionist fellow travelers permit Israel to do in foreign affairs and arms sales, they prohibit the U.S. from doing. The horrendous American trade imbalance badly needs more exports. Nevertheless, the Israeli lobby stopped a huge sale of weapons that would build up the West's defenses against Russia in the Middle East, as well as open up a lot of jobs in this country. Moreover, every new evidence of the Jewish stranglehold over U.S. foreign policy increases Arab disdain and hatred for Americans. The more Arabs hate the U.S., the more Soviet influence grows in the area.

Almost nothing in our present-day Middle East policy benefits the U.S. Almost everything in it benefits Israel. What has become of American independence? The so-called richest and strongest nation in the world has to obey every command of an insignificant, technically bankrupt, parasitic outlaw nation on the edge of Asia. Has history ever known such a freakish situation?

While American Jews want very much to know what Reagan knows about Irangate, Israelis want very much not to know what Yitzhak Shamir and Shimon Peres knew about spymaster Jonathan Pollard, whose disloyalty transcended dual loyalty. Two separate Israeli "investigation" committees found that the two Israeli political leaders



knew nothing. The Israelis, however, do know something about violating U.S. embargoes -- and they are busy violating one on advanced computers that the U.S. has imposed on the Soviet Union. A Russian exporter in Finland recently announced he is in touch with Israelis who want to sell him advanced computer technology. In a few years we can expect to hear that Russia has some of America's newest computers. At that time the press will be filled with stories wondering how it all happened. It is happening right now.

* * *

American citizens have been harassed, forced to put up bonds, have had their passports confiscated and in some cases been banned from entering Israel upon their arrival at the Tel Aviv airport. But since they are only American Arabs, no one much cares. All the State Department has done to protect the violated rights of Americans abroad, one of its principal duties, was to issue a meek pro forma protest.

* * *

How can anyone ever reach a political settlement if he can't talk to the opposition? That's what four Israelis asked when they were put on trial for talking to PLO representatives during an anti-war convention in Romania last year. The prosecution contends that smiling and eating with someone means talking to that someone. But talking to the PLO is a crime in the Israeli justice system. It might actually lead to peace.

* * *

Abu Nidal is World Terrorist #1 in the eyes of the Israelis -- and therefore World Terrorist #1 in the eyes of Dan Rather. Whenever an airplane is hijacked in the Middle East, wherever and whenever a Jew is killed or wounded in Israel or elsewhere, the crime is likely to be ascribed to Abu Nidal.

What is it that has made Abu Nidal such a bitter enemy of the Jews? That's one of the last things the media people would inform Americans. It might raise a tad of sympathy for the Zionists' most-wanted man.

Abu Nidal was born Sabri al-Banna in Jaffa, which in those days (1937) was a Palestinian city, but is now a Jewish one. His father was a Palestinian, his mother a Syrian. His father owned 6,000 acres of orchards bordering the Gaza Strip, every last tree of which was confiscated by the Israelis.

Transported almost overnight from great wealth to great poverty, from a large home with servants to living in a tent, from multi-course dinners to a weekly allowance of oil, rice and potatoes from the UN Relief

Agency, Nidal certainly has more than a few reasons to declare war on the people who declared war on him and his people.

* * *

Though Zionism was supposed to be a Jewish ingathering, it has evolved into something quite different -- a giant Jewish squid, with its head in Israel and its tentacles putting the squeeze on the entire Western world. Theory is finally catching up with reality, as Zionist leader Jack Cohen acknowledged in Washington Jewish Week (March 5, 1987). For Cohen, the three Big Facts of contemporary Zionism are the existence of Israel, the success of the Western Jewish Diaspora, and the ease of modern travel. The new thing is "Diaspora Zionism," founded on the bridge or *kesher* which exists between Israel and the West. As many as 450,000 Israelis may now live in North America while still calling themselves Israelis. Who needs *aliyah* (Hebrew for a permanent "moving up" to Israel) when one can have *aliyot* (multiple commutes to Zion Central)?

It might be safely said that the jet airliner is the new symbol of Jewish idealism, while the Arab skyjacker is the new arch-fiend, who would sever the arms of the Holy Octopus, El Al, which, phoenix-like, arose from the ashes of the Holocaust.

South Africa. Anyone in the know is aware that Israeli-South African trade is enormous. Just the military slice of it amounts to \$200-\$800 million a year. Yet U.S. Jews, who have been in the forefront of sanctions against South Africa, try to shrug off this lucrative commerce as insignificant. Since U.S. Negroes have a different view of the latter, Israel, at the urging of American Jews, has promised to end its merchant-of-death trade as soon as its present South African military contracts have been fulfilled. Though no one but Washington Post reporters believe this, the words-are-cheap promise helps to gag black protests. Because black congressmen continue to vote for America's annual multibillion-dollar subsidy to Israel, Jews don't want to rock the boat by openly supporting a continuation of the Israeli-South African military trade, much of which will simply go underground.

Theoretically, the U.S. should cut off all military aid to Israel immediately. The comprehensive Anti-Apartheid Act of 1986 mandates terminating military aid to any U.S. ally who sells arms to South Africa. But in politics, theory and practice are light years apart. As it has in the past, that "special relationship" will continue to exempt the Zionist state from U.S. law. There is also a U.S. law that forbids selling or giving arms

to nations committing military aggression. That did not stop the U.S. from pouring military and financial aid into Israel during the invasion of Lebanon.

* * *

Rev. Leon Sullivan, another of those politicized black preachers who thinks church and state should be separate for whites and joined for Negroes, has demanded that the 193 American firms which still remain in Afrikanerdom get out of the country within nine months. A director of General Motors, Sullivan set up rules for U.S. companies in South Africa which would oblige them to pay nonwhites the same as whites, provide for equal promotion and observe many of the other "equal opportunity" amenities that have now become standard operating procedure in the U.S. Sullivan said he has given up on the "Sullivan Principles" he promulgated in 1977 because the South African government refused to cave in to black majority rule.

Owing to minority pressure, U.S. sanctions against South Africa are bound to get increasingly tougher. When they are applied to every export and import between the two countries, except, of course, Harry Oppenheimer's diamond monopoly, the next step can only be military intervention -- weapons for the black Communist guerrillas and perhaps a voluntary expeditionary force on the model of the Abraham Lincoln Brigade of Spanish Civil War memory. It's not impossible to foresee the day when a half-million or so American troops are dying by the tens of thousands as they push south to Cape Town. Then, when sufficient numbers of Afrikaners have been killed or captured, the U.S. will pull out and the Soviets will move in. It will be Vietnam all over again.

* * *

Harry Oppenheimer's Anglo-American Corp. owns 10.3% of all U.S. gold-producing facilities; Canadians own 30.6%. This means that, although Krugerrands are now banned, when Americans buy their gold Eagles, they may be buying South African gold, a situation that leaves embargo pushers gnashing their teeth.

* * *

The wife of South Africa's black revolutionary leader, Nelson Mandela, has a much easier life than her husband. He is in jail. Winnie Mandela has a new home which has walk-in closets bigger than her husband's cell. It also has a swimming pool, elaborate gardens, spacious grounds, servants' quarters, iron balconies, fireplaces, two studies, a conference room, a family room and Italian marble tile in the five bathrooms that go with the five master bedrooms. Across the street from Mrs.

Mandela's architect-designed two-story mansion are tacky two-room matchbox homes inhabited by black families of 12 or more. While Winnie performs her ablutions in her marble bathrooms, her neighbors go to outhouses.

If Winnie's plutocratic lifestyle is an indication of the conspicuous consumption to come should South Africa succumb to black rule, the chances are that Negro leaders won't improve the economic status of anyone but themselves. As proved by the immense corruption in black African states and by the large-scale corruption in large American cities with black mayors, no one is more adept at stealing from a black than another black.

* * *

The final vote count in the recent South African parliamentary elections: National Party 11,079,291; Progressive Federal Party 290,274; Conservative Party 542,703; New Republican Party 39,587; Herstigte Nasionale Party 64,517.

The National Party of Prime Minister P.W. Botha is moving from Apartheid to power-sharing with coloureds, but not with blacks. It is bending white separatism with the times, but not abandoning it. The Conservative Party opposes some of Botha's reforms and doesn't want to yield another inch. The Progressive Federal Party is for sharing political power with blacks. The New Republican Party is pan-racial and has already made a political pact with the Zulus. The HNP is dead set against letting blacks have the vote and proposes the establishment of more and bigger black homelands. No race-mixing of any kind is HNP's watchword. Unfortunately, this forthright stand netted the party no parliamentary seats.

Fiji. The Fiji Islands have long been touted as one of those earthly paradises where nothing ever happens but eternal bliss. With the arrival of the whites a few centuries ago, however, a lot did start to happen -- venereal disease, canting missionaries and miscegenation. The latter process began with a vengeance with the influx of Asian Indians in the 1870s to work in the sugar fields and sweat out the vertebra-cracking labor that the natives, a blend of Polynesians and Melanesians, could not be persuaded or forced to do. Today, there are more Indians in the Fiji Islands than Fijians.

During the Asian inflow, the British rulers of the islands, which only became independent 17 years ago, looked the other way. Who wanted to think that a race war was abuilding? Racial strife in a picture-postcard Eden of white-washed beaches and coconut palms waving lazily in halcyon South Sea breezes? Unimaginable! Like most people everywhere, however, the Fijians did not take to being dispossessed, especially by a race that was soon

grabbing all the good jobs and dominating both politics and the economy. The islanders were pretty easy-going, but not to the point of becoming a lumpenproletariat in their own homeland.

Last June came the long awaited explosion. Bombs went off at a bridge. Cane fields were set afire. Racial brawls broke out in the streets of Suva, the nation's capital. Dr. Bavadra, the Fijian prime minister who was frontman for the Indians, was arrested and hauled off to jail. As the so-called democracy gave up the ghost, a military strongman, Lt. Col. Sitiveni Rabuka, took over. A native Fijian and a friendly tyrant who saw a lot of action in Lebanon with the Fijian troops in the UN forces, Rabuka seemed to be firmly in the saddle, at least for the time being, even though the governor general, also a Fijian, opposed him and proclaimed that he was taking over the executive power.

The Fiji Islands have a population of 700,000, 50% Indian, 46% Fiji, 4% "other." The Fijians are Christians, the Indians worship in the Hindu or Moslem mode. The Fijians own 87% of the land by constitutional decree and dominate the army. The Indians monopolize business, commerce and the professions, and have most, if not all, of the money. The recent elections, which triggered the military takeover, for the first time brought in a government that was composed primarily of Indians. The Fijians, seeing the day not far off when the Indians would take over everything, felt this was the last straw.

American Majority members would be wise to view recent events in Fiji as a cautionary tale.

Singapore. Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew has been concerned about eugenics for some time. About three years ago, he received international attention for outlining a program to encourage his island nation's female college graduates to bear more children. Last December, Lee expanded his attack by suggesting a possible return to the old Chinese custom of polygamy.

The problem, in Singapore as practically everywhere else, is that men have the habit of "marrying down," preferring a reliable homemaker to a sparkling conversationalist. The result, according to demographers, is that some two-fifth of Singapore's female college graduates will likely never marry. Their only chance would seem to be polygamy, which is exactly what Lee told an audience at the National University of Singapore. Either that or adopt the Japanese practice of arranged marriages, which appears to limit personal freedom but has the salutary effect of allowing bright women to wed.

Lee also commended the method of former Japanese Prime Minister Kakuei Tanaka, who took a mistress and propagated illegitimate Tanakas. "And the more Tanakas there are in Japan," said Lee, "the

more dynamic will be Japanese society."

One of Japan's rare breed of feminists challenged Lee by posing a silly question: "How would he like it if someone suggested that smart women have more than one husband?" Answer: If that was the *only* way they could get a woman, many men would probably jump at the arrangement. The easily overlooked fact is that statesman Lee feels a deep concern not only for his otherwise resourceless nation's supply of brains, but also for all those lonely women pining away. Nobody is going to make them join a polygamous union. But, Lee feels, they should certainly be given another option in life.

Thousands of American women have lived joyfully in our own semi-secret Polygamy Belt, which continues to flourish along the Utah-Arizona state line. Lee might be interested to know that Utah normally leads the 50 states in the per capita production of natural scientists. The founding mothers of Utah may have been a cross-section of early America, but the founding fathers, fewer in number, were an able as well as a virile lot.

Bad environments affect men more adversely than women. The problems now besetting America are messing up the lives and minds of a far greater number of men than women. This undisputed fact, combined with the socially engineered movement of millions of women into higher-paying jobs, is creating a dramatic shortage of "good men" in many circles. Prime Minister Lee has suggested that his nation's short-changed women be given another legitimate option. His foresight and courage deserve the thanks of a genetically troubled planet.

Nicaragua. Soviet advisers here number several hundred, but most are technicians and engineers. It is the East German and Cuban advisers who are active in military intelligence and security. A European ambassador here recently described the cultural chasm between the "comrades":

The Soviets come in with their five-year plans, and the Nicaraguans say they don't even know what they want for the next two weeks. The Russians complain there is no discipline here. . . . The East Germans say they want to build a factory for 200 to 500 workers. The Sandinistas say they can't find that many people.

A second European diplomat observed, "The Soviets here behave just like they do in other Third World countries. It's hot and dusty, and they are dealing with little brown people who can't manage anything."

Source: *Washington Times*, April 24, 1987.



David Duke Is Off and Running

Despite the tremendous odds, despite the frantic desire of talk show hosts to demean him rather than answer him, David Duke manages to hold his own on TV whenever he is given the chance, the rare chance, to speak his piece. His appearance on *Crossfire* in June was a minor triumph. Although the program is set up to put two people of opposing viewpoints between two personalities of opposing viewpoints, when a Majority activist comes on the show he generally appears alone, so both the so-called conservative and so-called liberal hosts can gang up on him. There is no "right" or "left" when the man in the middle puts in a good word for WASPs. Everything quickly reduces to a verbal bloodbath, where the ideas of the activist are drowned in a sea of smears, the drowners in this case being Tom Braden, an ex-CIA agent and professional Democrat, and Fred Barnes, a non-Jewish columnist willing to sell his soul to the all-Jewish New Republic.

Such is the scenario that unwound on *Crossfire*, one to which Duke has long been accustomed. As Braden and Barnes threw the book at him -- Nazism, white supremacy, anti-Semitism and other formulaic offenses -- Duke fielded the slander expertly, affirming and reaffirming that his main purpose in politics was to defend the dispossessed Majority. One of his best points was to chide Braden and Barnes for always praising Israel, which is racist, sexist and just about every other kind of "ist," while they damned him for these very same "crimes."

Duke thinks fast on his feet and is a master of factual repartee. Since he can match wits with professional hatchetmen like Braden, why not run for president? It could be the most effective way, perhaps the only way, for a banned and muzzled speaker to get a few words out to the public.

The question was answered a few days before his *Crossfire* appearance when Duke formally threw his hat in the ring. He will have many hurdles to overcome, one of which he got over in late June when he plea-bargained some serious charges for opposing the black invasion of Forsyth County (GA) into a \$55 fine for jaywalking. All Duke did was voice his disgust at the 25,000 salt-and-pepper marchers. But free speech in these United States has been withering on the vine when it comes to faulting minorities. They get huge speaker's fees for criticizing us. We go to jail for criticizing them.

Come to think of it, though, a presidential run from jail might help dramatize the free speech issue and possibly give the incarcerated Duke more publicity than if he were out on the stump. But that's a pretty high price to pay for a little extra exposure. A pro-white presidential candidate, however, is lucky to get any exposure at all.

Although he will work the hustings as a Democrat, Duke already has some non-party organizational support, most notably from the National Association for the Advancement of White People, of which he is the boss, but which cannot help him in his campaign because it is a nonprofit foundation. His principal handicaps, apart from his platform, which boils down to "return America to Americans" -- words that drive the liberal-minority coalition wild -- is a photo of him sporting a Nazi armband (as a prank, he assures us), his former association with a Klan grouplet and his connection with a bookstore that many years ago stocked a couple of pro-Hitler books amid a collection of hundreds of other tomes. We may be sure the media will never forgive Duke for these lapses, which is one reason Instauration has always said that the Majority man-on-horseback, if he should ever gallop into American history, should not be as pure as the driven snow, but purer.

Meanwhile, as the Majority awaits a messiah to deliver us from a people whose messiah has already arrived, Duke seems to be the best presidential candidate on the horizon. Those who want to pitch in and help get him through the political minefields that lie ahead should write to David Duke for President, P.O. Box 65039, Washington, DC 20035.

Fighting the Textbook Tyranny

When Alabama District Court Judge W. Brevard Hand ruled that the use of 49 state-approved "secular humanist" textbooks was unconstitutional, the Washington Post predictably called the decision "profoundly and irremediably wacko." But as one learned defender of Judge Hand's decision observed, "It would have been helpful if the critics had read Hand's opinion before denouncing it." In the similar textbook case last year in Tennessee, the Post showed some rare decency by letting the victorious rustics present their case to its sheltered "cosmopolitan" readers. Jordan Lorence, an attorney for the Tennessee plaintiffs, easily demonstrated that 1920s-style kneejerk yahooism is no longer the main driving force in cases of this nature.

Lorence noted that, in the Tennessee case, "the judge placed the financial burden of paying for [an] alternative [reading] program on the parents involved." In the Alabama decision, rendered in March, Judge Hand went further, stating that 49 textbooks could not be used in Alabama public schools by anyone because their strong advocacy content violated the Establishment Clause of the Constitution, which mandates separation of church and state. With the more limited nature of the Tennessee decision in mind, here is Lorence's defense of it:

The real issues are: "Who controls a child's education, parents or the state?" and "What values do we teach in the public schools?"

Judge Thomas Hull found that the themes in the . . . textbooks push a distinct ideological agenda that violates the parents' religious beliefs. For example, about 35 stories show children lying or rebelling against their parents, with no negative consequences. The books promote pacifism solely . . .

Of 600 stories contained in the reading series, wrote Lorence, not one presents Protestant Christianity as a central element, while only one presents Catholicism centrally and only one depicts Judaism. Yet "numerous stories present American Indian religions, Buddhism, etc." This in Alabama -- a state more than 90% Protestant!

The 600 stories almost invariably depict women as judges, social activists and the like, and almost never show them as homemakers. A bitter feminist argument appears repeatedly, as in the seventh-grade story which says that "the history of mankind is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations on the part of man toward woman, having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over her."

Lorence noted the deviousness of the big media in focusing on parental objections to single works, such as *The Wizard of Oz*. In truth, he asserted, few of the parents object strongly to any one book, or even to any particular group of books, but rather to the overall content of the reading matter. They understand that their children should be exposed to different beliefs, but wonder why it is that the children of liberal or religious minority families need never be exposed to conservative ideas. For example, amid the countless stories about activist women out to change the world, why is there not one story of a Phyllis Schlafly type fighting to defeat the Equal Rights Amendment? Had the ERA won, there would be dozens of stirring tales about the noble women who promoted it.

When it comes to religion, Tennessee children are instructed to

write magical chants, to "role-play" as fortune tellers, and so on, because it "stimulates imagination and creativity." Lorence reasonably wonders why composing a prayer to Jesus -- once a commonplace in American schools -- would not be equally stimulating. (He is not, incidentally, asking that any child be *made* to do so.)

Instaurationists naturally grow impatient when they read advocacy pieces like Lorence's. Nowhere are the textbooks more "stacked" than in the area of race. Yet the Lorances never get around to mentioning that. Still, it should be obvious that the setting of populist precedents in this field is a development of great promise. If Tennessee parents can go through 600 stories and show the judge an obvious pattern of religious and cultural bias, then someday, perhaps, the equally glaring biases in the racial department can also be demonstrated.

Needed: White Babies

The "birth dearth" is finally getting a fraction of the publicity it deserves, thanks largely to Allan C. Carlson, the president of the Rockford Institute in Illinois. For the past year, Carlson has been running all over the country giving speeches, debating people like Rosalynn Carter and handing out copies of his many articles on the subject. All this activity is slowly paying off, and Carlson's warnings have been reprinted in *USA Today*, *The Public Interest*, the *Washington Post* and many other places. After Carlson appeared on preacher/politician Pat Robertson's *700 Club* last September, the reverend began dropping phrases like "the depopulation of the West" and "genetic suicide" into some of his own deliveries.

Congressman Jack Kemp, who is contending with Robertson (and George Bush) for the informal leadership of the Michigan GOP, has tried to match the "baby bust" rhetoric. Last year, he distributed to every member of the House of Representatives the transcript of a symposium, moderated by his own spiritual guru, Ben Wattenberg, on the geopolitical dangers of Western population decline.

The big difference between Wattenberg and Carlson is that the former always ends up doing a song and dance for increased immigration, whereas Carlson is adamant about the need for *real* Americans to begin having more children.

A high point of Carlson's crusade was reached last fall when he gave a presentation to the White House Working Group on the Family, and convincingly argued that the post-1965 nosedive of Western fertility levels was largely a reaction to the decline of the "family wage" system. The idea of the "family wage" is an important one, which we are certain to hear much more about in the coming decades. The practically tautologous but nonetheless significant argument goes that there must be a strong statistical tendency for women to enter less prestigious and lower-paid jobs if men are truly to "support" women and children. As the "gender gap" in wages has narrowed, goes the theory, the rates of divorce, permanent singleness and destructive male behavior have necessarily risen.

This bold introduction of sociobiological thinking inside the White House met with a warm reception from the conservatives who were present. Carlson came right out and told them that the best solution would be the repeal of the Equal Pay Act of 1963 and the removal of the word "sex" from Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964. (Funny, isn't it, how so many awful trends gathered momentum at right about that time?) Carlson continued by noting the "nearly insurmountable political and 'public relations' obstacles" of such a repeal, and, as a poor substitute, recommended changes in the tax code, such as a \$5,000-per-child tax exemption.

(In the Soviet Union, incidentally, such broadly focused approaches only encourage the baby-booming, brown-skinned So-

viets to "boom" all the faster. To counter this, the Kremlin recently announced a *discriminatory* policy -- not their word -- of lowering the birthrate in the brown parts of the country, while raising it in the white parts.)

Our grandfathers heard a lot about the "yellow peril," but today a greater "peril" confronts the West from within -- the refusal of millions of white Westerners to fulfill their biological responsibilities. Allan C. Carlson is bringing a taste of this rhetoric into our living rooms. The real trick will be getting it into our bedrooms.

Travels and Travails of the DM

The Dispossessed Majority is probably the only book in history that has sold more than 100,000 copies while being banned from America's leading bookstores. No book conglomerate like Walden or B. Dalton has ever stocked it, though they will fill "special orders" for individual customers. On the rare occasion when a bookstore has been willing to stock *The Dispossessed Majority*, it quickly disappears -- in some cases moved by "unseen hands" to an almost inaccessible and invisible bottom shelf way back in a dark and remote corner of the store. In other cases, it has quickly been returned to the publisher in response to protests from Jews and Jewish groups.

The only stores where *The Dispossessed Majority* has been displayed are those which deal in used books. Some volumes find their way into these stores from institutions and individuals who have received the books as gifts from local Instaurationists. Some turn up when private libraries are sold after the demise of people who purchased them.

A friend recently sent us two photos he took of copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* displayed in the largest used bookstore in Lawrence (KS). It was most heartening, especially since Lawrence is the home of the University of Kansas.



Pretty Pictures





Hoax Dehoaxed

One of the hoariest fabrications of those who spend their time spreading confusion in the social sciences is the claim that a racist American psychologist, H.H. Goddard, declared vast numbers of pre-WWI Italian, Jewish and Russian immigrants were "high-grade defectives and morons" because they scored lamentably low in verbal and performance tests at Ellis Island. Environmentalists of both the Marxist and non-Marxist breed have used and overused this hoax to stir up hatred and ridicule against the Majority because a Majority social scientist made such an "idiotic" statement. They habitually skewer Goddard's alleged claim by pointing out that Jews generally have higher IQ scores than oldline Americans.

Stephen Jay Gould & Co., however, never bothered to check out what Goddard really wrote. Replying to a rerun of this weather-beaten canard in an education article in Time last year, Arthur Jensen took the trouble to explain how Goddard's findings have been misinterpreted, perhaps deliberately so, over the years. What Goddard did was take a fraction of the immigrants who looked and acted "feeble-minded" and test them and only them. Goddard never reported that the general run of Italian, Jewish and Russian immigrants were "feeble-minded."

This puts a whole new complexion on the matter. Nevertheless, we can be sure that Time writers and other media flacks will let an awful lot of water run under the bridge before they will allow truth to spoil one of their favorite put-downs of "Fascist social science."

Publicity-Wise Skokie

Skokie was big news several years ago when a half-Jewish child molester, who called himself a Nazi, proposed to stage a march through the city which is the home of many thousands of Holocaust survivors. Jews nationwide milked this "provocation" for all it was worth.

In early June, the city fathers of Skokie unveiled a Holocaust monument, "in honor of the ghetto fighters, the underground resistance and the U.S. Armed Forces who helped defeat the scourge of Nazism." (Note that American servicemen come last.)

The day after the unveiling, the monument was defaced with swastikas and the word "LIARS" was painted in two-foot-high letters.

Skokie was back in the news.

Marches and Marches

In April, following on the heels of the race-baiting intrusion into all-white Forsyth County (GA), 450 blacks staged a similarly provocative march in front of the courthouse of Colonial Heights (VA), a city of 16,500 whites and 37 blacks. Whites waving Confederate flags, which blacks view as a bull views a red matador's cape, were not intimidated by the outrageous demands the Negro march captain, Rev. Curtis Harris, nailed à la Luther to the courthouse door. As so many other whites have learned to their sorrow, when blacks make demands, they are really talking about wangling more money from the public till, not about discrimination.

The opposition to the black march was led by the Southern National Front, successor to Glenn Miller's now-defunct White Patriot Party. The SNF (P.O. Box 11, Fayetteville, NC 28302) has decided that education, indoctrination and peaceful non-military demonstrations are a more productive modus operandi than military marches and parades, which give anti-Majority forces a better chance to take its leaders into court and litigate the organization to death.

On the weekend of June 6-7, both blacks and whites marched in Greensboro (NC), a city that has become a shrine to the "Moscow Five" -- Communists who were killed in a gun battle they started with Klansmen and neo-Nazis back in 1979. First a Klan group announced it would march on Sunday, June 11. Then the "anti-racist" forces went into action to get the city fathers to forbid it. When that failed -- the North Carolina state attorney pointed out that there was still a thing known as the U.S. Constitution -- the anti-Klansmen beat the Klan to the punch by staging a march of their own on Saturday.

The New York Times reported fairly extensively on the anti-Klan march, which the paper claimed was joined by 600 participants. It devoted much less space to the Klan march, which took place the next day without incident.

Pacers Silenced

The Pace Amendment people, who want to amend the Constitution to restrict citizenship to Americans of Northern European descent, managed to get one broadcast out of their 13-week contract with KCBQ, Roswell (NM) before being driven off the air. The five-a-week, midnight program was called "Radio Free America," and the station had given it advance publicity with 30-second and one-minute promotional spots -- too much promotion, apparently, because Censorship Inc. (a.k.a. the ADL) managed to stir up so many protests by the time of the first broadcast that there was no second.

The Pacers are now negotiating with two or three other radio stations they hope will be more inclined to honor contracts.

Jewish radio programs do not experience the problems faced by the Pace people. On May 3, "Tradition Time," an all-Semitic program, went nationwide on a 21-station network. It's a two-hour show broadcast every Sunday. "Newscasters," proclaims a boastful article in the Jewish Press (May 15, 1987), "will give in-depth coverage of news items of special interest to the Jewish listeners." In other words, the airwaves will be polluted with ever more Holocaustiana.

Fraternities

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity at the University of Wisconsin has been deprived of all campus privileges until October 15 for putting on a "Fiji Island" party which included setting up a 10-foot-high billboard on their frat house's front lawn showing a "Sambo" with a bone through his nose. Although it was generally agreed that the Fijian looked more black than Polynesian, the same billboard had been displayed annually since 1949 without the sudden chorus of mass protests that its appearance evoked this year. Other Phi Gamma Delta fraternities throughout the country have been throwing Fiji Island parties for a couple of decades.

Disturbed by the complaining and whining mantras of blacks, the regents passed a resolution (13 to 1) that denounced racism and restated the university's commitment to minority recruiting. The lone dissenter, Frank L. Nikolay, called the action "a pat-me-on-the-back, flag-waving resolution" and added, "I'm tired of coming to every membership meeting and hearing we are racist."

Bernard Cohen is the acting chancellor of the university. The dean of students is Paul Ginsberg.

Ponderable Quote

I'm not a genetically superior person. I built my body. But she [motioning toward his wife, Brigitte Nielsen] is extraordinary genetics.

Sylvester Stallone

δύστανε, μείρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1987

THE ACTOR



AND

THE AYATULLAH



Safety Valve

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

□ I was highly amused by the agonized expressions of the TV interviewers on this morning's news programs. Despite a full spectrum of antics that stopped only short of physical shaking and arm-twisting, they were unable to force even one of the several jurors from the Goetz trial to concede that race had played a part in the decision. One of the two black jurors stated, "The issue was never considered." Ungraceful in defeat, the interviewers had to keep "hyping" the subject by resorting to "but some people say" Their relief was apparent when they were told that groups were being organized to "patrol the subways to protect black riders."

200

□ When the night consumes one, we will have a martyr. When the night consumes ten, we will have heroes. When the night consumes one hundred, we will have listeners.

152

□ Abortion in Sweden and England is perhaps the greatest setback in this century to the competition of Northern Europeans for parity with Southern Europeans, blacks and yellows. I could see how you would favor it in Africa (fat chance!) and China, but that is outside our control. *Instauration* is far too theoretical.

200

□ I'm with you on immigration. I can express my attitudes on this topic freely in a university department full of liberals and foreigners. Majority liberals easily agree that we don't want Mexican politics here, and that we no longer need immigration.

368

□ Think of it -- U.S. citizens being flown to the USSR to face a firing squad without a trial! Joining an above-ground group in the U.S. in this climate is about as smart as a Soviet citizen signing a petition demanding that the Politburo honor the Helsinki accords!

302

□ We need to teach ourselves and our women a military bivouac lifestyle, to forsake the luxury of buildings, cars and stores. Live in tents and gain a living from the forests and fields, rivers, lakes and oceans. Whoso dare not are in the employ of the empire.

784

□ In response to Zip 774's question (June 1987) whether there was any people which, once enslaved, ever regained its freedom: How about the Jews?

319

□ I can appreciate *Instauration's* disdain for "legal niceties." However, a correct view of judicial activity is to recognize that the function of the court system is ultimately one of political power: the enforcement of will. As a tactic furthering the cause of nationalism, the basic logic of the Ninth Amendment can be employed against any of the federal civil rights policies that, during the past several decades, have overturned rights traditionally exercised by individuals and states. Each time a case goes to court, the publicity it generates is more often than not a political asset. I don't really expect much relief from federal court decisions. But the more cases that are brought against federal dictates, the greater the political value to the dispossessed Majority. The more such cases, the more the civil rights crowd and politicians will be thrown on the defensive and made to squirm publicly.

279

□ According to his autobiography and articles in the *Baton Rouge Morning Advocate*, pro-Zionist religious nut Jimmy Swaggart pulled off a few burglaries in his youth. Is that why he requires all his prospective employees to take polygraph tests?

708

□ After reading Satcom Sam's review of *Platoon*, I was clued into a few subtleties which had previously escaped me. There were no subtleties to miss, however, in *The Border*, with Jack Nicholson, now on videocassette. The message is the sympathetic portrayal of the wetbacks and their terrible experiences in trying to come to the promised land in the face of our perverse and cruel attempts to stop them. The Border Patrol guards are all on the take and/or make and even include murder in their villainous bag of horrors. Nicholson, though originally honest, is tricked into going along with the crooked system, but not for long. In the end he is a hero because he champions the wetbacks. The movie is masterfully written and a visual exercise in propaganda. Too bad it wasn't shown in Mexico. It might have encouraged a few potential illegals to stay home. It's having an opposite effect on Americans. After seeing it, you want to go out and jail the members of the Border Patrol, not the illegals.

320

□ Strictly *entre nous*, or, if you prefer, *unter vier Augen*, note the difference between "flaunt" and "flout." That particular solecism [Editor's note: It isn't any longer.] was one I constantly encountered in my students' papers when I was still permitted to teach -- before my views became known by the masters of academe. The next most common error was the confusion of cavalry with calvary. My most treasured memory, however, is of the student who wrote that Catherine the Great repelled attacks upon her boarders. (Come to think of it, there were plenty of those.)

913

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□ Today I saw a movie in Stockholm called *Deadly Game*, written, directed and co-produced by Woody Allen's pal, Marshall Brickman. Like most American movies nowadays, it panders to teenagers. The hero is a pudgy-featured, short, Jewish-appearing lad of 17 (real age probably 27), an outstanding soccer goalie and scientific wizard. He is clever enough to construct his own atomic bomb, patterned on cantaloupes he slices up in his kitchen (no, this is not a comedy). As usual, the girlfriend is a tall, slender, attractive blonde, sexually aggressive toward the young scientist, who seems indifferent. Since Nazis are getting a bit elderly now, their mantle of villainy is inherited by American soldiers and scientists working on defense projects -- endeavors which the film takes for granted are inherently evil. The youth breaks into one such project by stealing a pass from the tall, fair scientist in charge (John Lithgow) and then steals enough plutonium to make his bomb, all of which thievery is depicted as the height of nobility. The young hero refers to the scientist as "Dr. Strangelove." When he sees the older Mercedes the scientist drives, the boy comments, "It figures that he would drive a German car." What would the movies do without Germans, Arabs and American soldiers, scientists and businessmen to serve as villains? The hero, aided by a racial cocktail of teenage pals, outwits the combined forces of the military and the FBI and inspires the erstwhile Dr. Strangelove to denounce the project he formerly headed. As he walks off into the sunset to look for a job in the private sector, the dumb soldiers and thug-like FBI agents look on bewildered. One saving note: the large theater was nearly empty.

Swedish subscriber

□ We are besieged!

038

□ I disagree with the piece entitled "Ex-CIA Agent Tells Us What Gives" (June 1987). In my view, what gives is that the Central Intelligence Agency has outlived its usefulness. The three letters, CIA, stand as an international symbol of our Dirty Tricks Dept. Note that in its 70 years of existence, the Soviet Union has changed the name of its intelligence service at least three times. Publicity and intelligence work don't mix. Best to close down and create a new organization when the world gets wise to it. The CIA itself is partly to blame. Former directors such as Colby, Schlesinger and Turner should be told they cannot use their titles to boost their lecture fees or get law clients for their firms. No other nation allows that. We shouldn't either. Wolf Blitzer of the Jerusalem Post said the late William J. Casey spent more time in Israel than he, Blitzer, did. As long as CIA directors pull stunts like that, no former CIA employee will ever convince me the organization is worth saving.

807

□ Your cover of the Nordic lady (May 1987) is certainly moving to this ex-New Yorker. Wish I could meet someone who looked half as good here in New Jersey, but I must be satisfied with the abundance of coarse heavyweight females who are the norm in this area.

087

□ Spent last weekend in the Big Apple. The theater district has become quite tawdry, especially during non-theater hours. And, in general, the hotels are on a downward slide. If you don't know the magic words to obtain good prices (Do you give government rates? How about corporate rates? How about weekend rates?), you'll pay heavily for a decent room. But, compared to Philadelphia, New York does still "work" in the sense of displaying a note of residual culture. There are still excellent museums, many of them free. The restaurant fare is unmatched, even by European standards. But problems arise when the visitor wanders into the "developing" areas. There you find the druggies, pushers, clip artists and muggers lurking in the endless shadows of darkened buildings. A new wrinkle is a veritable army of African immigrants hawking imitation "name brand" watches under the disapproving eyes of the NYPD. One reliable index of any city's cultural vitality is the fare on the radio dial. A Sunday morning spin across the New York City AM band revealed no religious programming. Instead, I heard a steady stream of real estate investment advice shows.

220

□ Asked when she first learned of the Iranian initiative, Fawn Hall replied, "When I saw David Kimche in Lt. Col. North's office." The next question came quick as a flash. The Senate-House Select Committee's lawyer broke his measured rhythm as he immediately went to another question. Since I perked up when she named an Israeli official, I caught that moment of tension. The committee set up to investigate the Iran-Contra cover-up was engaged in its own cover-up.

449

□ The other day on New York metro area AM radio a popular talk show jock and his guest were discussing the pros and cons of sexual content that permeates much of today's music. It was a call-in show, and a caller from Union County (NJ) was vehemently against sexually tinged lyrics, as well as other forms of degeneracy. This immediately marked him for ridicule by the Jewish host. How dare such a primitive cretin suggest any kind of censorship in an open and enlightened society? Angered by this, the caller identified himself as a member of the Klan (I seriously doubt it) and warned the host that blacks and "his kind" (Jews) had better not consider living in his part of town, "or else." He was a rather low IQ type, far removed from a scintilla of eloquence. The quick-witted Jewish host cut him to ribbons on the air. I winced in pain. It almost seemed a set-up, but I believe it was genuine. People like this must be made to realize that they do our cause irreparable harm by opening their mouths in such a situation. If you can't express a valid position with intelligence and clarity, shut up!

122

□ I'll bet the fingerprints at the defaced Holocaust sculpture in Skokie will show that the smearers were Jews who wanted to stir up more publicity for their town and more sympathy for their race.

328

□ My sister comes running up to me with the daily paper and says, "Who is this David Duke who has that National Association for the Advancement of White People? I thought all you racists were potbellied rednecks. But this guy is cute! He's the first photogenic spokesman you have had, not that Tom Metzger was all that bad." Then the June *Instauration* arrives and she reads articles about sperm banks and says, "Well, I think that David Duke should be the first one to enroll. If his right-wing thinking can't be genetically transferred, at least his looks can!" This struck me as kind of funny in that my sister has never shown the least bit of interest in my "peculiar interests" until the Duke story hit the papers. Maybe the way to win our women's minds is through their eyes.

281

□ There seems to be a most heartening level of intelligence in your subscribers. Safety Valve letters attest to that. Intelligent people come up with positive ideas while letting history be their guide. That is the only way to win any game, be it happy or grim.

184

□ I'd like to second the opinion expressed by Zip 012 concerning the quality of some of the letters which appear in the *Safety Valve*. I think it would make the whole magazine look a lot better if some of the sillier and nastier letters which regularly appear were filtered out.

273

□ Richard McCulloch is a man after my own heart, and I know not how long it has been since I read a book (*Destiny of Angels*) that equally impressed me -- perhaps it is since I read Nietzsche when I was in college. McCulloch does not write as bluntly about minorities as I do, but he makes his meaning clear and the world destroyers will probably hate him even more vehemently for his urbanity. He and I are, so far as I know, the only men so unregenerate and rational that we boldly comment on the suicidal folly of a race so drunk on Jesus that it gave its technology to its enemies (whom it loves while it hates itself). I share his pessimism. As I understand it, a person infected with Immunity Deficiency normally goes into a slow decline that may steadily diminish his resistance for years before death inevitably terminates his final agony. If that is so, Christianity is to nations what AIDS is to individuals, and will be as fatal.

618

□ *Instauration* may be right about the creative Mediterraneans having Nordic genes. All I know is that the portraits of the empire builders in Latin America show some decidedly brunette individuals. Only a total racial chauvinist could compare a clapboard Congregational church in New England with a Roman Catholic cathedral in Mexico City or Lima. On the other hand, there is no question that the arts of self-government were more developed in New England than in Spanish America. My favorite thesis is that Mediterraneans excel in the arts -- except for literature, at which the introspective Nordics are superior. Nordics excel in self-government and technology.

876

Safety Valve

☐ I must say your coverage of clothing ads and how they are being used to acclimate us to the coming mongrelized society of New America is intriguing. I suppose Minnesota newspapers already show blacks carrying blondes in their arms, but down here things are more gradual. Here they turn up the temp slowly, so the lobster doesn't know he's going to be boiled. If the "medium is the message" in these ads, the message is in the skin color -- and the subliminal message is that "relations" between races is OK and, by extension, so is reproduction. Most Texas ads are still tame and usually incorporate a white male with a brown -- not yet black -- female, preferably an Oriental or a Chicana. I suppose these are less threatening.

770

☐ I think some Democratic bigshots zapped Gary Hart. My reasons? They didn't want a replay of the Ferraro-Zaccaro scandal. Compulsive womanizers always get into trouble. The Republicans might have persued one of the Hart lady loves to file a suit in the middle of the campaign, if he had won the nomination. The boobies, of course, will believe the media got him.

990

☐ When is Howard Allen Enterprises gonna open its theme park?

281



☐ I came across an interesting definition in my Webster's: "Black Power -- a movement among American Negroes to achieve political power without integration." Right on! And the same privilege for whites! (Source: Combined Webster's New Dictionary and Roget's Thesaurus, Nelson, 1984.)

100

☐ With the collapse of oil prices and the recession/depression of the Texas economy, thousands of whites have lost their homes and farms. This has brought about a phenomenal number of foreclosures, bankruptcies and bank failures (another two banks failed in Texas last week). The general attitude of the media and the American intelligentsia is that Texas is getting its just deserts, so you don't read much about what the true meaning of the Reagan Revolution is for much of Middle America. Also, you don't read about what this has engendered down here -- the "New Carpetbagging" of Texas. Foremost among these predators and parasites of white misfortune are Jews and Middle Eastern folk, especially Iranians and Asian Indians. Our star foreclosure artist in Austin happens to be a 28-year-old Iranian named James Noryian. Before he became a millionaire, I happened to know the man as a 23-year-old swarthy foreign student at the University of Texas. He wore grungy cutoff jeans and courted a blonde, blue-eyed female. It didn't take her long to divorce her comparatively ne'er-do-well Nordic husband. Noryian is now married to her, with a child on the way. We happened to be having an office lunch some months ago, and he accompanied his wife to this event. Who should show up but a tearful young Majority divorcee with four children in tow, begging this Iranian carpetbagger for her home, from which he had had them forcibly removed the previous day. It certainly put a pall on our lunch party with all the crying and shouting. But his leering smile and beady eyes never wavered from his antipasto.

761

☐ What is all this about free speech? No doubt because of the advent of AIDS, it is still possible, albeit at some risk, to question the sanctity of homosexuality. Free speech still obtains to some degree on that question. However, it is difficult to imagine a student nowadays even daring to satirize Black Awareness Days or the Holocaust or Israel Awareness Days.

Italian subscriber

☐ Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis takes every opportunity to stress his Greek immigrant background and the fact that he attends Greek Orthodox religious services. The truth is that his father, Panos S. Dukakis, M.D., is a native of Turkey, who came to this country presumably with little formal education, yet hung out his doctor's shingle in eight years. Governor Mike is married to "Kitty" Dixon, Jewish daughter of Harry Ellis Dixon of Boston Symphony Orchestra fame.

021

☐ A Nordic art gallery owner told me that at least 75% of all art buyers and art investors are Jews. "Without the Jews the art market would collapse." He added that this large Jewish support group favors avant-garde, non-traditional, "progressive" art, which is both anti-establishment and anti-Nordic.

849

☐ Ratings on a 1 to 10 scale: Fawn Hall 8, Donna Rice 4, Jessica Hahn 4, Tammy Bakker --386.

322

☐ The Fiji coup has a symbolic importance. The multi-culturalists have always pushed Fiji as a happy polyethnic society. Now the native Fijians have set an example to which we can aspire.

Australian subscriber

☐ Re Willie and Marv: I know some very agreeable blacks and Jews. The Willie type is the most disagreeable. Marv is not nearly as bad as many of his kind. Why not make a cartoon figure of a lowdown Anglo-Saxon. I know some you'd hate. Not a good ole boy, but a sheep-like believer of the media -- liberal, amiable, well meaning, a denier of instinct. A really insightful cartoonist could do better than Willie and Marv. They are not typical. It is the political tendencies of much nicer blacks and Jews, essentially tolerant and decent ones, that do the real harm.

880

☐ Fine revealing article on the Yaqui Indians (April 1987). Hell of a thing that these self-dependents wishing only to be left alone were slaughtered and dispersed. I recall what a shock it was to Eric Sevareid, who traversed parts of his canoe route in Canada of 50 years before, to find Indians adding their brains sniffing aviation gasoline.

128

☐ A few days ago a Jewish scholar, addressing members of a synagogue here in Sacramento, said that centuries of persecution during the Middle Ages had "dehumanized" the Jewish people. It seems to me that only a dehumanized people could have written such a book as the Bible a couple of thousand years before the Middle Ages. It was their religion that dehumanized the Jews and, to some extent, the Christians.

958

☐ Unlike Nixon, Reagan is aggressive enough to know that one sure-fire way to keep from being ousted by the media is to start at least a small war somewhere. Or to put it another way, perhaps the media may goad the President into starting a war of distraction. Some might regard this as a part of our system of checks and balances since in times of peace the branches of government are virtually helpless against the media.

652

☐ Quick, change the Primate Watch column to Monkey Business!

912

☐ Rather than endure the nine hours of Holocaustiana on Shoah, I elected to watch Ford: the Man and the Machine. Even so, I could not escape the Holocaust myth. Henry Ford disliked Jews all his life, even before they tried to take his company from him. In the movie, Ford suffers his eventually fatal stroke while he is watching a film of the burial in mass graves of concentration camp victims. It is depressing to reflect that millions of slack-jawed dolts viewed this heavy-handed depiction of a stern God's extraction of retribution as gospel truth. It was ironic that Cliff Robertson played Ford. Several years ago, Robertson blew the whistle on Columbia Pictures honcho David Begelman, who had forged Robertson's name to a \$10,000 check. Robertson could not get work for a long time. However, being married to Dina (Post Toasties) Merrill helped him weather the storm.

600

☐ As the ozone layer burns off, due in no small part to the excesses of "Nordic technology," fair skin becomes more and more of a liability. For a Dutch-American, I am considered rather dark -- due to an infusion of Spanish blood in the days of the Spanish Netherlands, no doubt, and even I have had to have a melanoma removed surgically. I am almost certain that this was the result of excessive exposure to the sun during my reckless youth.

923

☐ It is evident that the Jews were fully behind the Iran-Contra scandal in order to discredit, dishonor and hopefully impeach President Reagan. Why? Simply because Reagan defied Jewish pressure not to honor the German dead at Bitburg. Exactly the same thing is happening to President Waldheim. He made the fatal mistake of allowing Yasser Arafat to address the United Nations.

South African subscriber

☐ A group of Arabs is now cavorting in our pool. They lack buoyancy as much as Negroes. No floating for them. They hit the water as if it's a bowl of Jello.

915

☐ I attended the awards ceremony for the senior class of the local high school the other day. The approximate ethnic breakdown: 85% Northern European, 7% Mexican, 5% Jewish, 2% black, 1% other (mainly Vietnamese). The class consisted of about 450 students. Of the academic top ten, four were Jewish, including the #1 and #3 graduates. WASPs were #2 and #4. Of the remaining six, nearly all of whom were blond, three were bona fide WASPs, three German Americans. Jews took top honors in mathematics, physics, chemistry and computer science. There were no Jewish award winners in athletics, extra-curricular activities or vocational subjects -- with one exception. The top graduate took shop his last year -- as a lark -- and his project took first place in its division at the state finals. Strangely enough, Jews were not represented in the social sciences or business fields, except for accounting. We must never underestimate our adversaries.

782

☐ After making some effort to find a Nordic or semi-Nordic woman to marry, I have just about given up the search. I have to face the fact that my height is against me (5' 5 1/2"), as well as my relatively low income. Most Nordic women these days seem to be born with dollar signs in their eyes. I even spent money on Scanna International, which netted me one pleasant Englishwoman who is less Nordic than I am. The choice has come down to a plump semi-Nordic or a very comely Lutheran who is basically Mediterranean. Under the circumstances it is a bit ludicrous for me to go on defending the Nordic "cause."

651

☐ Are we in for a replay of the 1972 primary campaign when an outsider, George Wallace, started to win primaries against a divided field? A dimwit named Arthur Bremer fixed that problem. Now we have another outsider, Jesse Jackson, who might start winning primaries against a divided field. We can only hope that the dimwit this time is black. On "Good Morning America," Wallace said he was shot down as the result of an Establishment conspiracy. He might be right.

443

☐ When Tammy and Jim Bakker hired attorney Melvin Belli, it was the perfect solution all around. It takes a phony to understand phonies.

765

☐ My dictionary says a Nordic is "tall, long-headed, blond and has blue eyes." But there are other genetic features, too. Among them are lunules (half-moons on fingernails) and earlobes. So why didn't the Nordic female on the front cover of Instauration (May 1987) have earlobes?

217

☐ Why do you attack Gore Vidal? He is a good man. Why do you divide the white race into sex habits? Why do you consider a stupid straight person of more value than an intelligent gay person? Why does every right-wing group attack gays and drive them all over to the Communist side? Do stupid straight people feel superior when they attack a gay person, even if he is intelligent and a right-winger -- and rich? I wonder if one reason the white man is losing is that he's afraid to be friendly with other white people who are gay. Most gay people are not open in their sex life, so no one knows who they are. The Democrats and Republicans are smart enough to never attack sex or gay people. Do you think Jews sit around and discuss other Jews' sex lives? Jews discuss taking over the world. The white man sits around and discusses other white people's sex lives. There should be priorities, and chasing queers should be at the bottom of the list.

900

☐ I've been thinking about Merrick, the police officer in the TV series, The Jewel in the Crown. Oliver North reminds me of that guy. Each is a victim of imperialism. Each is lied to. Each is told how much the nation approves and appreciates his work. Each is left hanging by his superior's.

339

☐ Massachusetts Congressman Barney Frank is out of the closet. He's #2 for the Bay State, #1 being Representative Gerry Studds. I thought AIDSville was the Mecca for that group.

202

☐ The TV series, Superior Court, is white-bashing in all its glory. Most of the judges are white; the bailiff is black; the court secretary an Asian female. The attorneys are mostly white and often stupid, but not the Jewish attorney (God forbid!) or the black lawyers (male and female). The black male lawyers are polished and urbane; the black females all "justice and fairness."

In general, the cases are white vs. white, but if a minority member is involved, poverty, white arrogance and the desperate minority struggle for "the good life" are stressed. The criminals hauled into court are usually white and presented as the pests of society and the dregs of immorality. The few whites portrayed as decent are usually abused women, rape victims, handicapped or welfare mothers struggling to give their kids a proper upbringing. Discrimination is routinely practiced by whites against helpless, law-abiding minority members. White cops are racist, inept and dumb -- for which defects they are loudly ridiculed. Black cops are sharp, never make a mistake and always mean well.

959

MARV

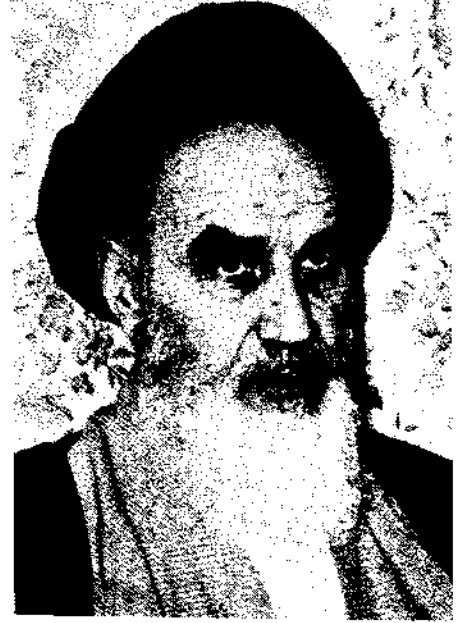


Our arms merchants lured them into the Iran deal. Our Ghorbanifar came up with the idea of diverting funds to the Contras. Yet Israelis were never called upon to testify. We really have it made!

Their faces tell it all



THE ACTOR AND THE AYATULLAH



PASSING OVER the moralistic caterwaulings of a hypocritically corrupt press, we can, if we fortify ourselves with insight, arrive at the heart of the U.S.-Iran confrontation. On one side is a "nation" caught and immobilized by the crosscurrent demands of various pressure groups, and blown hither and yon by the winds of weak, individualistic and pleasure-centered "ideals," unable to formulate a coherent foreign policy because there is no inner unity in the country as a whole. Facing it is a nation militarily weak but informed by an all-encompassing Idea, expressed through the personality of a leader with enormous spiritual resources and strength.

During the height of this "crisis," a number of publications juxtaposed photos of Reagan and Khomeini. In the faces of these two men one can read the character of their respective nations, and of their two disparate cultures. Look at the eyes and the set of the mouth. Reagan: vacuous, other-directed, a public-relations masterpiece shaped by the expertise of the morally syphilitic film industry, a soul that reacts only to the applause or the catcalls of the mob, blathering sanctimoniously -- as did his predecessor -- about "humanity," "rights," "happiness," "freedom" and other shibboleths; a Rotarian circuit-speaker with all the charm of a compulsive back-slapper, and with not the slightest idea of who he is nor with any sense of real purpose for the country he leads.

Now examine the visage of Khomeini. Eyes gleaming with a transcendent inner strength, he is a towering spirit who knows precisely who he is and where he wishes to take his nation. His physical condition may be "frail," as the press never tires of reporting, but beyond that superficial observation one notes tremendous inner resources, a genuine Leader guided by an Idea, and who by force of personality has been able to impress upon great masses of his countrymen the essence of that Idea. He comprehends that life, the life of a people and a nation, is too desperate a business to indulge in atomistic games of "individual

rights" and "human happiness." Neither force of arms nor shabby electioneering elevated this mullah above the rest, but the ability to project the concept that the individual achieves fulfillment by a personal identification of self with the Idea. Accordingly, the contest is between a spiritual Idea and a rationalist ideology.

The term "spiritual" is not used in any narrow religious sense, even though Khomeini leads an established religious denomination. Men of transcendental spirit and genius may adhere to some narrow religious orthodoxy, as with Khomeini and Cromwell, to name but two, or they may be non-religious or even hostile to religion. Even in the latter case they will often feel themselves to be virtually a mouthpiece of some higher power, which leads them step by step on their mission. Shallow pundits will toss at them the term "fanatic," to conjure images of a low-intelligence zealot frothing at the mouth. The reality is that most men of this earth-shaking category have been of high intelligence. In such cases, the native hue of revelation is not sickled o'er by the pale cast of thought because, unlike ordinary mortals, their thinking processes do not put them off-center. Their minds are purified by vision, they possess an overriding *wholeness*, and people in large numbers respond to this. The superficial, the cynical, the envious will cluck and tongue-wag and talk of "insanity," but it is a higher reality that possesses men of forceful inner spirit and genius, evidenced by the fact that the light of their vision can inspire millions to a heroism that soars far beyond the realm of "rational self-interest" -- that favored term of libertarians and others who mistake their closed ideological world for the world of fact. A genius, wrote Yockey, acts upon "the facts of History. His forceful mission compels everyone to orient himself to it. Everyone is either with him or against him. He becomes the center of the world."

Iran is not Western. The Shah's short-sighted attempt, aided and abetted by the U.S., to laminate it with the superannuated ideas and idolatrous practices of late dem-

ocratic capitalism brought forth the appropriate response from the psyche of the Iranian people. Iran is a far outpost of the dead Arabian Culture. As with all dead cultures, the remnants solidify under a sacerdotal hierarchy, a reflection of the collective soul of the indigenous folk. Although the Iranians are not Arab by race, they are truer disciples of Mohammed than are the keepers of the holy cities in Saudi Arabia. This is the Idea of Iran. It is obvious that a dollar-obsessed, "soul-less" country like the U.S. *must* be a Great Satan in the eyes of the true leaders of such a nation.

To a money-centered materialist or rationalist -- i.e., the typical Stars and Stripes booster -- Iran is insane. It is beyond the ability of a democratic and hedonistic American to grasp the inner meaning of a nation in the grip of a transcendent Idea. That pubescent boys should volunteer *en masse* to rush to almost certain death on a battlefield is incomprehensible to inhabitants of a country lacking a unifying Idea. Don't we know that the only way to get young men to bear arms is to promise them job opportunities, cut-rate beer and cigarettes, educational assistance, lifetime medical benefits, sexual adventures, and the rest? Not to mention liberal doses of an ideology (the opposite of an Idea) comprised of grandiose phrases that mean nothing to most people of other races and cultures, and in fact mean less and less each day to Americans. Iranian youth, the Revolutionary Guards, we smugly classify under the rubric of "fanatics," swayed by "mass hysteria." The West, however, exhibited a similar kind of "fanaticism" during the Crusades and will again exhibit a like singlemindedness as democratic attitudes and personal happiness ideals pass into history. In our present spiritual state, however, we cannot genuinely comprehend the phenomenon.

Consider the issue of the hostages. Reagan is -- do not mistake it -- a "decent man" who was genuinely concerned with their fate. That good Americans pursuing the "happiness" guaranteed in our Constitution and Declaration of Independence should be taken and held in durance vile by ragtag fanatics was an outrage. Everything possible must be done to free them from such un-American bondage. No matter that to the fanatics of Islam, the captives represented in their persons all those ideals that were most foreign and most hateful.

How does one deal with people under the sway of a spiritual Idea? They have no fear of death; they even welcome it. Trying to bomb them into submission only increases the level of hatred. Like their government, the hostages, as evidenced by their videotaped messages, considered their captivity an outrage. After all, the ideals of their country promised them the freedom to pursue happiness, to live a pleasant life free of material care. If life and liberty are the ideals, it would be contradictory to become martyrs for such ideals. The individual is everything.

When some Iranian diplomats were taken hostage in London, the thought of negotiations or precipitous action to free them never crossed the mind of Khomeini. He instructed them to prepare for martyrdom. To a modern Westerner still steeped in the atomistic ideals of democratic capitalism, this was inhuman and barbarous. But to a people for whom life is an absurdity and an impossibility without a transcendent and unifying Idea, it was the only response.

Napoleon stated that in war the spiritual outweighs the material by three to one. Because the U.S. has not three but 300 times Iran's material resources, we could likely conquer that country in a matter of days (although such a victory would be strictly Pyrrhic, since we would come out of it with a shattering *political* loss). But at another level of the contest between Iran and the U.S., at a much higher level, the spiritual must outweigh the material by at least three million to one. In his spiritual sureness in the eye of the storm, Khomeini has brought to ruin or near ruin two successive administrations of what is supposedly the most powerful country in the world. The Ayatullah has been quoted as saying that his revolution was not accomplished to create a state or a government of any certain type, but for the greater glory of Islam.

How can any handshaking, smiling, vote-hustling, image-conscious president with a PR flack as *his* spiritual adviser possibly win a contest of will against such a man? The democratic leaders of land masses whose populations labor under the delusion that the world was created for their personal pleasure can only bring "economic pressures" -- that mighty weapon in the arsenal of money-thinkers! -- to bear, and to impotently rage and slander with the usual inane name-calling. Needless to say, history pays no heed to such puerile mutterings.

Iran is no friend of the West, neither of the West that is nor the West that will be. In any case, as De Gaulle once said, a nation has no friends, only interests. The interests of the U.S., as a Western colony, are best served by refraining from meddling in Persian Gulf conflicts. But any country that operates exclusively inside the shifting riptides of historical backwaters can barely identify its real interests, much less act upon them.

VIC OLVIR

Silence Is No Answer

*We dig and dig and dig
Our conscience in the earth.*

*Soon your children will
No longer believe
You weren't the murderer
Who horrified the others.*

*Soon they'll look in your eyes
And see gun sights
And see hangman's signs
On your forehead.*

*They will curse you.
And cursing bury you
Without understanding
That it was all different --
Because we kept silent.*

Translation of a German poem by George Forestier.

THE WORLD-GIRDLING MONSTER WITH THE GAY, BLACK FACE

THE FUTURE DAWNED with a lurid grandeur at the United Nations last November 19. Dr. Halfden Mahler, the Danish director-general of the World Health Organization (WHO), called a press conference that day and spoke official words which before were heard only in whispers. "We're running scared," he said. "Everything is getting worse and worse in AIDS, and all of us have been underestimating it, and I in particular." Mahler flagellated himself mercilessly throughout his remarks.

A conservative estimate, said the Dane, would be from one-half to three million active AIDS cases within five years, with perhaps 100 million earthlings infected. A worse health disaster could not be imagined. "We stand nakedly in front of a very serious pandemic as mortal as any pandemic there ever has been," said Mahler. And he was not forgetting the Black Plague.

It was only one year earlier, in Zambia, that the same Dr. WHO had urged people to keep AIDS in perspective against other diseases and not exaggerate the danger. At his November 19 press conference, however, Mahler performed the great humble pie act by confessing, "I definitely admit to a gross underestimate."

The editors of the New York Times, who have never confessed their sins regarding Stalin and Castro, will not soon admit to negligence in the matter of AIDS reporting. Yet it is a fact that the Times "saw fit to print a front-page item on herpes in Lippizaner horses months before the first AIDS story crept onto page one -- and at a time when there were already more than 500 diagnosed cases of AIDS in New York City." So reported two Harvard medical men in the Washington Post (Dec. 7, 1986), who added, "A year ago, Discover magazine ran a cover story reassuring an eager world that transmission of the virus through the 'rugged vagina' was so unlikely as to make women virtually AIDS-proof (this in the face of clear knowledge that women were at risk from vaginal exposure)."

Though Halfdan Mahler warns that Latin America may face an imminent AIDS explosion of black African proportions, there is still sufficient time to prevent a similar heterosexual pandemic in the world's whiter and brighter countries. The London Sunday Telegraph deserves the widest support for its tough anti-AIDS editorial (Sept. 29, 1986). "An effective campaign to protect this country from the AIDS plague does mean discriminating against homosexuals and African blacks and, for once, the duty of the State should be to do just that," wrote Peregrine Worsthorne.

The point at issue was the impending arrival of 800 university students from black Africa's "AIDS Belt," each of them subsidized by British taxpayers whose own children, despite higher IQs in many instances, have difficulty attending college. Given the prevalent African rates of

AIDS virus-carrying, and the tendency for the better-educated (and more promiscuous) blacks to be the most susceptible, the estimate that 80 of the 800 carry AIDS is probably conservative. The Deadly Eighty will be entering British campuses where only a minuscule fraction of 1% of the students have been exposed to AIDS.

On September 21 of last year, the Sunday Telegraph suggested that all 800 blacks be given AIDS tests, yet, noted Worsthorne a week later, "That suggestion has been dismissed out of hand." Black feelings count for more than white lives in Britain these days.

The AIDS protectors are a stridently egocentric lot. When, last November, the U.S. State Department announced that it would screen Foreign Service employees and their dependents for AIDS, a spokesman for Rep. Henry Waxman (D-CA), chairman of the House Health Subcommittee, could only wail, "It certainly sends the wrong message."



Rep. Henry Waxman, longtime backer of homosexual causes

Waxman has always boldly supported the "gay rights" lobby. One of the lobby's biggest guns was Diego Lopez, who, dying of AIDS last March, told PBS viewers, "I consider my death an act of murder for lack of government funding." Village Voice reporter Nathan Fain, recounting the accusation, said admiringly, "He saw the big picture."

Much more honest was the young gay man quoted on a subsequent PBS special, who refused to change his lifestyle because of AIDS: "I like sex. I like to get drunk and smoke grass and use poppers and sleep with strangers. Call me

old-fashioned, but that's what I like."

We should also call him Typhoid Gary, and quarantine the guy in the largest desert available. New computer models of the spread of the U.S. AIDS epidemic suggest that the number of "fast-track" infections may already have peaked, while the number of "slow-track" infections has barely begun to take off. What this means is that among 240 million Americans are several million individuals whose extremely unhealthy lifestyles have so weakened their immune systems that infection spread via "fast routes," such as contaminated hypodermic needles and anal sex, rapidly decimates their numbers. The rest of us can indeed obtain AIDS through various "slow routes," such as non-monogamous vaginal sex, but only once a substantial reservoir of virus carriers have been established in the population is this likely. A "demographic transition"

of the AIDS virus has already occurred in Haiti, where the percentage of female AIDS victims has risen from insignificance only a few years ago to a very large minority today, as the disease has leaped the barrier separating perverse from normal lifestyles (which barrier is admittedly lower in Haiti than in the civilized world).

Homosexuals are the "islands of infection," the pestilential toehold which endangers the West. Many millions of straight Americans may yet die needlessly because of gay hyper-promiscuity. This is only a possibility, but one which must be watched with all the vigilance we can muster. Given what the world's foremost health official has stated, white Western heterosexuals must now prepare, with London's Peregrine Worsthorne, to discriminate more actively against blacks and gays alike.

FICTIONAL ANTHROPOLOGY

THE MAMMOTH HUNTERS is the third and latest novel in a series about prehistoric people written by Jean Auel. In her first two books, the author dealt exclusively with prehistoric Caucasoids. Now she abruptly changes the racial equation of her story line and has a black African joining a tribe of white Upper Paleolithic mammoth hunters in Europe during the Ice Age. Auel and her publisher talk up this new twist as good anthropology. But is it?

The mammoth hunts of Auel's story supposedly take place some 35,000 years ago, when all Europeans could be classified as *Homo sapiens*. In fact, Europeans had been in the *sapiens* stage for hundreds of thousands of years, though primitive *Homo erectus* still lived in Africa at the time of Auel's story.

Any anthropologist familiar with the fossil records knows about the slow pace of evolution in Africa and the recent existence of *Homo erectus* there. If European and African fossil records are followed back in time to when there was minimal race mixing in Africa, the ancient bones show a definite evolutionary gap separating Caucasians and Negroes. What prevents most readers of anthropology books from knowing this is that the anthropologists who are widely published have a policy of not placing information about certain fossils together in the same book. This puts difficulties in the way of readers who want to make key comparisons.

Anyone who really wishes to learn about the significant time differences in evolutionary development between blacks and whites, should visit a decent library and compare the recent *Homo erectus* fossils from sub-Saharan Africa and the 10 to 20 times more ancient *Homo sapiens* fossils from Europe. Compare, for instance, Rhodesian man (also called Broken Hill man), a 25,000-year-old fossilized *Homo erectus* skull found in what used to be Northern Rhodesia, with Petralona man, a 500,000-year-old fossilized *Homo sapiens* skull found in northern Greece. Or look at the *Homo erectus* skullcap uncovered in Sal-

danha in South Africa, a 40,000-year-old fossil, and then glance at the much more ancient *Homo sapiens* occipital bone found in a terrace of the Danube River near Vertesszöllos, Hungary. It's at least 400,000 years old.* You can find them in the indexes by their place names.

Auel made her black character the romantic interest of Ayla, the blonde female protagonist of the author's first two novels, *The Clan of the Cave Bear* and *The Valley of the Horses*. Now in *The Mammoth Hunters*, Ayla falls in love with and almost marries the Negroid. But how likely was it that an Upper Paleolithic white woman would have fallen in love with a primitive African?

The answer to that question is contained in a different book, one based on hard data rather than fiction, a book that treats the separation of races in prehistory as a fundamental fact. If you really want to know the racial truth about early man and you are prepared for a scholarly investigation, get hold of *The Origin of Races* by Carleton Coon (Knopf, 1962), the late Harvard professor and father of modern physical anthropology. In it Coon spotlighted a stone age site that contains relevant evidence of contact between Upper Paleolithic Europeans and African visitors:

There is, however, a possibility that a few North Africans may have visited Europe during Wurm I or II. This is indicated not only by the discovery of Aterian arrowheads in Solutrean deposits in Spanish caves . . . but also by the discovery of a skullcap, cut in the form of a bowl, which was found lying on the floor of a cave containing Upper Paleolithic implements and paintings. It has very heavy brow ridges and a receding forehead, and could hardly have belonged to an Upper Paleolithic Caucasoid. (*The Origin of Races*, p. 585, n. 8)

There you have it. Upper Paleolithic Europeans -- quite possibly females -- may have welcomed a few ancient African visitors because they brought along bowls, the Tupperware of the time. The anthropological evidence contradicts the Negro/Caucasian romance that Jean Auel

dreamed up for her miscegenated view of European prehistory.

Perhaps the worst distortion in Auel's book is not Ayla's love interest, but having the black character become an artist and carver for the European tribe. This is a not so subtle elaboration of the familiar mass media theme that the art of the Majority has minority origins.

Insinuations like this beg the question of where and when did the arts first appear? One art is music, and the oldest known musical instrument in the world is a long flute carved of bone. It was found in France and is approximately 25,000 years old. Its picture can be found in *Newsweek* (Nov. 10, 1986).

Any art historian or paleoanthropologist worth his shards can identify the people who were the first to beautify their surroundings with visual art. One readily accessible source of information about the origin of art is the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, under the heading, "Stone Age European People, Arts of" (1980 edition, vol. 17, p. 702). The *Britannica* makes it clear that the first example in prehistory of something that can be recognized as art dates from the time that an Upper Paleolithic people, the Cro-Magnons, appeared in Europe. Art experts praise the way the Cro-Magnons' polychrome paintings on cave walls and ceilings imitate life. In another section of the *Britan-*

nica (vol. 5, p. 291), it is stated that the sculptures the Cro-Magnons produced, such as the Venus of Brassempouy, the horse's head from Le Mas d'Azil or the bison sculptures from Le Magdeleine, qualify as art masterpieces. Yet somehow Jean Auel's imaginary European tribe depends upon a character of African descent for its artistic carvings.

Auel writes fiction, a medium which gives her the license to juggle the facts as she chooses. The problem is that the author and her publisher attempt to pass this book off as good science. The inside cover of *The Mammoth Hunters* is illustrated with a map of Ice-Age Eurasia and sketches of actual Cro-Magnon artifacts. The book's jacket explains that Auel is now doing "research" for her next book.

It's too bad she didn't research this one.

* Petralona man and Vertesszöllos man were members of the same general category of *Homo sapiens* as the individuals whose remains became the famous Swanscombe and Steinheim fossil specimens. They had features that were more robust, foreheads that were more sloped, and bones that were thicker than modern Europeans. They also had roomy, rounded craniums and far too many modern features to be categorized as *Homo erectus*. In recent years it has become fashionable to add an adjective and refer to these fossils as *Homo sapiens* (archaic) in order to distinguish them from *Homo sapiens sapiens*.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE

I HAVE BEEN A subscriber to *Instauration* for over five years. During this time I have often read letters and articles lamenting our inability to "do something" about our dispossession. I must admit that our enemies' almost total control of the media makes it very difficult for anybody to do anything.

Those of us out there who are truly aware of the tragedy unfolding before our very eyes can be placed on a scale of activism that extends from accomplishing absolutely nothing to those who are active to an extreme degree.

Those of us who do nothing, most probably do nothing out of fear. That's entirely understandable. Our jobs, our families and our social standing might be put in considerable jeopardy, depending on our particular situation/position and degree of activism. Racial pride these days is not intellectually or socially fashionable unless you happen to be black, Jewish, Asian or Hispanic.

On the other hand, those who are so pepped up they run around the countryside in boots, fatigues and other mail-order military apparel must be told, "Whoa, wait a minute!" Cadre-building is very important. But one CBS News clip of 40 or 50 bearded, shaggy-haired and pot-bellied men armed with AR-15 rifles and waving Confederate flags will frighten the average white family half to death. The American public has been so indoctrinated over the years against the Ku Klux Klan that even if the KKK discovered cures for lung cancer, heart disease and AIDS, its image wouldn't be improved one iota.

The point I'm trying to make is if we're going to try to effect change, we've got to be effective. Nothing will land us in jail and ignominious disgrace faster than advocating violence or being even remotely associated with any of those "crazies" who advocate violence. Unlike our opponents, we have no phalanx of rich and politically powerful organizations to rush to our defense.

There is, however, one thing we can do -- perhaps the only thing we can do safely. We've simply got to *inform* people about the situation facing them and what it portends. Education is the first imperative. Since we have the truth -- the most powerful weapon of all -- our strategy must be to make full use of it.

Another point to consider. If you're going to engage in a discussion or debate with someone, always stick precisely to the facts. Never fudge or exaggerate. If there is one thing we don't have to exaggerate, it's the plight of Americans of Northern European descent.

Finally, never express hatred. The media has already tagged those who advocate "whiteness" as haters, racists and bigots. Negative comments about other races should be tempered. Be positive. The minorities have incredible networks of organizations that advocate the advancement of their particular population groups. Why not us? But be positive for us, not negative against "them."

With enough Majority members informed, educated and properly clued in, we can eventually come out of the closet and form a large and formidable organization of

disciplined men and women. But right now the only name of the game is education and enlightenment.

The most effective way to inform our people of their predicament is to mail out or hand out copies of the elegantly printed, surprisingly low-priced, carry-along pocket edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Books can be sent anonymously to individuals or groups. I've sent out several hundred of them over the last three years both to people I know and to strangers. Later, some recipients ordered the larger and more expensive hardcover edition. One locally important person to whom I mailed a book (a man unknown to me personally) ordered a tremendous number for a mailing list of his own. So you see how one individual like myself, while maintaining an invisible profile, has been able to open up a lot of Majority minds.

Despite or perhaps because of the continuous barrage of minority-oriented propaganda, there are many thoughtful people in this country who would like very much to get hold of a book like *The Dispossessed Majority*, but have no

idea such a book exists. Since tens of thousands of Majority minds are desperately waiting for a gleam of truth, mailing out books will give you a definite sense of satisfaction that you are at last "doing something."

The condensed paperback edition of *The Dispossessed Majority* (364 pages) is available from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price is \$2 each in quantities of 25 or more, plus 50¢ per book postage and handling. Single copy price, \$3.95 plus \$1 postage and handling. If requested, cards saying, "A Gift from a Friend" will be included with your order. Howard Allen will also drop-ship to mailing lists provided by customers. Postage and handling on individually drop-shipped books is \$1 each. Howard Allen maintains lists of deserving people (college students, young scientists and the like) who can be mailed books if customers do not wish to send books themselves.

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Election Babble

Although it is still more than a year away, presidential candidates of both parties have been routinely appearing before various Jewish organizations for their oral examinations. Senator Dole groveled more than usual when he promised, if elected, to shut down the PLO's two offices in the United States. Kemp pleaded for support (and money) on the basis that he has voted against every bill that would have permitted the sale of U.S. arms to Arab countries. Vice President Bush swore he "would not alter America's commitment to Israel." Pat Robertson repeated and repeated his Bible-inspired, all-consuming love for the Chosen People.

Jesse Jackson was not too disturbed about the revival of stories circulated by black author Barbara Reynolds in a 1975 book which exposed his "attachments" to singers Nancy Wilson and Roberta Flack. In a 1974 TV network show, Flack sang a song entitled "Jesse," in which she made some superheated, rhythmical pleas, "Jesse . . . please come home." The same year Jackson refused to deny what he described as a "close personal relationship" with the black songbird.

Whatever Jesse does or does not do in his spare time, he isn't going down the Gary Hart trail. For fear of being accused of racism -- the catchall cussword that excuses the news-twisting that protects and coddles blacks -- white reporters will be sure not to give Jesse the keyhole attention they expended on Gary.

Call it affirmative action sex.

Rep. Pat Schroeder (D-CO) is thinking about throwing her bonnet in the ring. She's the professional feminist who signed a direct-mail fundraiser for a U.S. group that supports the Sandinistas, a group not coincidentally headed by a full-time Jewish Red named Sandy Pollack. Pat has now removed her name from the group's masthead, but whether she has also removed her feelings has not been determined.

The most unprepossessing dwarf of the Seven Dwarfish Demos is Bruce Babbitt, who has a personality that can only be described as genuinely ersatz. After his less than riveting performance on the William F. Buckley TV show, the best he could do was rush out and promise, "my cabinet would include Hispanics" in the very unlikely event he should make it to the White House. He also proposed allowing the families of amnestied illegal aliens to take the next bus to El Norte. Another massager of Hispanicism was Senator Dole, who let it be known he was firmly committed to Puer-to Rican statehood.

Paul Simon, he of the dangling earlobes, who defeated Senator Charles Percy in the last Illinois senatorial election with a million-dollar billboard campaign financed by a Jewish mini-warehouse millionaire from California, waved an electoral carrot in

front of blacks by pressing for a bill that would slap a \$1,000-a-day fine on renters, owners and landlords guilty of housing discrimination. To speed up the punishment of those errant whites who don't want the government to choose their tenants and neighbors, special administrative judges would be put in charge of such cases and no juries would be permitted.

Senator Joseph Biden has already given a few indications of what kind of president he would make. He has been using ten members of his Senate staff, who are on the public payroll, to work on his campaign. There's a federal law against this, but Biden is too high up on the Democratic Party totem pole to worry about being prosecuted. In a pitch to Southern whites, without whose support Democrats would probably lose their third presidential election in a row, Biden announced he would not choose Jesse Jackson as his running mate -- not, he was quick to point out, because Jesse was black, but because he hadn't had enough "experience in government," having never once been elected to public office. Joe made it plain, however, he would be more than happy to share the ticket with a veteran black pol of either sex (even perhaps of the third sex?).

Michael Dukakis, like most Democrats, panders gaily and daily to the homosexual vote. To make his homo constituency happy, he announced he would veto any Mas-

sachusetts law that prohibited queers of either sex from adopting children. What else can we expect from Dukakis if and when the first Greek American should become president? (Vice President Spiro Agnew was half-Greek and half-Virginian.) Although Dukakis has been pounding on the importance of truth in high office, when he was running for governor in 1982 and his Jewish wife was nowhere to be seen, he

assured voters she was being treated for hepatitis. Actually she was in a Minnesota drug rehab center trying to kick a 26-year-old addiction to amphetamine pills. It took Dukakis five years to get out the truth. Nixon's and Reagan's lies were uncovered in a quarter of that time.

* * *

The candidate from Tennessee, Senator Albert Gore, didn't even know the name of one of the presidents from his state. On the Buckley TV program, where the Seven Dwarfs showed their non-stuff, he called James K. Polk, "James K. Knox." (Polk was born in North Carolina, moved to Tennessee, and was elected President in 1844).

Irangate's Jewish Input

The Economist (July 11, 1987), a quasi-truthful British weekly, states flat out that Israel was the sparkplug of Irangate. A sleazy Israeli secret agent, Manucher Ghorbanifar, usually described in the press as an Iranian, was the first to propose diverting to the Contras some of the money derived from selling arms to Iran.

Somehow the Senate and House Select Committees evinced little curiosity about the Israeli connection. The few pertinent questions about Israel's deep involvement were asked by Senator James A. McClure (D-ID), who doesn't have to run again until 1990, when he may expect his Democratic opponent to have a huge campaign fund.



McClure asked the right questions

No one in the media, Congress or the White House seems overly anxious to find out just how many millions Israeli arms merchants made out of selling American arms to the Ayatollah. Attention was centered almost entirely on the profits made by Major General Richard Secord and his Iranian-born partner, Albert Hakim. The fact that the Senate Committee's Democratic lawyers, Arthur Liman and Mark Belnik, are both Jews may have helped paper over the Israeli connection. Liman, the Senate's chief counsel, is a millionaire Zoo City trial lawyer, who defends such distinguished U.S. citizens as inside trader Dennis Levine, John (Mr. Geraldine Ferraro) Zaccaro, corporate raider Carl Icahn, and the biggest rascal of them all, super-looter Robert Vesco. Also helpful to those building a wall of silence around Israel's participation in Iran-

gate was the designation of various countries by number instead of name. Israel, as it didn't take long to discover, was "Country #1."

One of the many mysterious characters involved in what the Democrats tried unsuccessfully to turn into Watergate II is Thomas C. Green, a Washington lawyer. He started out as Ollie North's attorney and was in an automobile with his client when Fawn Hall gave him those documents she had stuck in the back of her dress. Green didn't tell her or North to return the stolen papers, a lapse which would qualify any ordinary attorney for disbarment proceedings and certainly should have attracted the interest of the Senate and House investigators. Yet Green dropped out of the news completely and flitted freely around Washington legal circles as if nothing untoward had ever happened.

Green used as an excuse for his outlandish conduct that he resigned as North's attorney the day after Fawn's smuggling act. But he stayed on as one of Secord's lawyers and received a \$45,000 fee for putting his client in touch with a Canadian arms dealer who sold weapons to the Contras.

Senator Warren Rudman (R-NH) went out of his way to oppose calling Green as a witness. Could this indifference of Rudman's have anything to do with Green's being an influential member of the Washington branch of the B'nai B'rith, an organization which the New Hampshire senator, in view of his ethnicity, may also have joined?



Rudman helped cover for Israel

Ellen Garwood, the loaded old lady from Texas, was so put out when she heard that Carl Channell, the homosexual fundraiser for the Contras, was allocating 35% of the "take" to administrative expenses, that she demanded her \$10,000 check be returned. Channell, a former West Virginia motel owner, has pleaded guilty to soliciting tax-exempt contributions for the Contras. In the course of his fundraising, he gave \$17,000 in consulting fees to Eric Olson, his "companion," and \$56,000 to a San Francisco consulting firm headed by Ken Gilman, the "companion" of David L. Conrad, executive director of Channell's fag-ridden foundation.

* * *

Just about the only Nixon men to emerge unscathed from Watergate were Henry Kissinger, Leonard Garment and William Safire. Kissinger is now the elder statesman, the Barney Baruch, of late 20th-century America. Garment is a successful Washington lawyer who showed up at the Irangate hearings as the attorney for Robert McFarlane. Safire has become the New York Times' premier Israel-first columnist. All these unscathed Watergaters "just happen" to be Jewish. Only non-Jewish Watergaters went to jail, unless Ehrlichman's fairly remote Jewish background is taken into account. Nixon cravenly refused to pardon his fellow obstructors of justice, although he got them into this mess. He himself got out of it by a pardon from Ford.

After his memory had been refreshed about these matters, no Instaurionist would have been terribly surprised to hear about the one Good Guy in the Reagan crowd. The Washington Post (June 26, 1987) came out with an extravagant piece of puffery on Abraham D. Sofaer, the foreign-born Jew who is the State Department's legal counsel. It was Sofaer, asserts the Post, who blew the whistle on the Iran-Contra affair from the inside and who informed the Senate and House committees that he had become deeply suspicious of what was going on in the National Security Council -- so suspicious that he went over

Secretary of State Shultz's head and took his concern to the White House. All this, of course, came out in Sofaer's deposition. For one reason or another, he was not commanded to appear at the public hearings,

where he could have been questioned about his opportunistic premonitions. Sofaer, in short, is a sort of Iran-gate "Deep Throat." Garment, incidentally, has been accused of being the Deep Throat of Water-

gate, though Kissinger has also been frequently nominated as the snitch artist who pulled the plug on Nixon.

Bork, the Good Father

Those who think Robert Bork, Reagan's latest nominee to the Supreme Court, is going to be disconfirmed by the Democratic-controlled Senate, may have another think coming. Although Bork, 60, is of German descent (not necessarily a political plus) and an ex-Marine (another minus in the political tote book of those who prefer anti-heroes to heroes), he had as his first wife a Jewess who bore him three children before dying of cancer. By Jewish law, these children are Jews. Is a Jewish-tilted Senate going to turn down a man who is the father of three Jewish children? And are Jewish organizations, left-wing or neo-con, going to exercise their significant political clout to defeat such a parent? Already the ADL has come out with a strong statement in support of Bork.

As for Bork's eclectic second marriage -- to a Catholic ex-nun -- it's difficult at this stage to know how this will play in Tel Aviv. Marrying a nun is not considered the greatest of deeds in certain highfalutin' Catholic circles. But compared to hot-off-the-grid-dle Jewish issues, old-timey Catholic attitudes carry very little weight with present-day senators or anybody else in the modern

swim.

What may help Bork more than anything are the inordinately vulgar and rabble-rousing attacks against him, especially the one by Senator Kennedy, the man who waited 10 hours before reporting the plight of Mary Jo, whom he left to drown in the waters off Chappaquiddick. Instead of going to jail, instead of being driven out of politics forever, he is now one of the leading lights of the Senate Judiciary Committee. Here are some excerpts from *Fat Face's* recent outburst of guttersniping, made while he was taking some time out from his efforts to overthrow the government of South Korea.

Robert Bork's America is a land in which women would be forced into back-alley abortions, blacks would sit in segregated lunch counters, rogue police would break down citizens' doors in midnight raids, schoolchildren could not be taught about evolution, writers and artists could be censored at the whim of government, and the doors of the federal courts would be shut on the fingers of millions of citizens . . .

It has now become standard operating

procedure for most American bigshot public officials to begin their rise to power only after first acquiring a Jewish mentor. Bork's was Aaron Director, the brother-in-law of Milton Friedman. Somehow, under Aaron's influence, Bork saw a light that he was not able to see when he was a youthful devotee of socialist Eugene Debs and passing out leaflets for Adlai Stevenson.

The notion that Bork will make the Supreme Court a rubber stamp for conservatism is another mirage of the liberal press. Justice Powell was once considered a true blue conservative until he got to Washington, hired a radical Jewish law clerk from Harvard and started getting compassionate. At least one Supreme Court ruling at least once that affirmative action by giving job preference to women and minorities and once again trashed the Civil Rights Act was the result of a 6-3, not 5-4, vote.

Democratic fanatics will do everything they can to sink Bork's ship. Their first torpedo was to put off the hearings until Sept. 15. That means that if he should be confirmed after a month-long third degree, it will be too late for him to join the Supreme Court when it convenes on Oct. 5.

Holocaust Architecture

Someone in America still possesses a modicum of architectural taste. When first submitted, the plans for the ugly Holocaust Memorial Museum to be built in the nation's capital were rejected by the Fine Arts Commission on the basis that the gloomy synagogue motif would be out of harmony with Washington's other public monuments. Specifically cited was the proposed hexagonal Hall of Remembrance, which is supposed to evoke with its six-pointed star design the horrors of the concentration camps. The Hall would have jutted 40 feet out into the street, where it would have diverted the eye from the neighboring government buildings.

In addition to the vulgar protrusion, the location of the museum presented a disturbing problem. It is close to the Washington Monument and many other historical buildings. The cold, brooding ugliness of the Holocaust Memorial Museum would

clash both architecturally and psychologically with the Washington Monument and the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials.

The plans resubmitted in June met some of the objections, notably the ugly protrusion into the street. As a result, the Fine Arts Commission, which had already been treading on dangerous ground by daring to criticize anything connected with the Holocaust, caved in.

It is the opinion of *Instauration's* editor that any Judaization of Washington's architecture, like the ongoing Judaization of New York's architecture, with its tacky box-top skyscrapers designed by Jewish architect Emery Roth, recently deceased, will not be a tragedy, since both cities are already moribund, architecturally and otherwise.

The beauty and importance of a great city depends as much on its people as it does on its buildings. New York is already a

demographic basket case. Its whites, if they can be called whites, will soon be outnumbered by nonwhites. Washington, although nearly 75% black, still has some shreds of attractiveness because of its planned spaciousness and layout. The monuments are interesting and meaningful from an historical point of view. But are Americans so backward and lacking in ingenuity that they must have a capital adorned with Greek and Roman buildings? The Athenians didn't copy the Egyptians. Why should Americans copy the Athenians?

The Roths have ruined New York and the Freed's (James Freed, a German-Jewish refugee, is the architect of the Holocaust museum) will uglify Washington. Both cities no longer can be saved. If America somehow does survive in some racially separated form, let the Majority part of it have a capital somewhere in the Midwest. Let it be thoroughly planned from the word go and

let its architecture make intelligent and tasteful use of modern building materials, not the stone façades of Washington, false fronts to con passersby into thinking the buildings are made of stone.

It is time to stop this architectural deception. We have developed magnificent new building materials. They should be used to

build a new capital that in its soaring originality and beauty will outshine Athens and Paris. We invented skyscrapers, but we paid no attention to where we put them. The result was an aesthetic hodgepodge. How about a glorious new capital with skyscrapers, museums, government buildings, memorials and presidential resi-

dences -- all symmetrically spotted according to a master plan? Not a stick of wood, not a brick, not a slab of stone unless they are functional.

Yes, even the best modern architecture tends to be cold. But this problem will be quickly solved when architects of genius appear on the scene.

Minority Business Sleaze

What does a preponderantly white country get when it passes racial laws that give special financial perks to businesses owned by nonwhites? It gets companies like Wedtech, which started out as a Puerto Rican-owned machine shop and ended up, before it went bankrupt, with several hundred million dollars worth of defense contracts -- not because it was qualified, but because it was down on the government books as a minority firm. To see that the orders kept rolling in, Wedtech, since it was no longer owned or controlled by nonwhites after it went public, hired and bribed big-name lawyers and politicians to be its lobbyists and go-betweens.

The payoffs ranged from tens of thousands to \$1 million. Mario Biaggi, a Zoo City congressman, has been indicted for his part in the racket, as has Lyn Nofziger, President Reagan's long-time bearded political mentor. Attorney General Edwin Meese, who though he was buying into the good graces of the Jewish community by "watch-listing" Austrian President Waldheim, is under investigation by an independent counsel for his involvement. Some of his money that he put in a blind trust set up for him by W.F. Chinn, a onetime director of

Wedtech, may have gone into Wedtech stock, and it is quite possible that he violated the law by personally interceding with government officials for defense contracts for the company. Meese's "best friend," Irving Wallach, shystered for Wedtech, as did the ubiquitous Leonard Garment, the hot-shot Washington lawyer and unpunished Watergater, and the iniquitous Howard Squadron, one of Zion's biggest wheels.

It will take years to clean up the long trail of corruption left behind by Wedtech, which was started by John Mariotta, a Puerto Rican, with the active assistance and support of Fred Neuberger, an Israeli immigrant who eventually became Wedtech's principal stockholder. The waste of taxpayer money (overwhelmingly non-minority) to boost this totally undermanned, underequipped and underqualified firm into the big business league has been appalling. Nevertheless, federally mandated set-asides are still in place. Ten percent of federal highway money must now go to minority firms. Congress has given \$3 billion to the Small Business Administration for low-interest, unsecured loans to minority companies. A new Defense De-

partment directive asks that 5% of all defense contracts be funneled into minority firms (as much as \$7 billion a year). These federal "gifts," because that's what they all too frequently amount to, do not include the scads of minority set-asides prescribed by many states and cities.

What kind of products can be turned out by a manufacturing company, what kind of quality control can be expected from a manufacturing company whose main qualification is the color of its owner's skin? Thirty percent of small minority companies collapse when the SBA removes its financial umbrella and sends them out into the world to compete with unsubsidized Majority companies. About 22% of the minority companies now receiving federal assistance are in financial trouble.

We hear much these days about the work ethic and the need to work harder, better and longer to compete with Japan. At the very moment the federal government is cranking out these Horatio Alger homilies, it rewards economic inefficiency by taking contracts away from qualified white companies and handing them over to so-called minority companies that are often no more than letterheads.

The Sicilian-African Axis

As a resident of the minority paradise known as New York State, I have an excellent vantage point from which to view the various posturings and pronouncements of "our" beloved gov'nor, Mario Cuomo. In spite of his announced withdrawal from the presidential sweepstakes, it would be foolish to dismiss the political menace of this man. With the demise of Gary Hotpants and excepting Dukakis and Jackson, the Democrats have a bunch of Majority renegade nonentities pursuing le Grand Prix. None can get the old liberal-minority juices flowing faster than Mario.

Cuomo is the most potent and most potentially electable public figure to lead the Racial Revolt against the Majority -- that

great but unspoken theme of 20th-century American history. Up to now, the lib-min crowd has grudgingly had to settle for Majority renegade leadership, at least at the presidential level. With the rise of Cuomo to national prominence, beginning with his stirring, minority-pandering New Deal oration at the 1984 Democratic convention in AIDSville, nonwhites and dark whites have been chomping at the bit to install one of their own in the White House, thereby making their ascent to power a fait accompli. Larry King, Phil Donahue, Jimmy Breslin, Pete Hamill and other media hatchmen all recognize the gov as their dark-haired boy.

On all too many occasions, Cuomo has

demonstrated that his outlook on America and on life is that of the bile-filled outsider: his fatuous declaration of the non-existence of the Mafia, his bitter resentment of that famous quote by a wise old Southern Democrat that there are "damn few Marios" south of the Mason-Dixon line, his tiresome speeches about the glories of immigration (both the late 19th-century and the late 20th-century varieties), his insufferable sermonizing about the "dangers of prejudice," his kowtowing to Negroes during the Howard Beach uproar, his obligatory bowing and scraping to Zionism, his tax 'n' spend, soak-the-rich, and the poor-are-metaphysically-significant brand of economics. In a recent speech to a group of

businessmen, Cuomo tried to badger them into coughing up even more money for "minority training programs" because, he intoned, minorities will constitute the majority of the U.S. work force in the next century. In such fashion did Mario reduce the disastrous Third Worldification of America into a pitch for vocational education.

Pundits who know their way around Italy have observed that Southern Italians call Northern Italians, "the Germans." The northerners reciprocate by calling the southerners, "the Africans." However valid or invalid this observation is for Italy, it is definitely valid for Cuomo. In the spectrum of American racial politics, the New York governor's visceral sympathies are surely

far more attuned to "Africans" than "Germans."

Speaking of Africa, tragedy had its comic aspect during a political visit by Rev. Jesse Jackson to the Empire State and its governor. After their private chitchat, the two pols held a joint press conference. Cuomo, asked about endorsing Jesse if the latter won the Democratic nomination, replied with an indecipherable salvo of hems and haws. Then a few days later, he slyly told reporters there were many questions about Farrakhan and the PLO that Jackson must answer before he, Cuomo, could feel comfortable about supporting him. Nervous as hell about Jewish racism and Jewish unforgetfulness about "Hymietown," Cuomo was desperately trying to put as much day-

light as possible between himself and the Reverend. He had to be very careful because too much distancing could trigger a black racist backlash. What a fine line American politicians have to tread these days! Cuomo, of course, was not the least bit nervous about Jackson's anti-Majority mania.

I watched the Jackson-Cuomo press conference most queasily. To the newspapers and TV reporters, it was "Governor meets with leading Democratic presidential contender." To me something vastly different (and vastly more significant) was taking place. To me it was "Sicily and Africa are my new masters." In New York State, the Passing of the Great Race happened long ago. 121

Jewish Sumptuousness

While the Americans involved in Iran-gate face the daily scorn of the press, the Israelis, who dreamed up the arms-for-hostages caper and sold the idea to Reagan, are living it up in the Promised Land. Yaacov Nimrodi, the Jewish arms dealer who was one of the leading merchants of death in the affair, threw a huge party a few months ago in his vast mansion, a slightly scaled-down version of the White House, in a Tel Aviv suburb. Al Schwimmer, another Irangate character, was there, along with David Kimche, whom various wire-pullers in Israel and the U.S. had managed to get excused from testifying before a U.S. grand jury. Also present and posing primly before the cameras was Rafi Eitan, who ran Jonathan Pollard's spy operation in Washington. Eitan was rewarded for his part in Irangate by being appointed chairman of the Israel Chemical Co., the country's largest state-owned business.

No one shunned these celebrities, some of whose American counterparts may go to jail and who are now supposed to be personae non gratae in every social stratum of the U.S. establishment.

Other Nimrodi party-goers included Israel's President Chaim Herzog, Industry Minister Ariel Sharon (of Sabra-Shatila fame), Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin, Ezer Weizmann and Moshe Arens. Almost the entire Israeli power structure openly socialized with these Jewish Irangaters who openly violated U.S. laws and obviously made small fortunes from the sale of U.S. weapons to the Ayatullah. Nimrodi even sold arms to Iran during the 444-day American hostage crisis, as if thumbing his nose at the U.S.

Fifteen hundred guests attended Nimrodi's \$200,000 gala, officially described as a wedding reception for his daughter. Chuckwagons parked on the extensive lawns and gardens were supposed to lend a

Wild West atmosphere to the affair. One hundred and fifty Arab waiters barbecued steaks and cut up watermelons. Live roosters cock-a-doodled on artificial haystacks. All in all, it was a lavish demonstration of typically Jewish bad taste combined with typically Jewish conspicuous consumption.

An even worse example of Jewish sumptuousness took place at the Jacob Javits Convention Center in New York, where 20,000 Orthodox Jews attended the nuptials of Rabbi Yosef Horowitz, 20, and Frima Rabinovich, 19. It was an arranged marriage; the bride and groom had only seen each other twice before the ceremony -- once when they were introduced, the

second time at their engagement party. Guests consumed 200 pounds of Waldorf salad, 1,000 stuffed peppers, 540 pounds of moo goo gai pan and masses of other edibles such as cantaloupe supreme and sautéed peapods in mock butter sauce. It took 240 waiters to dish out the mountains of food.

As customary in such affairs, sexism flourished. Men were separated from women, both at meals and during the dancing. Yet Betty Friedan and Eleanor Smeal did not appear the next day in the op-ed section of the New York Times with the denunciations they would have directed at non-Jewish functions for resorting to such crass sexual apartheid.

Life Without Blacks

I live in a suburb of San Diego, 25 freeway minutes from the city center. Huge supermarkets are open until midnight. You can find anything anytime. I love it . . . and perhaps the single thing I love the most about it and I'm not at all ashamed to proclaim from whatever rooftop may be at hand is the fact that there is not a black person living within probably five miles of where I live, maybe ten miles. After being forced to live with them in prison and for nine months in their neighborhoods out here, I can easily say that it is because of their absence that the stores stay open late and are not battened down with bars, that the laundromats are clean and the machines not rifled, that the public phones all work and the walls of buildings are not smeared with their offal, that police are practically never seen, that neighborhoods are quiet, civilized places where people do not live in fear of theft or assault either upon their persons or their senses, all of which contributes to a general feeling of friendliness and trust which, of course, is the exact opposite of what I've experienced within "their" environs. The reasons for this contrast, whatever they may be, are completely irrelevant to me. I am simply so glad to never see them or be subjected to their "culture" that I could, and occasionally do, shout with joy. It is as if a tremendous weight has been lifted from my consciousness . . . as if extra energy has been given me simply through not having to put up with them or deal with them in any way.

The above came in the mail from an unknown source. It has been cut and slightly edited.



Not Our Birthday Party

The Constitution has been captured by the minority racial phenomenon known as the civil rights revolution. Instead of protecting the majority of American citizens, it now acts as their oppressors. Instead of upholding the American legal tradition, it glories in upsetting it. It has, in short, become the blueprint for the nation's unwinding. Today there is much more racial animosity and much more segregation in the people's hearts than when the Supreme Court began to rewrite the Constitution in the 1950s.

The Constitution, which was our creation, cannot work properly for a kaleidoscope of other races, whose members come from homelands that have an entirely different conception of law and jurisprudence, if they have any such concept at all.

So excuse us for not putting on fancy hats, blowing noisemakers and dancing in the streets to celebrate the 200th anniversary of what has become a scrap of paper.

Black Bhagwan?

What is it about Oregon that attracts cults? First it was the Rajneeshees with their Bhagwan, now it's Ecclesia -- a group dedicated to perfection through recreation. Claiming to be in training for the Olympics, about 100 blacks have migrated from Watts to an 18-acre farm near Portland. Since more blacks may be on the way, the locals are getting restless. Never a racist word is heard, of course. ("What? Me worry about 100 blacks next door?")

Some people in the neighborhood are justly concerned about so many black bodies living on farmland with single-family zoning restrictions. Others worry about the burden on the local school system. One wonders if these same people were equally concerned about the crushing load integration and busing meant for Southern school districts.

The leader of Ecclesia is Eldridge Broussard Jr., a husky black with a smooth way of speaking his mind. He is nobody's fool, as evidenced by his deep respect for the media, which he calls "an instrument of God." Right now, he's talking fast and furious, trying to convince nervous whites he isn't starting another Jonestown.

His big problem is explaining the vow that all Ecclesia members are supposed to take. Each agrees to "declare all of my ambitions, desires, past and future commitments, relationships, assets... and connections under the total control of Eldridge Broussard Jr. All of my decisions -- financial, social, recreational, educational, dietary, romantic and any not mentioned in the

above, must pass his scrutiny and obtain his approval. I relinquish even the rights of decision-making."

Things are so rough in Watts that many Wattsians would sign anything in the hope of a better life. What's keeping local Oregonians awake at night, besides the hard rock and the buses arriving from L.A., are dark thoughts about the kind of neighbor who requires that sort of fealty.

Exotic GIs

Alfredo Lewis, 32, a Rastafarian who currently resides in New York State prison, hasn't had a haircut in 20 years. His dreadlocks are now nearly four feet long. Although it is the practice of the state prison system to see that inmates have proper haircuts before they are photographed, when Lewis was escorted to the barber chair, he refused to sit. He believes in the Bible, especially those verses where Samson loses his oomph after Delilah clips away his locks.

Lewis kept his dreadlocks while his lawyer took the matter to court. When it reached the New York State Supreme Court, the judges ruled unanimously that because Lewis's long hair had something to do with his religion, it could remain unshorn.

As Lewis's dreadlocks grew even longer (and possibly dirtier), Congress was considering legislation that would permit Jews in the Armed Forces to wear their skullcaps (yarmulkes). Armed with such federal laws and court rulings, Jews, Rastafarians and eventually Sikhs with their turbans may soon be adding colorful new touches to the traditional appearance of members of the U.S. Armed Forces.

But will the exotic new headwear styles of the American soldiery improve their combat style?

Bestseller Monopoly

These five books topped the New York Times Bestseller List (June 14, 1987):

1. *The Closing of the American Mind* by Allan Bloom.
2. *Cultural Literacy* by E.D. Hirsch
3. *Hammer* by Armand Hammer with Neil Lyndon
4. *Communion* by Whitley Streiber
5. *Love, Medicine & Miracles* by Bernie S. Siegel

If there are no racial differences, as has been drilled into our minds, and there is no racial networking -- perish the thought -- what are the chances that the authors of four or perhaps all five leading non-fiction bestsellers would belong to an ethnic group

that comprises less than 3% of the U.S. population? The odds would be exponential. Since it is mathematically impossible to make sense of this gigantic authorial disproportion, how does one explain it?

One explains it by continuing to read *Instauration*.

Shut Yo Mouf!

Even George Wallace at the high tide of segregation wouldn't have dared use that picturesque old English verb, "to jew." But Alabama's Guy Hunt, the state's first Republican governor since Reconstruction, blurted it out at a peach festival. Referring to a local farmer, Hunt said, "I never tried to jew with him." It was a joke, or at least that's what Hunt thought, until the press came down on him like a ton of bricks. After failing to laugh it off, Hunt performed the necessary and soul-cleansing verbal ablutions:

I was raised and taught and believe the people of Israel to be God's chosen and special people. I have studied history and have great respect and regard for the business success of the Jewish people. My remark was issued out of respect for this people and not out of disrespect. However, I apologize to anyone who was offended by this remark.



Guy Hunt -- it was no joke

The same day, Alabama Alcohol and Beverage Control Director Tandy Little also ate the same crow. He apologized humbly to Rep. Alvin Holmes, a black state legislator, for using the word "nigger." Holmes had been threatening to sue Little if he didn't hire more blacks for temporary summer jobs. After a while, Little couldn't take it any longer:

You're wasting your time threatening me with a lawsuit. We're all tired of you hollering nigger, nigger, nigger all of the time.

Freaks on Parade

A bunch of hard- and soft-core Marxists marched down Pennsylvania Avenue to

the Capitol on April 25. I saw them march, and a less typical group of Americans never was. One-third had more-or-less Jewish faces, one-third were Majority members with unfortunate physiognomies, and the remaining third were a cross-section of ordinary white, black and brown people. Here's what I read about the crowd in the Washington Post the next day:

The march... drew what seemed to be a full spectrum of people who see a need to return to '60s-style tactics. That included men wearing ties and button-down shirts and men wearing shoulder-length hair, professional women, and women whose profession is to protest.... [Said one participant:] "You have grandmothers. You have every generation here."

I agree with the Post's estimate of 75,000 marchers, because I personally watched half that many pass, with their red banners praising Daniel Ortega and Nelson Mandela. The funny thing is -- I don't recall seeing one tie go by, though I missed Ed Asner and the other luminaries at the beginning. I saw scant evidence of "every generation." Except for the relatively small campus contingent, most of whom marched together, what I did see was endless hordes of leftover hippie freaks, nearly all of them between the ages of about 33 and 45. That means they were born between roughly 1942 and 1954. This is not the baby boom generation, as many have claimed, which began only about 1947 and continued until 1965-66. The last full decade of boomers, whose youngest members are barely 20 today, never fell for the radical-left, hate-America line.

A physiognomist would have been in heaven on April 25. For these were the real dregs of a half-generation, the organized biological misfits who had nowhere else to turn when their cohorts belatedly matured and "went straight." They might better have marched against *facism*, not "Fascism," had they dared acknowledge the real nature of their "oppressor." Amy Carter was purported to be on hand. If so, she would have been the beauty queen of the lot. I could understand why hundreds of participants wore masks of various kinds.

I saw the great Washington marches of 1968-70. Then, there were thousands of good-looking young whites who were obviously just following the anti-Vietnam "protest fashion" of the day -- cheerleader and jock types galore, plus a more mental elite with intelligent, open faces. Few of either description were present in 1987, the exception being the large Vermont contingent. (The Green Mountain State seems to be caught in a time warp.)

In summary, far from this being the "full spectrum of people" which the Post proclaimed, it looked to me as if all the radical cells on the East Coast had appointed their

homeliest members to represent them in a grand march against the "Fascist" concept of physical beauty. As Emerson said, "What you are speaks louder than what you say."

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Girls Will Be Boys

Leave it to the sociologists. Three of them at the University of Toronto have reported an epidemic of shoplifting and tire-slashing among teenage girls. The cause appears to be working mothers with no time for their kids. But that's the good news, say Professors John Hagan, John Simpson and A.R. Gillis. They interpreted the unprecedented epidemic of female delinquency as a positive development, since it reduces "disparities" between the sexes.

Zoo City Pecking Order

Unless you're Mick Jagger or Prince Kyril of Bulgaria, your chances of getting into Nell's, a Manhattan nightclub on 14th Street, are rated by Playboy (May 1987) at about one in 50. But you can improve your odds of penetrating the super-discriminating doormen by following these racial guidelines:

If you are a white male, escort a spike-haired Asian woman. If you are a black male, take a white woman taller than you are. A white female would do well with a good-looking Asian man. Asians consistently get into Nell's. The doormen think they're exotic. If you can't do any of the above, try renting a limousine, wearing black-leather pants or faking a foreign accent.

The Playboy reporter watched as the following "Beautiful People" sailed past the horde of just plain folks gathered on the sidewalk: "a tall Asian woman with a wooden bird in her hair, two tall, striking homosexuals with foreign accents and Armani suits, and a high-fashion, racially mixed *ménage-à-trois*."

"Prole Drift" in the Haut Monde

Bendel's had been "all about high fashion" since the 1890s, when Henri Bendel founded it as a Greenwich Village hat shop. The latest of several transformations occurred in 1957, when a sharp, Jesuit-trained young woman named Geraldine Stutz quickly remade it into "the only possible store for a more contemporary aristocracy -- small-boned women who lived for

style." So writes Jesse Kornbluth in New York magazine (Feb. 23, 1987), in an article telling how Leslie Wexner, a crass merchandising king from Ohio, wrecked the dreamhouse of Stutz and her tasteful clients.

The fatal deal was struck in October 1985. Wexner, the 49-year-old "Bachelor Billionaire" who had taken The Limited from one store in Columbus in 1963 to 2,682 at last count, would use the Bendel's name nationwide but let Stutz continue running her own elite shop on West 57th Street. That was the promise. By the summer of 1986, however, a true fashion landmark had been "vaporized" from within.

Stutz should have seen it coming. Wexner had summarized his philosophy of selling clothes to women for Fortune in 1985: "[Charles] Revson said women all hope to get laid, and I agree." Maybe that reductionist credo helps explain the new Bendel's mannequins, which some of the old employees thought looked like transvestites. Or the new "faux-bordello image" of the lingerie department, which emerged after Stutz finally gave up and quit in July 1986. (Her letter of resignation -- in both senses of the word -- happened to be the first attempted communication that Wexner had had the decency to answer in the entire nine months of their supposed "partnership.")

Stutz believes in something she calls "dog whistle fashion," which Kornbluth described as "clothes with a pitch so high and special that only the thinnest and most sophisticated women would hear their call." Wexner believes in moving goods at Crazy Eddie prices. "Prole drift" is what writer Paul Fussell calls this allergic reaction to quality -- though Wexner is certainly no prole in dollar terms.

"We're an action culture," explained a Wexner spokesman. "We were a family" is what the employees who worked with Stutz all say.

As complaints from outraged former patrons die away, another unique store has become a fading memory.

Ponderable Quote

When [New York Mayor Edward] Koch comes forward with the absurd statement that the crime [Howard Beach] was "the most horrendous" he can think of during his administration, he offends against common sense. Has he forgotten the Son of Sam? The kid thrown into a garbage compactor who emerged the size of a brick? Women pushed on to the subway tracks, stuffed in trucks, raped, mutilated?

Jeffrey Hart,
syndicated columnist

Garbled Happening

MORE THAN HALF OF THE 20,000 TESTIMONIALS FROM HOLOCAUST SURVIVORS ON RECORD AT YAD VASHEM ARE "UNRELIABLE" AND HAVE NEVER BEEN USED AS EVIDENCE IN NAZI WAR CRIMES TRIALS.

So wrote columnist Bill Frank in the Wilmington (DE) News Journal (Aug. 27, 1986), quoting a statement of Shmuel Krakowski in the Jerusalem Post. Krakowski deserves to be listened to. He's the director of the Archives of Yad Vashem, the holy of Holocaust holies, where the facts and fictions about the Six Million are kept in computer banks, on microfilm and microfiche and in bulging file folders of musty worm-eaten documents that reach from here to the moon -- not our moon, but Pluto's, if Pluto has a moon.

Let's also direct our attention to a direct quote of Krakowski's as it appeared in the Jerusalem Post: "A large number of testimonials on file here were later proved to be inaccurate when locations and dates could not pass an expert historian's appraisal."

Other downbeat Jewish news emerged from Yehuda Bauer, a Hebrew University professor, who said in a lecture about Jewish lifestyles in WWII:

Most people behaved poorly in the Nazi concentration camps. They stole bread from their fellow inmates and reported others to the Nazi SS when it was to their advantage.

Jews were not more upstanding outside the camps:

The Jewish police in most ghettos betrayed fellow Jews. Some Hasidic Jews turned to pimping to sustain their families.

Since we can't get the facts from non-Jewish historians, who have collectively shut their eyes and brains on the Holocaust, except to swallow every atrocity tale whole and thereby drape an eternal cloak of shame over their profession, we must depend on a few maverick Jews to tell us part of the truth about events that have been so cocooned in untruths and wild distortions that entire generations of the world's Jews and non-Jews have been bamboozled into thinking that what happened was 1,000% worse than it really was.

Lesbian Legal Fees

Two lesbians, Geraldine Smith and Norene Brooks, employed by the Museum of Natural History in Zoo City, are suing ex-employee Theresa Sporling for \$1 million for accusing them, inter alia, of making

"unwarranted gender-based advances" toward her and firing her when she resisted. Mrs. Sporling in turn has filed a human rights suit against the two female fruits, charging sex discrimination.

What is most distressing to New Yorkers about this female legal spat is that they have to foot the huge legal bills that are mounting up. The Museum of Natural History is a city-funded institution, which means that taxpayers have to pay the law firm working for the lesbians some \$300 or more an hour to carry on the libel suit. Mrs. Sporling, on the other hand, has to pay her legal bills, already amounting to \$12,000, out of her own purse.

Purposely Forgotten

How often have we heard that Russians rewrite or "unwrite" their history books on an almost yearly basis? Unfortunately, they are not alone. The 1987 *World Almanac* contains nary a word about the *USS Liberty* (34 dead, 171 wounded), though its "Memorable Dates in U.S. History" section has an entry on page 482 for the *USS Pueblo*, another American ship that got into trouble. No one died on the *Pueblo*, which was seized by the North Koreans a year after Israel's cold-blooded attack on the *Liberty*.

Buddy Davis, a Pulitzer Prize winning newsman, wrote Mark S. Hoffman, the editor of the *World Almanac*, about this curious omission. So far he has received no reply. In view of the way it slighted the *Liberty*, Davis wonders if Jonathan Pollard is also destined to slip down the *Almanac's* memory hole.

Dogs, Ants, Bees

The pit bull, the ferocious dog that kills one person per month in the U.S., mainly children and the elderly, is unjustly condemned, say some canine authorities. They assert that it is unfair to accuse a whole breed because of a few violent animals. "It's tantamount to saying that only people of a [particular] ethnic background are criminals," says Roy Carlberg, executive secretary of the American Kennel Club.

Ants of the altiplano of Brazil diligently build large anthills. These become the homes of insect moochers of other species, which not only move in, but eat the ants' food. The alien insect parasites manage to disarm the ants' defensive mechanism by acquiring the smell of the anthill. Such smell constitutes, for the ants, a kind of password that signals belonging.

The African bee drives out native New World bees, not by killing them or appropriating their food supply, but by geneti-

cally mixing with them. These bees are races of the same species and can interbreed. But the African genes are dominant. When a hive miscegenates, it converts from native to quasi-African bees.

Selective Reporting

Now that the flood of news about the Bernhard Goetz case has subsided, New York whites have been wondering why an equal amount of newspaper print and television excitement had not been devoted to Austin Weekes, the Negro who shot a white teenager in a New York subway in 1980. The case was quite similar to Goetz's except for the reverse coloration of the actors. The Weekes fracas featured a white teenager hassling a black straphanger -- an angry black shooting a troublémaking white kid. Goetz shot and wounded his four black hasslers with an unlicensed gun. Weekes shot and *killed* his white hassler with an unlicensed gun. The half-Jewish Goetz escaped the attempted murder charge, but was found guilty of carrying the unlicensed gun. A grand jury refused to indict Weekes either on the murder rap or on the gun charge.

Professional blacks were moaning through the Goetz trial about what would have occurred if a black had done what Goetz had done. It was solemnly affirmed that the black would be sent up the river for many, many years, if not for life. Although Weekes did far worse than Goetz -- he committed murder -- he wasn't even brought to trial.

It took six years to get Weekes before a grand jury. After the Goetz trial was over, reporters decided they would interview Weekes about the affair. They found he had been murdered in a Brooklyn brawl a few months earlier -- after Goetz's arrest but before his trial began. Weekes was so forgotten by then that the media didn't even report his death. It is doubtful if the Goetz case will be forgotten so soon, so thoroughly and so conveniently.

One More Hoax

July was the month for another of the many hoaxes perpetrated on its readers by the New York Times, the so-called U.S. newspaper of record. Just after publishing a retraction to an Irangate story which said that Oliver North had testified that he and CIA Director William Casey had deliberately decided to keep Reagan in the dark about setting up a secret fund for non-Contra operations -- something North had never said -- the Times had to take it back in an unprecedented two-column front-page story.

A week earlier, the Times Sunday Magazine section came out with an article extolling one Rae Lawrence, described as

"just an ordinary secretary" who managed to borrow a typewriter and knock out a bestselling novel without any writing experience and with no special connections to agents or publishers.

Lawrence's highly touted novel, *Satisfaction*, exudes the standard literary bilge -- sexy cocaine-sniffing female yuppies fighting for a place in bed with sexy cocaine-sniffing male yuppies -- just the kind of thing that would interest a Jewish publisher like Poseidon.

The Times' Cinderella story, however, came crashing down when it was revealed that Rae Lawrence was really Ruth Liebman, a Harvard graduate, who had already made her name writing in the Harvard *Crimson* (a color whose dictionary definition is a "deep or vivid red") and later had served as an assistant editor at Viking, another Jewish publisher. It was further revealed that Bruce Webber, the Times' official who commissioned Liebman's story, was a good friend and was quite aware of her unsecretarial past.

The Times knew it was a hoax, yet printed it as the unvarnished truth.

Even after a succession of such hoaxes, after Times correspondents swore that the Ukrainian famine never happened, that the Moscow show trials were on the level, that Castro was never a Communist, it still continues to be the most influential and respected newspaper in the United States. New Yorkers and many Washingtonians still read it as often and as carefully and as intensely and as literally as Jerry Falwell reads the Bible.

Embattled Governor

In an age when little is tolerated except tolerance, the only government official who can stand up to the liberal-minority coalition and still hold on to his job is the governor of a state. Congressmen have to live at least part of their lives in Washington, where they are right under the guns of the media, and soon learn to "go along" if they want to survive. The same pliant behavior is quickly adopted by members of the executive branch.

A state governor, however, is the boss of his own bailiwick. He has state troopers to protect him from assassination and a state political machine to shield him from the dirty tricks squads of the rival party. Huey Long and George Wallace, the only two politicians who gave the American establishment a real run for its money in the last half-century, were both state governors.

For a while it looked like the country was in for another independent-minded "guy." Shortly after his inauguration, Evan Mecham of Arizona actually had the audacity to abrogate the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday in his state. What's more, when Arizona establishmentarians blew their tops, when Dan Rather almost tore his hair out

by the roots in mock despair, Mecham hung tough. But only for a few months. In June he tried to calm down the uproar by proclaiming a King "observance day" for the third Sunday of January. This surrender didn't satisfy the liberals and blacks, however, because it didn't give them a paid holiday.

At present, the incessant media wailing against Mecham is eardrum-shattering. A known homosexual, Ed Buck, with an arrest record for fondling a man in a porn arcade and forging a prescription, has organized a recall campaign. Some 216,747 signatures have to be collected by November 13 if Arizona is to have a new gubernatorial election next spring. It will be interesting to observe the outcome if such an election takes place. Since Mecham has shown his opposition, albeit watered down, to the sacred person of King, since he has openly spoken out against homosexuals, Arizona voters will be offered a rare choice -- between old American virtues and new American vices. That's the kind of election choice that in most other states has become as scarce as a David Duke booster at an NAACP convention.

Second Worst Massacre

Present-day south Florida residents -- whether Anglo, Hispanic, Jewish or black -- as they luxuriate under the neon-lit palms and inhale the tropic breezes of Miami and Dade County, are totally unaware of the fate of the man who gave their county its name.

Major Francis L. Dade was massacred with all but two of his men when he was ambushed by Seminole Indians. It was the second worst Indian slaughter of white troops in American history, the worst, of course, being Custer's defeat at Little Big Horn.

On Dec. 23, 1835, Major Dade was at the head of two companies of approximately 110 men, nearly half of them recently arrived immigrants from Ireland, Germany and the British Isles, marching through the wilderness between Tampa and Ocala in central Florida. The territory was the hunting ground of a large number of Seminoles who were becoming increasingly resentful of the pressure being exerted on them by President Andrew Jackson to leave Florida and move west. Almost as dangerous to whites were the Negro bands that roamed about the area, looting, pillaging and murdering any isolated whites or Indians who crossed their path. The blacks were either escaped slaves or descendants of escaped slaves. Some of them had miscegenated with the Seminoles. The mother of Osceola, the Seminole chief, was a Negress.

After the Indians had fallen upon Major Dade's contingent, killing him and almost

all of his men, they quickly grabbed whatever they found of value and left. Thereupon, 40 or 50 Negroes on horseback galloped up and stripped the dead and wounded of everything the Indians had overlooked. Any white soldier who still showed signs of life had his head split open by an ax or knife.

As the Indian uprising spread, all but one of the white settlements in what are now Dade and Broward Counties were destroyed and burned. It wasn't until General Gaines arrived in Tampa with 1,100 men on Feb. 10, 1836, that the tide of battle turned. The remains of the American soldiers and officers who perished in the Indian ambush of Dade's troops were buried in three mass graves.

The Indians who remained in Florida have now been pacified. The blacks, as demonstrated by the recurrent Liberty City riots in north Miami, are still on the warpath. The Anglos and Jews who are not departing and the proliferating Hispanics scarcely give a thought to the men who gave their lives so that loudmouthed vacationers, moneygrubbers, sybarites, well-farites and drug dealers could make Dade County into what it is today.

Richest of the Rich

The top ten U.S. money-makers in 1986 averaged \$68.8 million each. The big winner was Michael David-Weill of Lazard Frères, who pocketed a cool \$125 million. The other Midases bore such names as Soros, Milken, Kohlberg and Kravis. The lowest men on the golden totem pole were former Treasury Secretary William Simon and his partner, Raymond Chambers, who were barely able to eke out \$45-50 million. At least six of the Big Ten moneymakers were identifiable Jews. Even Simon, a Christian, has a remote Jewish ancestor.

Not one of these ten moneybags, being speculators of one sort or another, were producers. Most Americans who use their hands and brains in the productive end of the U.S. economy earn about \$5 to \$20 an hour. The David-Weills and the others mentioned above make as much as \$40,000 to \$50,000 an hour. As far as manual work is concerned, they simply push a few buttons on their telephones, or a few keys on their computers, and sign checks and stock certificates.

This is the kind of financial madness that is considered by leading liberal and conservative economists to be a legitimate part of that hallowed economic system known as capitalism.

Unponderable Quote

Do not let the forces of evil take over to make this a Christian America.

Sen. Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH),
Nov. 6, 1986



ASPISHLY YOURS

GREG WITHROW once had a good idea. He founded a group called the White Student Union in California to try to counter all the black, Jewish, homo and other college and high-school gangs that were reducing Majority students to a persecuted minority.

But before long, Greg was talking a little too loudly and a little too weirdly about violence and how he was going to trash this and that bunch of opponents and how he was physically attacked by an "enemy" and almost murdered and how he was proud of the swastikas tattooed on his back. As his tone became ever more strident, some of his own people began to believe that he was consciously or unconsciously setting up a situation where the White Student Union might be in for the same treatment dished out to The Order and the bosses of the Aryan Nations.

At the moment it's difficult to determine exactly what wheels are spinning in Greg's head. The Sacramento Bee (June 21, 1987) came out with a feature story about him that was headlined, "Love Comes to White Supremacist," and subheadlined, "I Don't Want to Hate Anymore, I Don't Want to Hurt Anyone."

Usually when a Majority activist "turns," he tells the FBI, the ADL, the press, whoever gets to him first, every dirty little item or secret he can scrape up about his former cohorts. The 26-year-old Greg, at least in the newspaper article, didn't exactly "spill the beans," though he did go out of his way to blame his racism on his father, who "programmed him to hate," while crediting his sudden discovery of love to a girl named Sylvia (race unspecified).

We can sympathize with Withrow up to a point. Standing up for your race these days is a hard row to hoe if you're white. After years of getting nowhere, some of us can't take it any longer. We drop out, cancel our subscriptions to various right-wing publications, shun our former friends and try to shut out all the "dangerous thoughts" that used to cost us so much sleep. We get a regular job, lead a regular life, throw *The Dispossessed Majority* into the scrap basket and toggle on the TV. A few of us will write newsy letters to the FBI or ADL or compose a sensational article, "I Was Ordered to Kill a Jew a Day," and sell it to the New York Post. A few of us will unload their guilt on the nearest shrink, priest or minister (maybe even a rabbi). A very few will go as far as ducking themselves into a river and getting reborn. A very, very few will crack up and rent a room in a funny farm.

No one should get too upset about this ideological wavering. It's a common occupational hazard. It's much easier and more profitable to betray your race nowadays than to defend it. You will need a pretty strong will to stick it out. Only those with an instinctive repulsion for massive deception are energized to the point where they will give up all the perks and hedonistic pleasures of the materialistic,

produce-and-consume orgy that goes under the name of modern life for the dreary poverty and self-imposed loneliness of the typical Majority activist.

We're a little sorry to see Greg go, if he was really one of us, though his exit may put the White Student Union on firmer ground. We hope he won't take the next step that often accompanies such ideological bouleversements -- preaching against what he previously preached for. We know there's good money in it, but . . .

Remember, Greg, once your eyes have been opened, as yours once were, it's not so easy to close them again, no matter how hard you try, no matter whom you join up with, and no matter what new faith or cult you pick up. You've been imprinted, Greg, whether you know it or not, with ideas sketched in indelible ink. Even if it was all a set-up from the start, you'll never be able to erase these engrams, as they are called. Whenever you speak, whenever you write that book you say is in the works, whenever you think, whenever you love, whenever you flip on the TV and watch another Holocaust epic, the inside of your skull is going to throb with strange, discordant echoes.

Ponderable Quotes

A theology unwilling to come to terms with the oppressors, however heinous their crimes, imprisons itself in its own past, jeopardizing the very future it would ensure.

Without forgiveness there can be no healing within the community, no wholeness, holiness. The leopard cannot lie down with the kid. Indeed the opposite occurs. For failure to forgive is not a neutral act: it adds to the sum total of evil in the world and dehumanizes the victims in a way the oppressors could never on their own achieve.

In remembering the Holocaust, Jews hope to prevent its recurrence: by declining to forgive, I fear that they unwittingly invite it.

Dr. A.J.C. Phillips,
chaplain of St. John's College,
Oxford

There was Dresden, a beautiful city full of museums and zoos -- man at his greatest. And when we came up, the city was gone . . . The raid didn't shorten the war by half a second, didn't weaken a German defense or attack anywhere, didn't free a single person from a death camp.

Kurt Vonnegut,
as quoted in Martin Amis's
The Moronic Inferno

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

My constant companion when visiting the Mayan ruins was John L. Stephens's *Incidents of Travel in Yucatan*, illustrated by Frederick Catherwood (Mérida: Editorial Dante). Stephens was an American, while his friend, Catherwood, was an Englishman. They came to Yucatan in the early 1840s, and their first expedition was cut short by Catherwood's illness. They returned to Yucatan at a time it was being protected from the central government of Mexico by the ships of the Republic of Texas. Stephens contributed his irrepressible good humour and gift for comment and observation; Catherwood his 127 engraved illustrations, including a very fine fold-out of the governor's palace at Uxmal, perhaps the most impressive single building left from pre-Conquest times in Central America. Just compare it with the hideous, brooding citadel of Henri Christophe in Haiti.

I feel completely at home with Stephens's mind-set. On the one hand he is sympathetic to the Spanish tradition (except the bullfights, which he describes vividly and sardonically), while he is at the same time fascinated by the ruins and traditions of Mayan civilisation. He is a susceptible young man where the young ladies of Spanish origin are concerned, and both he and Catherwood participate in the social life of Mérida. They take photographic portraits of the ladies and help Dr. Cabot of Boston with his operations to correct squinting eyes. Stephens's comments on the mentality of the Indians ring as true today as they did then. The Indios are essentially apathetic, and will only work when watched. Few resemble the classical Mayas, most being squat, broad-visaged and broad-nosed, like the Olmec carvings in the park at Villahermosa.

Outside the Yucatan peninsula, where I usually hired a car, I had sometimes perforce to go with the guides. The one in Mexico City spoke four languages, all of them badly, and was excessively avaricious. I had to give him the slip in order to take a good look at such interesting details as the rods of wood and pieces of stone which had been used to reinforce the concrete of the Aztec meeting-house of the warriors, near the Cathedral. The best guides were in Oaxaca, neither of them mestizos. They presented two quite divergent but interesting views of history. One was a Zapotec -- speaking educated Spanish, be it said -- who took us out to the Zapotec temple at Mitla and later showed us the sumptuous baroque church of Santo Domingo. He spoke in a measured way but left no doubt in our minds that the gold of the Dominican church had been plundered from the Zapotec temples and tombs. The gold Mixtec jewellery which still remains on view in Oaxaca is a tiny part of what was discovered there. The guide told us that much of it had

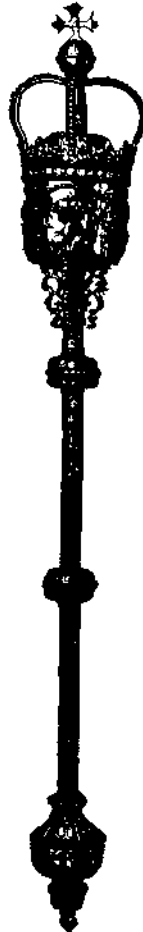
been sent to the great museum in Mexico City, where it had been stolen, with the connivance, he said, of a government minister. Two middle-class Mexicans of Spanish origin emphatically agreed with him.

All this set me musing about one of the best pieces of propaganda written in the twentieth century, Graham Greene's *The Power and the Glory*, about a drink-sodden priest during the 1920s, when the revolutionary party in power proscribed the Catholic mass in Mexico. He atones for his failings by becoming a martyr. Ironically, Graham Greene now preaches the liberation theology of Father Boff, publicly supporting the Sandinistas and the Communist Party, but that is by the way. I could see that the riches of the Church were resented by the Indian intellectuals who knew where the riches had come from.

Among other things, the guide told us about a valley in the province of Oaxaca, where a woman had discovered the hallucinatory properties of certain local mushrooms. In the 1970s large numbers of hippies had converged on Oaxaca in consequence, so many that the restaurants put up signs, "No Hippies Here." Eventually, the Mexican army went in, rounded them up and expelled them from the country.

Fine! Now let us try to imagine an American guide telling us how a lot of wetback illegals had been attracted to the fleshpots of Texas, so that restaurants put up signs saying, "No Illegals Here" and the U.S. army finally rounded up and expelled them. Anyone shocked by that idea but not by the expulsion of the hippies is guilty of double moral standards.

The next day, we had quite a different kind of guide, a fat man who appeared to be of completely Spanish origin, bearing the name of a famous Spanish writer, with a red face, chestnut hair and a bad temper. He looked like an out-of-condition farmer from the Montaña area of Castile; and in fact he spoke pure Castilian, which is something beyond good Spanish. First he expressed his displeasure with the weather, which had been unusually cold for that normally balmy clime. Then he showed surprising energy in taking us by bus to the Zapotec city of Monte Alban and marching us up the hill. There he explained his theory of history quite unapologetically. We would notice, he said, that the Zapotec upper classes lived in well-built houses, just as well-off people do nowadays. The mass of the people, however, lived in humble circumstances, just as they do today. No civilisation would be possible otherwise. He laid special emphasis on human sacrifice and forced labour, explained in detail the friezes depicting ritual castration, and never referred to the Spaniards as anything other



than "Los Conquistadores," or to the Spanish language as anything but "Castellano." He was an original, that one.

However, we had a truly appalling guide on an excursion to the Mayan coastal city of Tulum, one of the loveliest places in Mexico. To begin with, he spoke English, which is always a bad sign. The ones who speak French and Spanish give one a lot of history, and even those who speak German do not automatically assume that they are addressing a lot of halfwits. But those who speak English tend to think they can get away with anything.

It was a trying day. My peace was constantly broken by the vulgar, insulting noise of pop music from transistors. On the bus, the mestizo guide gave us an introductory pep talk, using the methods of a Moonie or a patent medicine salesman. He told us how well informed he was, how much we were going to learn -- provided we did what he said -- and how we mustn't club together to give him a tip at the end. That was a matter for each person individually.

Then he went down the bus and asked each one of us the Purpose of Life. I had the wrong answer (the development of perception), the right one being Survival. Then he asked us whether we had heard of Erich von Däniken, and what the name of his most famous work was. "*Chariots of the Gods*," croaked some of my companions, like a lot of frogs in a marsh. Then he gave Däniken good marks for noticing that the layout of Tiahuanaco (on Lake Titicaca) could only be appreciated from the air. I am glad to say that he discounted Däniken's Martians.

Most of what he had to say was only suitable for morons. He was constantly encouraging us to stand in particular places so as to take pictures from different angles (as a substitute for experience, I suppose), and was bothered by my lack of a camera. Before every flight of steps he told us stories about how other tourists (presumably crippled by produce-and-consume) had injured themselves. There was a little history, it was true, but not too much to tax the brain. When he told us about the absurd creation myths of the Mayas, he said he much preferred them to Darwin's theory. A lady from New York whispered to me how learned he was.

Next we had a half-hour monologue on the virtues of being racially mixed, and how wonderful he felt about being part-Maya, part-Norwegian, part-Spanish and, yes, a little bit Jewish. The restaurant he led us to (where he presumably got a rake-off) was second-rate, as were the shops. Back on the ferry to Cozumel, he interviewed each captive separately to ensure a good tip. The only really interesting thing I learned that day was that *chicle* wood (used by the archaeologists to replace lintels of the Mayan buildings) is the strongest in the world.

I have been thinking about the Mexican problem as a whole, and here, for what they are worth, are my conclusions. The chief menace to the United States (apart from the demoralisation and downbreeding of the old American Majority) is the miscegenated mass of Mexicans who are susceptible to the attractions of the Melting Pot.

The only mestizo of genius I have ever heard of was the Nicaraguan poet, Rubén Darío. His attitude towards the United States was profoundly ambivalent, in one poem admiring, in another openly hostile. That is a dichotomy

that can never be resolved, because it is rooted in a feeling of inferiority. Darío also realised that the inspiration for his poetry came from his Spanish origins, not his Indian ones. In other words, like all mestizos, he was in the most tragic of all situations, and suffered even more because he had more perception than his fellows. To promote race-mixing is to create tragedy.

Far from integrating them and insisting that they learn English, one should encourage the mestizos in the United States to remain separate and speak Spanish. Then their ultimate repatriation (or partial repatriation, for the frontier may have to be withdrawn) will be much easier. At the same time, I would advocate encouragement of the native Indian traditions in Mexico itself, because the adoption of Spanish has united the mestizo masses. True, the Indian languages today are fragmented into dialects but, given enough financial backing, unitary languages could be re-created. At present, it is impossible to buy a course in any Indian language which includes tapes. That situation could change with American help, and the seven or eight million Indians who are counted as fully native by the Mexican government could become a nucleus for expansion instead of a mere minority. Indians, or part-Indians, conscious of Indian traditions and learning Indian languages in the schools, would not be an immigrant menace in the way the Spanish-speaking mestizos are. For one thing, the revival of Indian culture would also involve a revival of tribalism, which is a far more satisfying way of life to most people than the rootlessness of what now passes for civilisation. Besides, tribalism roots people to the soil.

I would encourage the almost purely Mediterranean minority to maintain itself as the only possible cement for a very disparate country. Not that I would become sentimental about them. Their ancestors made the historic blunder of mass miscegenation. Nor were they such pioneers as we used to think. The first fifteenth-century European navigator on the American continent was the Genoese John Cabot, acting on behalf of Henry VIII (24 June, 1498). Vespucci laid claim to an earlier continental landfall, but appears to have been fibbing. Cabot was guided on the St. Lawrence by Welsh pilots, says Professor Davies of Bath University. The Welsh had been going there since the voyage of Prince Madoc in the twelfth century, as recorded by Hakluyt, and the Norse and Irish were before them.

I returned to Europe on a Dutch plane. The coffee was instant and the food inferior, which is strange when you think that the Dutch in the East Indies invented the *rijstafel*, one of the greatest dishes in the world. Amsterdam airport, as always, was an advertisement for Holland: clean, filled with cheap, well-stocked shops and helpful people. Alas, I had to get information from one nasty little Indonesian woman in a bad mood, and so was reminded that the Dutch are demoralised, too. Still, Europeans seemed like miracles of fitness and intelligence after what I had seen.

I will end with a quotation from Rubén Darío:

*Cristóforo Colombo, pobre almirante,
Ruega a Dios por el mundo que descubriste!
(Christopher Columbus, unfortunate admiral,
Pray hard to God for the world you discovered!)*

Anyone who still entertains any doubts about TV's raw, unmitigated unevenhandedness should have tuned in to the *CBS Evening News* (June 18, 1987). On that non-memorable night, Dan Rather shot off a loud anti-Catholic salvo in reporting on the Pope's decision to receive in a formal state visit the much maligned president of Austria, Kurt Waldheim. Dan welcomed four people aboard to comment on the news, which he described in a rasping tone of voice that indicated shock and dismay. Every one of the four "happened" to be Jewish and every one of the four came down against the Pope and Waldheim. Not one non-Jew or pro-Catholic appeared on Dan's program to utter a syllable of support for the Pope or to balance the invective heaped upon the man who some years ago had been a CBS hero when he was the very liberal secretary-general of the United Nations.

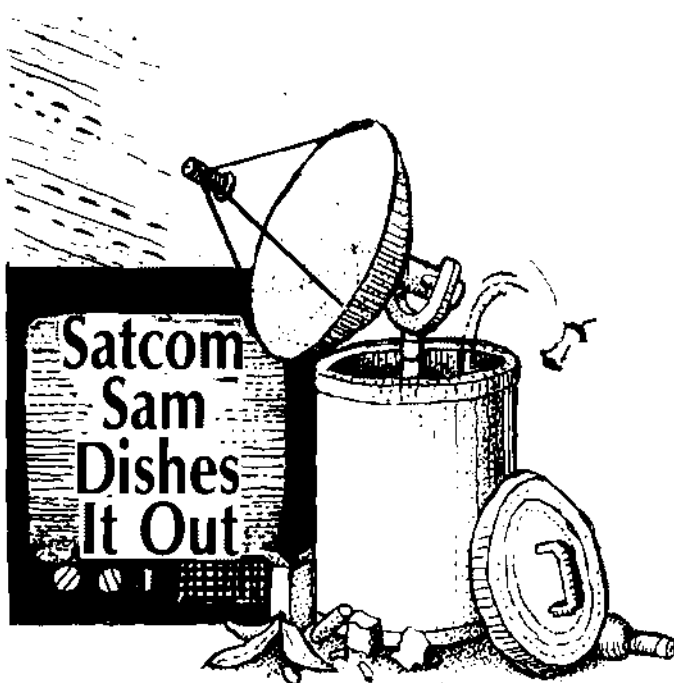
Injun Dan's reaction to John Paul II's decision to see Waldheim was so ferocious that I couldn't help but think it must have cost CBS a few Catholic viewers. Multiplied by a few hundred times, this obvious manipulation of the news by Rather and his crew is probably one reason for the decline of the *CBS Evening News* to third place in the ratings game. The latest tally shows NBC first, ABC second and Dan in the cellar.

In the days of Walter Cronkite, the *CBS Evening News* was as clear a winner among the TV news programs as the *New York Times* was among newspapers. Happily for CBS, its liberal-slanted news pitches were softened by the avuncular Nordic presence of Cronkite, whose looks and appearance often seemed to smooth over his minority-oriented reporting, leaving the impression that what he was saying was not propaganda but the honest, WASPy truth.

Dan Rather's rugged countenance -- high cheekbones, sallow complexion, dark eyes (telltale signs of an Alpine-Amerindian mix) and his staccato delivery add up to a not entirely repulsive animalistic persona. But more than machismo is necessary to sugarcoat the banality and venality of his agit-propping. The two anchormen now outdistancing him are Peter Jennings of ABC and Tom Brokaw of NBC. Tom looks and more or less talks like the guy next door. Peter, with his superior diction and firsthand knowledge of world affairs, makes Rather appear somewhat of a dunce. Why Peter still trails Tom in the ratings is probably due to Jennings' vague emanations of pedantry, sophistication and snottiness -- three qualities that are not overly attractive to TV's hoi polloi.

Now that CBS's strident leftism is becoming noisier than ever, the lib-min crowd, aware of the sinking popularity of their sacrosanct evening news program, has sought to come to the rescue by publicly accusing Jennings of Republican sympathies. They've had to strain to do this because of the simple, glaring fact that TV news as a whole is as minority-oriented as the mass circulation newspapers and magazines.

One group of eggheads, desperately searching for



ways to go after Jennings, conducted a "study" that suggested Peter was a Republican because of his gestures onscreen. Forty-five psychology students at Kentucky's Murray State University were rounded up and asked to view 37 segments of nightly network newscasts during the last eight days of the 1984 Reagan-Mondale campaign. Thirty of the segments contained references to one or the other of the two candidates. The students, or maybe it was their professors, brought in this verdict: According to their gestures -- quite apart from their words -- Rather and Brokaw exhibited no bias in favor of either candidate, while Jennings worked his face in such a way as to indicate he was a Reaganite.

After the presidential election, the study team asked voters in five different states which news programs they viewed and which candidate got their vote. It was found that those who tuned in to Jennings every night voted for Reagan in a higher proportion than Rather and Brokaw fans.

Why did Reagan voters prefer to watch Jennings? It was not, we are informed, because of what he said, but because of his "positive facial expressions" when talking about Reagan. Peter was even accused of smiling occasionally in the midst of his references to the President.

Analyzing the body language and facial expressions of TV reporters and anchormen is not a new social science ploy. A study somewhat similar to that of the Murray State group was made during the 1976 presidential campaign. At that time the faces of Cronkite, David Brinkley and Harry Reasoner showed "positive" when mentioning Carter, while John Chancellor's and Barbara Walters' expressions were more positive about Gerald Ford.

All well and good. But one important item seems to have been left out of these studies -- a description of the facial expressions of the psychology professors who wrote up the findings of the research team. I wager that when they word-processed the name Reagan, their lips curled up in a sneer.

* * *

Although it took place many months ago -- back on January 30 to be precise -- I'd like to mention PBS's 30-minute adoration of black poetess Nikki Giovanni. First, let's consider her highly praised poem, "No Name No. 2," which runs -- or limps -- as follows:

*Black Bitter Bitterness
Bitterness Black Brothers
Bitter Black Get
Blacker Get Bitter
Get Black Bitterness
NOW*

The most appropriate name for "No Name No. 2" is alliterative street talk. PBS calls it poetry. Is it? Let's recite some more of Nikki's versification, this time lines that have actually found their way into some anthologies:

*Can you kill
Can you run a Protestant down with your
'69 El Dorado
Can you [obscenity] on a blond head
Can you cut it off.*

Perhaps we should be thankful that Nikki didn't propose a cannibal feast. Just a mere decapitation. But how many thanks are due to PBS for its 30-minute puffery of Nikki's doggerel? Think of all those non-black poets out there, authentic poets, who will never get a fraction of the attention public television lavished on Nikki G.

Come to think of it, a society that rewards Nikki Giovanni for her "poetry" doesn't have to worry about her appeals to homicide. Such a society has already been murdered.

* * *

The French, despite all their admirable qualities, have actually deified Jerry Lewis, one of the unfunniest comics ever to use his racial connections to force his inane presence on filmgoers. Soon they may get more of the cross-eyed humor they seem to thrive on. Now that the French government is privatizing TV, it turns out that one of the principal stockholders of channel TF1 is Robert Maxwell, the British media magnate, who controls Thames Television and the Daily Mirror. Maxwell's birth certificate shows that he was born in Ruthenia to a Jewish family. It lists no Maxwell, but the name Jan L. Hoch is as plain as all get-out.

* * *

Britain's Channel 4, one of the country's two private television outlets, is putting on late-night X-rated movies, along with a talk show hosted by a Chicago-born announcer named Ruby Wax. She promises to stir British libidos with interviews with prostitutes and visits to massage parlors.

The pluses, however, still outweigh the minuses on British TV. A recent plus was a relatively undoctored documentary on the attack on the *USS Liberty*. As far as I know, only ABC's *20/20* has run any film on the *Liberty* in the last few months -- and its report was taken almost entirely from the British program -- although the attack on the *USS Stark* provided an obvious, almost compulsory news peg.

* * *

Firing Line occasionally offers a welcome relief from the liberal gibberish that degrades most TV talk shows. Now and then a few ideas filter their way through -- ideas that are not verbatim renderings of the gospel according to the New York Times as interpreted by Injun Dan, the medicine man. The great drawback of *Firing Line* is the insufferable posing and eyebrow-arching of its interlocutor, William F. Buckley Jr., who has difficulty getting out one sentence without alluding to the Holocaust.

Buckley's good friend, Warren Steibel, is the producer of *Firing Line*, and Steibel's great and good friend is Leonard Kastle, a composer and screenwriter. For years the two lived and homosexualized together in a mansion in New Lebanon (NY). Then they broke up and their love nest was sold. Kastle is now suing Steibel for part of the proceeds of the sale. It sounds just like one of those messy divorces, where each "spouse" tries to do as much financial damage as possible to the other.

The hitch is that New York State does not -- yet -- recognize homosexual marriages. So the lawyers are having an economic windfall as they battle to determine which homo owns what.

* * *

The world's first docudrama was a "re-creation" of the famous heavyweight boxing championship between "Gentleman Jim" Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City (NV) in 1897. When Siegmund Lubin, an earlybird movie producer, couldn't get the rights to film the fight, he decided to make his own version, just as contemporary TV producers "re-create" the Holocaust or the life of Anne Frank. Lubin used two freight handlers as actors, who fought according to a round-by-round newspaper report of the real fight. Later Lubin decided there was an easier way to make money. He no longer went to the expense of re-creating events; he simply stole the negative of whatever someone else had screened and made bootleg copies of it.

Talking Numbers

The United Cancer Council of Carmel (IN) spent 97% of the \$5.1 million it raised in 1985 on operating costs, leaving only \$15,000 for cancer research.

#

No one beats the drums for affirmative action harder than the Canadian press. Yet a recent survey of 20 Canadian newspapers, including the 10 largest, found that of 1,731 newsroom employees, only 30 or 1.7% were visible minority members or handicapped persons. In Canada's exotic racial lexicon, "visible minorities" consist of Chinese, blacks, Indo-Pakistanis, West Asians or Arabs, Filipinos, Japanese, Southeast Asians, Koreans and people of "Oceanic background." The 20 papers surveyed had zero nonwhites -- or at least visible minority members -- in managerial positions.

#

In 1945 union membership in the U.S. was 12.3 million (22.8% of the entire labor force); in 1975 22.2 million (23.7%). Today it is 17.7 million (14.5%). Some 2.4 million blacks and 1.1 million Hispanics belong to unions; 1 out of 3 union members are women.

#

In just three more years, 53.5% of New Yorkers will probably be nonwhite.

#

The U.S. Navy now has five black admirals on active duty.

#

Mario Cuomo, governor of New York State, and Edward Koch, mayor of New York City, get \$130,000 a year. Stephen Berger, the executive director of the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, gets \$170,000.

#

In 1986 Louisiana's public school buses ate up \$238,390,876 worth of gas. 90% of the state's huge school transportation expenses must be charged off to forced busing, according to Emile de Armas, a Shreveport researcher.

#

Middle Eastern oil recently sold for \$19 a barrel. But Americans are paying \$140 a barrel for it because of the enormous cost of the U.S. naval presence in the Persian Gulf. In the reckoning of former Navy Secretary John Lehman, this latest military intrusion into camel country will cost American taxpayers some \$40 billion a year.

Two buildings (400 apartments) in the Scudder Homes public housing project in Newark (NJ) were dynamited last May. They will be replaced by 100 townhouses. Scudder has been the scene of rent strikes, vandalism and shoddy maintenance for 24 years.

#

A few years ago, 1,500 Zoo City policemen were Jews. Today the count is down to 900 -- less than 3% of New York's "finest."

#

If you phone the emergency number 911, you will most likely see policemen, firemen or an ambulance (depending on the problem) within 8 minutes in Kansas City, Tulsa, Fort Worth, Fort Wayne and Little Rock. In New York, the average response time is 9.1 minutes; Cleveland, 8; Chicago, 7; Seattle, 3.5. Slowest response is in Detroit, 10.7 minutes. There are racial differences even in rescue work.

#

More than 10 million Americans will be without a place to hang their hats, come the 21st century.

#

In the last 67 years Africa has shrunk by 222 million productive acres, owing to overgrazing, deforestation and desertification.

#

Federal income increased from \$517 billion in 1980 to \$769 billion in 1986. Government spending increased from \$591 billion in 1980 to \$990 billion in 1986. Anybody care to remember Reagan's campaign promises to cut spending?

#

62% of Texas Southern University's predominantly black law school graduates flunk the state bar exam on their first try. 97% of the law graduates of predominantly white Baylor University don't flunk the Texas bar exam on their first try.

#

Average monthly salary of a worker in the People's Republic of China is \$30. Average cost of a breast augmentation operation, high on the Chinese female wish list, is \$900 in Shanghai, where silicon is currently in short supply.

#

At one point last winter, 9,000 illegal immigrants claiming refugee status were being lavishly housed in 11 luxury Montreal hotels.

In 1981, says the Anti-Defamation League, Klan membership ranged between 9,700 and 11,500. Today it has dropped to 5,500. As for what the ADL calls neo-Nazis, the Zionist head count is 400 or 450, down 10% to 20% from 1984. Since the ADL is a hate group which is violating U.S. law by not registering as the agent of a foreign government, its data should be as suspect as its other "monitoring" activities.

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Hispanic residents of Boston have shot up from 3,000 in 1969 to 55,000 today.

#

337 authors and journalists are now in jail worldwide. Vietnam wins with 61; Turkey places with 58; and the Soviet Union shows with 42. The only nations the media scream about are South Africa and Chile.

#

What do 16.5 million working American mothers do with their children? 13.8 million attend school while mom works; 4.7 million are looked after at home, half the time by fathers and half the time by other relatives. 3.8 million are cared for in other homes, most often by nonrelatives. 2.4 million attend organized day care centers or nursery schools. 1.3 million have "on-the-job" care at their mothers' place of work.

#

So far in the Reagan presidency, the number of Postal Service workers has jumped from 666,000 to 783,000. Letter carriers waste almost 1½ hours a day dilly-dallying, which sets the taxpayers back \$600 million a year. 9% of third-class mail is either thrown away or lost. 32% of first-class mail in Manhattan is delivered late. Average annual salary of a full-time postal worker, \$33,000. To help pay for this gargantuan glut of goldbricking, the 22¢ stamp will go up to a quarter next year.

#

Arnold Jacob Wolf, a prominent liberal rabbi in Chicago, estimated that between 15% and 20% of American Jews support Meir Kahane and his extremist positions. That comes to about 1 million frothing Jewish racists nationwide.

#

Gov. Michael Dukakis has appointed Laurie Cabot "official witch" of Salem (MA). She claims there are now 6 million witches worldwide, with 2,000 in Salem alone.

#

The U.S. publishes about 41,000 new book titles per year. West Germany, with less than a fourth the population, publishes some 47,000.

Talking Numbers

From January 1969 to April 1970 some 40,000 bombings, attempted bombings and bomb threats plagued the U.S. For the 1969-70 academic year the FBI reported 1,792 campus demonstrations in which 8 died and 462 were injured, 299 of them policemen.

#

Four out of every 1,000 Brits go to English and Welsh prisons each year, joining the 47,000 average inmate population in gaols designed for 39,804. In the spring of 1986 riots broke out in 22 British prisons, causing \$6.75 million in damages. In the last 18 months, 631 prisoners were attacked by other inmates and 1,108 guards assaulted.

#

It was a bleak demographic picture. The world population rose from 4.942 to 5.026 billion in 1986; China's from 1.263 to 1.275 billion. The world death rate declined from 11 to 10/1,000 while the birth-rate increased from 27 to 28/1,000.

#

Nearly 100 different bills calling for some aspect of mandatory AIDS testing were introduced in various state legislatures between January and early June of this year.

#

Anti-Semites -- or Israelis -- who want to get away from it all might consider Fiji, which has 15 Jews; New Caledonia, 80; Thailand, 85; Sri Lanka, 3.

#

13% of Jews queried by the New York Times/CBS News Poll were "sympathetic" toward Jonathan Pollard. Projected nationwide, this means (if you count the kids) 5.8 million \times .13 or 754,000 Jews have some positive feelings for a convicted Jewish spy. That's a pretty fair-sized pool for future Jewish espionage agents. Is it possible that the same number, or more, were "sympathetic" toward the Rosenbergs, who did far more damage to U.S. and world security by handing over atomic secrets to the USSR?

#

Another New York Times/CBS News poll found that 54% of Jewish registered voters intend to vote for a Democratic presidential candidate next year; 12% for a Republican. Non-Jewish registered white voters opted 31% for a Democrat, 30% for a Republican. 53% of non-Jewish whites approved of the way Reagan was handling his job; 61% of Jews disapproved.

Sociologist James Wirth has closely studied the sexuality of 1,006 Midwestern college students. The biggest change between 1980 and 1985 was in the number engaging in homosexual activity (or admitting to it). It fell from 8% to 3%.

#

When the white explorer, Robert Peary, and his black companion, Matthew Henson, journeyed to the North Pole, each fathered a half-Eskimo son. Black Harvard professor S. Allen Counter has been taking the two hybrid offspring, both now over 80 years old, on a tour of America. About 50 Henson relatives agreed to meet with the two bastards; only about seven Peary relatives showed any interest.

#

Among the 1,901 convicts on death row in late spring, at least 250 had IQs below 70, while as many as 20% (or 380) had IQs below 75. The most celebrated case is that of Limmie Arthur, the black sharecropper's son (IQ 65). This 17th of 18 children butchered a crippled black neighbor for a few dollars.

#

50% of the more than 11 million people on Aid to Families with Dependent Children have been getting AFDC handouts for 8 or more years. 65.8% of the recipients are 15 and under; 58.7% of the parents or "guardians" are nonwhite. Alaska pays an AFDC family of four \$833 a month; Mississippi, \$144.

#

Of the 588 inmates in Pennsylvania's prisons convicted of first-degree murder since September 1978, 20.9% were non-whites who killed whites.

Black-owned businesses increased from 231,203 in 1977 to 339,239 in 1982; Hispanic-owned from 220,000 in 1977 to 248,141 in 1982. In fiscal 1986, the Small Business Administration loaned \$65.3 million to black-owned businesses and \$69.5 million to Hispanics. In the same year the SBA awarded 1,900 contracts totaling \$1.4 billion to black-owned companies and 1,190 contracts worth \$1 billion to Hispanic companies. The contracts were let under the affirmative action program giving preference to "socially and economically disadvantaged firms."

#

The Washington Post Co. posted an \$18.6 million profit for the first quarter of 1987. That's a jump of 51% over the first quarter of 1986.

#

1.2 million Americans are confronted by one or more robbers each year and more than half are physically attacked. In all, 14.7 million were victims of robberies or attempted robberies in 1973-84.

#

104 of the 1,174 members of the House of Lords are 80 or over. A dozen are non-agenarians. Average attendance at a House of Lords session is 319 or thereabouts. 761 members are hereditary peers. The nobility of the life peers dies with them.

Ponderable Quotes

The experience of Liberia and Haiti shows that the African race are devoid of any capacity for political organization and lack genius for government. Unquestionably there is in them an inherent tendency to revert to savagery and to cast aside the shackles of civilization which are irksome to their physical nature. Of course there are many exceptions to this racial weakness, but it is true of the mass, as we know from experience in this country. It is that which makes the negro problem practically unsolvable.

Robert Lansing,
Secretary of State,
Jan. 30, 1918

[A]fter Stephen A. Douglas had used the latter [nigger worshipper] in a speech in the Senate William A. Seward said to him: "Douglas, no man will ever be President of the United States who spells *Negro* with two g's."

Max Hertzberg,
*Insults: A Practical Anthology of
Scathing Remarks and Acid Portraits*

If ever America undergoes great revolutions, they will be brought about by the presence of the black race on the soil of the United States.

Alexis de Tocqueville,
Democracy in America

Primate Watch



Eighteen months before she was found dead of bullet wounds, Mrs. Robert Sherbacow told the federal Drug Enforcement Agency that her husband, **ROBERT SHERBACOW**, a former U.S. district attorney, was a drug dealer. Last December, he was arrested for being involved in an interstate drug operation that imported \$300,000 worth of cocaine a month into Connecticut. Somehow his wife's evidence was ignored -- at her peril.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT WOODWARD of the famous Woodward and Bernstein team that helped depredialize Nixon is as good at covering up as he is at the uncovering trade. In the 1984 presidential campaign, Gary Hart told nosy reporters, who were already suspicious about his congenital womanizing, that he was living in Washington at the home of his good friend, Woodward, who backed up his story. Now Woodward's own paper, the Washington Post, reports that Hart, all during this time, was not living with Woodward, but was shackled up with a woman at a different address. Woodward, who is supposed to be an objective reporter, is still writing for the Post.



Bob Woodward -- his cover-up worked

☆ ☆ ☆

Quite a gathering! Each week in **Senator ARLEN SPECTER's** Capitol Hill office, he and fellow senators **DAVID DURENBERGER**, **HOWARD METZENBAUM** and **LARRY PRESSLER** meet to study the Old Testament. **NAOMI ROSENBLATT**, a Washington psychotherapist, is in charge of the learning sessions and guides the legislators in probing, in the effusive words of the New York Times, "the timeless issues raised by the ancient text."

No Miss America ever received more publicity than the 1945 winner, Bronx-born **BESS MYERSON**, unless it was Vanessa Williams, the attractive mulatto who had to resign her title after her lesbian photos were published. Acclaimed as the world's most beautiful Jewess, Bess climbed high, starring on TV talk shows, serving as Edward Koch's "first lady" in a New York election campaign (to camouflage his suspicious bachelorhood), running as a serious contender for a U.S. Senate seat and, finally, being appointed commissioner for cultural affairs of her rapidly deteriorating city. But now, as it must to all upsidars, comes the downside. Bess's paramour, Carl (Andy) Capossa, a millionaire sewer contractor, has been sent to jail. Mayor Koch has renounced her. And Bess herself -- she had already taken the Fifth -- may face criminal charges for conniving with a judge to get her man's alimony to a bitter and unforgiving wife reduced by some 50%.

☆ ☆ ☆

Will Gordon Parks, 74, the black photographer, be **GLORIA VANDERBILT's** fourth husband? It's a rank possibility. In recent years, Gloria has specialized in dating Negroes.

☆ ☆ ☆

JERRY FALWELL, who pocketed a \$1 million advance for his autobiography, lives in a mansion on 6½ acres with an unstocked fish pool in his family room. He flits about free on his ministry's Israeli jet. His church even pays his monthly utilities bills.

☆ ☆ ☆

His White House bed was flown to Italy from Washington for **RONALD REAGAN's** comfort during the June Venice summit. Two of **NANCY REAGAN's** favorite interior decorators went along to check the height of the mirrors in the presidential family's hotel suite.

☆ ☆ ☆

When they found the body of her three-year-old daughter in the closet of an abandoned apartment in a Philadelphia housing project, police arrested **CLARISE SMITH**, 22, the mother. The corpse was mummified in a kneeling position, as if the little black girl had spent her last moments in prayer. Cause of death: starvation.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARIA COHEN, her two daughters and her son-in-law pleaded guilty in a Chicago federal court to operating a computerized prostitution ring.

AIR ATLANTA, the only Negro airline in the U.S., has finally folded, with little possibility of repaying its \$65 million debt and the additional tens of millions put up by white investors to hoist affirmative action into the unfriendly skies.

☆ ☆ ☆

Before his presidential bid collapsed in the arms of Donna Rice, **GARY HART** had an interesting run-in with a commuter airline affiliated with Eastern. To get their boss to a New Hampshire speaking engagement in a hurry, Hart aides, one of them impersonating a Secret Service agent, informed airline officials that only Hart and his staffers would be allowed to make the flight. Accordingly, eight paying passengers were dumped.

☆ ☆ ☆

Four members of the Atlanta gang, **THE BAD BLACK BOYS**, have been charged with waylaying and shooting to death 15-year-old Andrew Martin, as he was walking home from church. The victim was white. But it was not a color reverse of Howard Beach. When the victim is white and the killers are black, there are no demonstrations and no nationwide front-page stories denouncing black racism. White body counts in racial skirmishes are just not as newsworthy as black body counts.

☆ ☆ ☆

After claiming that Errol Flynn was a Nazi agent in an earlier book, **CHARLES HIGHAM** (Jewish, despite the name) is now peddling an ms. charging that the allegedly half-Jewish Cary Grant had homosexual trysts with Howard Hughes and (of all people) Randolph Scott. Higham gets away with this slander because he waits until his victims are dead.

☆ ☆ ☆

HOWARD STERN, the Zoo City radio animal, staged an appropriately obscene demonstration in midtown Manhattan to protest the FCC's warning that he'd better wash his mouth. Two of Stern's groupies bared their breasts. Others wore prison stripes. A banner proclaimed, "The last time you crucified a Jew, look what happened." Stern's own Pig Vomit band added a musical touch to the antics.

☆ ☆ ☆

The column of Ann Landers (Eppie Lederer) in the Chicago Sun-Times is going to be replaced by a lonely hearts duet: **DIANE CROWLEY**, whose mother was the original Ann Landers (1942-55), and **JEFF ZASLOW**, a Jewish exhibitionist. She is a 47-year-old divorcée with two grown sons. He is 28, childless, known for his "compassion" and about to marry a Detroit TV anchorwoman, Sherry Margolis.

Primate Watch



Egads! **BENJAMIN BRADLEE**, executive editor of the Washington Post and archetypal liberal, actually worked for instead of against the execution of the atomic-spying Rosenbergs when he was a press attaché in Paris in the early 1950s. Deborah Davis makes the charge in her book, *Katharine the Great*, which was published but then suppressed by Harcourt Brace Jovanovich after fierce pressure from the ostensibly free-speech-loving Bradlee and his lady boss, Katharine Graham. The National Press of Bethesda has put out a slightly toned-down version of the book.

☆ ☆ ☆

JIMMY SWAGGART, the hurrah-for-Zionism and Israel ex-burglar, extracted \$128,477,859 in 1985 from the listeners and viewers of his 540 radio and 200 TV programs. Swaggart, a genius in the timing and delivery of his preachings and a specialist in obfuscation, lives in a million-dollar home that boasts a two-story playhouse for his grandchildren.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES D. WOLFENSOHN, international banker, powerhouse CBS director and chairman of the board of trustees of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, announced the appointment of **MARVIN L. GOLDBURGER**, former president of Caltech, to succeed Harry Woolf as the Institute's director. The question now is whether **THEY** will continue to keep Caltech in the family.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS casualty **ROY COHN**, who died owing the IRS at least \$7 million, was such a good friend of **S.I. NEWHOUSE JR.** that he left him a marble bust, the most valuable possession of a man who claimed to have no possessions. Said Newhouse, "I don't know the piece, but anything Roy had will be meaningful to me." Newhouse himself has been accused of underpaying the IRS hundreds of millions of dollars after inheriting his late father's newspaper empire.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **Rev. JESSE JACKSON's** exclusive interview with Marxism Today -- the British Communist Party's official mouthpiece -- appeared in March 1986, and abundantly confirmed how closely Jesse toes the Red line. That hasn't kept Louisiana's "patriotic" governor, **EDWIN EDWARDS**, from hinting that he may endorse Jackson for President in 88. Edwards wouldn't give native son presidential candidate David Duke the time of day.

JEWISH ORGANIZATIONS have again managed to override Defense Department regulations by persuading the House of Representatives to pass legislation allowing Orthodox Jews to wear yarmulkes in the performance of their military duties. Although the Supreme Court has twice ruled in favor of the Defense Department, this is the third time the House has voted for the skullcap.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Pulitzer Prize's board gave its commentary award this year to **CHARLES KRAUTHAMMER**, the Jewish neo-con who writes for the Zionmaniacal New Republic. Now that Joseph Pulitzer Jr. has finally retired as chairman of the prize board, he is being replaced by **ROGER WILKINS**, an antiwhite black ultraleftist.

☆ ☆ ☆

The broodingest brood mare in Washington (DC) is 35-year-old **JACQUELINE WILLIAMS**, now pregnant and already the mother of 14 children. When complaining about the lack of housing for her, her man and her litter, she was asked when she was going to stop having offspring. She replied, "I don't want to mess my body up with birth control" and said she doesn't "intend to stop until God stops me." At present, the 16½ members of the Williams household occupy three rooms at the Capitol City Inn, accommodations which, together with the family's food and other welfare expenses, including a color TV, are costing taxpayers almost \$10,000 a month.

☆ ☆ ☆

985 Ocean Avenue, Flatbush, is a 36-unit apartment house with collapsing ceilings, holes in the floors, sporadic heating and mostly cold water. The slumlord is **J. LEONARD SPODEK**, who has been fined \$1.4 million for failing to make the necessary repairs in response to nine years of complaints.

☆ ☆ ☆

That most touted sex changee, **RENÉE RICHARDS**, né(?) / née(?) Richard Raskind, a Jewish ophthalmologist, is back on the tennis circuit, cheering along her very close friend, **MARTINA NAVRATILOVA**, tennis's most publicized lesbian, who, despite her friend's illegal signals from the sidelines, lost the French Open to Fräulein Steffi Graf of West Germany, a 100% female.

☆ ☆ ☆

Most appropriately and deservedly, **WALTER CRONKITE** was this year's commencement speaker at Brandeis University.

A jury in St. Paul (MN) agreed that **Judge ALBERTO MIERA**, a heavily voweled name, had kissed his male court reporter, Neil K. Johnson, full on the lips in open court. To repair the embarrassment, a jury ordered Miera to pay Johnson \$375,000. Since Miera is an Hispanic, a coalition of minorities sprang to his defense -- with the standard chorus of "racism." Strange that a people boasting of their machismo should rush to the support of one who admits he is a sexual double-dipper.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ingratitude plus! **Senator STEVE SYMMS** (R-ID) turned over a \$1,000 campaign donation by the German American National Political Action Committee to the Idaho Holocaust Commission at the behest of the ADL, when the senator was told that the head of the PAC was a former German soldier. Mondale refused to take Arab-American money in the 1984 presidential campaign. Symms went him one better by misappropriating a German-American donation. Neither politician, of course, would dare to refuse Jewish-American contributions. In fact, Mondale's campaign lived on them.

☆ ☆ ☆

Monkey Business, the yacht that sailed **GARY HART** to his political doom, is little more than a floating house of ill repute that charts for \$2,500 a day (and night). Complete with rosewood paneled staterooms, hot tub and luxury bar, the 84-footer is owned by one of Miami's richest Zionists, real estate developer **DONALD SOFFER**. Elizabeth Taylor, Elton John, Jack Nicholson and Julio Iglesias are among the many notables who have sailed and caroused on *Monkey Business*.

☆ ☆ ☆

GUNNAR MYRDAL, the Harriet Beecher Stowe of the civil rights movement, is dead in Sweden at 88. His updated version of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was entitled *An American Dilemma: The Negro Problem and Modern Democracy*.

☆ ☆ ☆

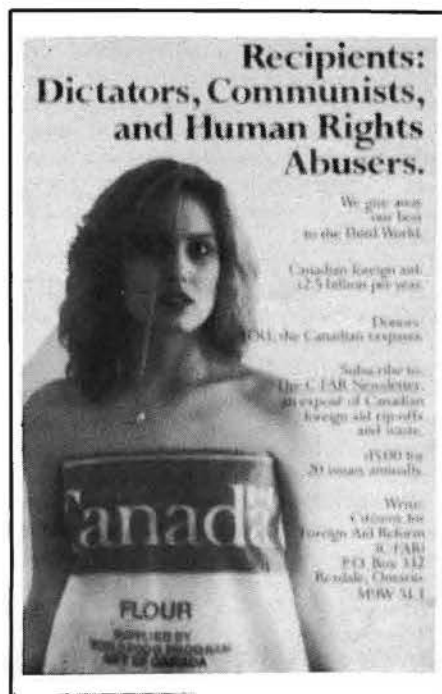
The **NEW YORK TIMES** will carry a supplement this fall entitled "Elegant Jewish Living." No other population group will rate a similar salute.

☆ ☆ ☆

Joan Peyser, his biographer, asserts that when **LEONARD BERNSTEIN** is promiscuously homosexual, he does his worst composing. When he flitted around Zoo City in the 40s, he composed little of value. During his most recent outburst of unrestrained faggotry, states Peyser, Lenny's work is of the kind that "is less likely to last."



Canada. As can be seen below, Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform (C-FAR) has been using Madison Avenue techniques to oppose the squandering of Canadian tax money overseas. It's doubtful if any country in the world throws away more money per capita than Canada on worthless and counterproductive foreign aid projects, mostly of the bottomless pit type that lines the pockets of corrupt Third World bureaucrats. Officials of C-FAR say their postcard and poster campaign is attracting some attention, as well as new subscriptions for their newsletter.



Britain. The London borough of Haringey, under the almost total domination of Labour Party loonies, inserted an ad for a "houseparent" for a school for adolescents with a "range of mild health, learning, emotional and behavioural difficulties." At the bottom of the ad were these words.

Applications are particularly welcomed from black people, people with disabilities, lesbians, gays, people from minority ethnic communities and women.

Affirmative action or, as they more forthrightly call it in Britain, positive discrimination, is alive and kicking in Haringey, where the Third World meets the sick world.

* * *

Choice, one of the few pro-British publications still appearing in the Sceptred Isle, has initiated a leaflet campaign. One particularly effective flyer is entitled "Human

Rights for Whites"; another bears the headline, "End Alien Political Blackmail." Such statements come dangerously close to violating the law in a country that has been sending people to jail merely for making objective statements about nonwhite and Jewish racism and for commenting in a sane and civil fashion about the horrendous nonwhite crime rate. Choice's address is 32A, Anselm Road, London SW6, England.

* * *

As the crack Guards regiments prepare to recruit blacks and Asians in deference to Prince Charles' snide remark about the lack of dark faces in their ranks, Jeffrey Singh, a Sikh British Army trainee, was found hanging from a sheet in a barracks lavatory in Folkestone. Eleven officers and NCOs were immediately subjected to a round-the-clock interrogation.

The media screamed racism. Bir Singh, the suicide's father, claimed his son had been knocked unconscious and strung up by whites. Much was made of the allegation that some of the soldiers had called him a "black bastard."

The other side of the story, the side which generally shows up, if at all, in the last or next-to-last paragraph, was that Singh had been in trouble before he enlisted and had been questioned on the afternoon of his death about the theft of candy and chocolates from the army canteen. Also, he had told other soldiers he was haunted by a dream that warned him he would take his own life.

* * *

An Englishman wrote emotionally but accurately of the present mixed-up state of affairs in his country in a letter published in the Sunday Telegraph.

Shakespeare condemned, censored or banned for "racism" and "sexism"; Linton Kewsi Johnson publishing *Inglan is a Bitch*; vandalised Telecom phone-booths; . . . football hooligans; dope-addicts and dying rent-boys; Bristol, Brixton and Brent; Halal meat . . . cricket played so the bowler hits the batsmen not the stumps; Christmas denied in schools with "minority" pupils. And above all the concrete that makes our land everywhere a soulless "jungle."

France. Murder trials generally make for good drama. The audience waits breathlessly for the verdict. What will it be? As the trial proceeds, the tension mounts. Bets are made. Guilty or not guilty? Will the defendant go free or be sent to death row?

The Barbie trial in Lyons was lacking in legal dramatics for several reasons. For one, there is no death penalty in France. The

gory guillotine, which claimed so many decadent aristocratic heads, has been retired from service. Also, the outcome of Barbie's bout with French justice was predetermined. The scripts of show trials are always written in advance. Nothing on God's earth, including the reappearance of Jesus Christ as a witness for the defense, would have prevented a guilty verdict. In this day and age, Nazis or people perceived as Nazis are guilty by definition, no matter what evidence or lack of evidence is brought out during legal proceedings.

The Barbie trial went on for eight weeks. Some 105 witnesses appeared for the prosecution. Prompted by 40 lawyers, they told their horror stories to a nine-member jury and three judges. Except when ordered by the court (three times in all), the defendant refused to attend his trial and consequently was spared listening to all the atrocities he allegedly committed while a German Security Service functionary in Lyons during the Occupation. To underscore their vendetta against Barbie and to shake the fragile foundations of French justice a little more brazenly, French Jews set up a Holocaust museum in Lyons, not far from the courthouse, while French television aired a prime-time showing of *Shoah*.

Although the French media predicted that horrible things would come out about the Resistance during the trial, nothing of the kind happened. Barbie's lawyers -- a Eurasian, an Algerian and a Congolese -- were an unlikely lot to defend an accused Nazi. They didn't exactly strain themselves on behalf of their client, limiting their argument mostly to the *tu quoque* variety. Since the French committed atrocities against the Algerians in the latter's war of independence, and since the Israelis are committing atrocities against the Palestinians on a daily basis, why pick on an old man who may or may not have been associated with some moth-eaten German activities? At trial's end, the three defense attorneys had to have police protection to escape the threats and menaces of a largely Jewish mob.

Barbie was whisked out of Bolivia illegally as a result of a French deal with a left-wing Bolivian government. In return, the French government granted Bolivia a large low-interest loan. Locked up in a French jail for four years before the trial started -- no Sixth Amendment rights in France -- Barbie was tried for crimes that were not on the law books of France or any other country at the time they were supposedly committed.

The life sentence that the 73-year-old Barbie received was hardly a surprise. Nor was it astonishing that no sooner had the verdict been announced than legal work began on a new Barbie trial for other "crimes against humanity" dug up by Jewish researchers. It might also be mentioned that Barbie's lawyers plan to appeal -- a wasted effort if ever there was one.

For nearly a half-century, war crimes trials and deportations of ancient Nazis from one country to another have still not quenched the Jews' unquenchable thirst for revenge -- a thirst noted by historians long before the Holocaust. Moreover, much of this legal maneuvering has been characterized by an almost addictive dependence on skirting the law: the kidnapping of Eichmann, the use of forged Soviet documents (Demjanjuk), perjured testimony from Israeli witnesses (Walus), rehearsed evidence (Fedorenko), ex post facto laws (Nuremberg), to name but a few glaring examples. Western justice, usually portrayed as being blind, cocks an eye when Jewish interests come into play.

Among other purposes, some noble, some ignoble, war crimes trials were originally intended to lay the foundations for a body of international law. But can good law be constructed on bad? The illegality that has permeated such trials will continue to do so as long as justice takes a back seat to vengeance.

* * *

As Jean-Marie Le Pen, the boss of the Front National, wins the hearts and minds of bigger and bigger slices of the French electorate, his enemies, who are as many as the sands on the Riviera, are shifting their attack from politics to sex. His 50-year-old ex-wife, who broke up their long and presumably happy marriage by suddenly running off with a younger man, appeared in her birthday suit in eight pages of the French edition of Playboy. She passed it off as a Gallic form of revenge on her husband, but her three blonde and attractive daughters who, because of their mother's wanton ways, had been placed by a French judge in the custody of their father, didn't take their mother's *Godiva* act lightly.

The Playboy photo spread appeared just a few weeks before the marriage of Marie-Caroline, 27, the eldest of Le Pen's three daughters, who thought it a very embarrassing and tasteless wedding present. Yann, her 23-year-old sister, is already married. The youngest, Marine, is 18. All three daughters firmly support their father in denying the horrendous charges of wife-beating and supermachismo leveled at him by his ex-wife and gloatingly reported in leftist-minority scandal sheets.

While Playboy was titillating the public, a new magazine, *Elucubration*, appeared in the kiosks, with 20 pages devoted entirely to a rehash of all the defamatory charges that his enemies have been accumulating against Le Pen over the years. It was such an outright hatchet job that a French court ordered the seizure of all copies and ruled that the owner and editor had to pay Le Pen 25,000 francs (\$4,000) in amends.

A few weeks earlier, however, Le Pen's lawyers had failed to persuade the same French court to seize the current issue of *Le Canard Enchaîné* (The Chained Duck), France's free-wheeling satirical journal, which came out with a snapshot of Jean-Marie changing into his bathing trunks. Juxtaposed was a Playboy photo of his ex-wife's *derrière*. The caption read, "Bottoms Up for the Hellish Couple."

Le Pen is surviving these multiple below-the-belt attacks, principally because they are so mean, tasteless and vicious they win him more sympathy than rancor. But the messy campaign reminds Instauration to repeat once again that a right-wing political candidate in a Western country should not only lead the life of a saint, but be a saint if he wants to avoid spending most of his time and money shoveling away the dirt flung at him by the dirt specialists of the left.

Switzerland. Until a few months ago, Ernst Kim was a member of the Bern City Council. Then in an interview with *Bund*, a West German newspaper, he was accused of saying,

I am a Nazi. All dark-skinned people should be expelled from Switzerland, mixed marriages prohibited and foreigners not allowed to participate in demonstrations . . .

Ernst Kim not only lost his seat in the Swiss capital's council, but he was expelled from the National Action Party, a right-wing group that doesn't want its members to spout allegiance to a political ideology that condemns the speaker a priori. Switzerland's racial and political disintegration must be fought at all costs, says the NAP leadership, but the fight must not be weakened by gratuitous soundings off that can only enrage or frighten away potential supporters.

Italy. The Italian press had a field day when a 37-year-old porn queen was elected to the Chamber of Deputies in the recent national elections. She calls herself Cicciolina, an untranslatable piece of Italian slang which means something like "earthy babe." Her real name is Ilona Staller. Being a peroxided ecadysiat from Budapest, she's about as Italian as Bishop Tutu. In a debauched West, where the foreign-born are slavishly preferred to the indigenous, Ilona was able to win her seat by campaigning topless, perhaps the most barefaced way of ridiculing her adopted country's institutions.

That the sluttish Signorina Ilona was elected is proof positive not only of the breakdown of Italian mores; it is also a strong indicator of the contempt that the average Italian has for the "democracy"

forcibly imposed on his nation after the murder of Il Duce. As history demonstrates, Latin countries do not take easily to democracy, a type of government which, if it is to work even half-effectively, must rest on individual and collective self-restraint. Mediterraneanans are not noted for having a preponderance of that preponderantly Nordic trait. Conversely, they are noted for being genetically endowed with a large infusion of instant ebullience, which is poison to a form of politics so dependent on deliberation and caution. Latins, even they themselves will admit, have a habit of entrusting their lives and fortunes to military juntas, left-wing camorras and right-wing dictators.

It is not surprising that the Western country with the largest and most powerful Communist Party has elected a tawdry female flasher to its highest legislative body. Bad as that may be, Italians don't have a known sodomist in their Chamber of Deputies, as the U.S. Congress has in the person of Gerry Studds (his victim was a teenage congressional page), one of the two admitted homosexual representatives from Massachusetts.

Vatican City. According to figures supplied by their own in-house nose counters, there are 628,990,900 Catholics in the world and 16,932,000 Jews. From the standpoint of planetary power, the figures tell the wrong story. Consider the recent meeting between the heads of state of Austria and the Vatican. Jews, having succeeded in making Waldheim, at least in Western eyes, a leper, almost pulled off the same feat of transfiguration on the person of John Paul II. That the Pope had the gall to extend the courtesy of a state visit to the democratically elected president of a friendly country, a Catholic country, was viewed as a leprous act by world Jewry. And as has been happening for most of this century, the Jewish viewpoint of events quickly became the Western viewpoint.

The Western media took after the Pope as if he were Heinrich Himmler redivivus. More shockingly -- and more shamefully -- the Catholic hierarchy on both sides of the Atlantic hardly dared open its collective mouth in defense of their leader. In some countries, notably France, as high a dignity as an archbishop more or less blessed what the Jews were doing.

As the media thunder roiled, it was surprising that John Paul II didn't call off the visit -- even more surprising that when he didn't, he refused to follow the Jewish "instructions" that he should turn the meeting into a scolding session with Waldheim on his knees begging to be forgiven for his multiple but somehow still unproven sins. One Jewish spokesman told the Pope to use the occasion to arrange for Waldheim's resignation.

Along among top-ranking Catholics, John Paul II, who previously had gone out

of his way to be nice to Jews, showed some guts. But he better be careful. As already mentioned, the 16 million plus have a lot more muscle than the 628 million plus. Remember what the World Jewish Congress did to Waldheim, whose ostracism has reduced the countries who find him socially acceptable to Iran, Libya, the USSR, West Germany and Jordan, on whose King Hussein he paid a call a week after his pomp and circumstance reception by the Pope.

The World Jewish Congress has access to large amounts of money with which to hire researchers with large magnifying glasses to examine mouldering documents and newspaper clippings in remote Polish towns. WJC "scholars" were able to discover and even invent what Waldheim was up to when Germany was occupying Yugoslavia nearly a half-century ago. Imagine what they might dig up about John Paul II when he was a lonely priest struggling to survive for five years during the Nazi occupation of Poland.

Meanwhile, Vatican officials are worried about the Pope's September trip to the U.S., which starts in Miami, a town in which Jews are not noted for their reticence and civility. He is also scheduled to go to San Francisco, where the AIDS gang have it in for him because he isn't too enthusiastic about homosexuality. Feminists intend to take him to task wherever he goes for his anti-abortion stance. If Instaurationists managed to have a word with him, they would condemn his totally irresponsible appeals to proliferating African blacks to eschew the use of contraceptive devices and techniques.

Russia. Which way is glasnost (openness) driving Russia? Our guess is that it is pushing it in the direction that Peter the Great would have preferred -- closer to Western Europe and away from Lenin's Third International and Dostoyevsky's Third Rome. Glasnost also entails opening the gates a little wider so that the descendants of Jews, who have made such a mess of Russia, can escape to the fleshpots of New York and Los Angeles. Fewer and fewer of them want to go where they should -- Israel, where the world has coughed up some \$100 billion to make the land sufficiently promising for them.

Openness, however, has already produced some complications for the Soviet leadership. It means open mouths, which, having been shut since 1917, have a lot to say. One set of mouths belongs to Pamyat, a society primarily dedicated to the conservation of Russian monuments, but which has now developed a strong interest in conserving the Russian people. Last May, Pamyat (Russian for heritage) staged a march to the Moscow City Hall, where members were able to force a meeting with Boris Yeltsin, the Communist Party boss of the Soviet capital. Yeltsin was told that the men

most responsible for the destruction of monuments were the late Lazar Kaganovich, Stalin's house Jew, and the late Emelian Yaroslavsky, another Old Bolshevik of similar racial extraction. A Pamyat spokesman went on,

A whole caste has grown up of people who insult us and live off the people's money. They do not understand anything, all they can do is defile our national heritage.

At another gathering of Pamyat, the same spokesman who lectured Yeltsin, a certain Vasiliev, aired this opinion:

The propaganda department of our Moscow city party committee is sticking political labels on us. If they do not stop, we shall use the criminal code and charge them with slander. But the floods of cosmopolitanism have swept through so much of our national life, into our mass media. Take rock music -- that is Satanism, they swear oaths of loyalty to Satan.

Discussing the construction, which has now been halted, of the ugly Victory monument on a hill outside Moscow, Vasiliev asserted,

If you go along there, you will see how many of the buildings contain Masonic and Zionist symbols. They are everywhere. This is how the werewolves of art operate.

Nevertheless, V. Shumshi, another Pamyat member, made it clear, "We are for Leninism."

The reaction of Communist Party stalwarts to Pamyat was about what a Klan meeting at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington would generate on the front page of the Washington Post. Glasnost may stand for more openness in some phases of Soviet life, but not all. Although anti-Zionism is practically an institution in the USSR, hints and flashes of anti-Semitism, which is still a crime under Soviet law, give everyone in government the shakes. As in the U.S., openness about Jews is a species of openness that must be carefully monitored and shuttered. If Gorbachev really wants to sew things up with the West, he will have to be most circumspect about letting anti-Semitic genies out of the glasnost bottle.

To counter embarrassments like Pamyat, Comrade Gorbachev may eventually appoint a Jew to the Politburo, which has been empty of the Chosen -- at least identifiable, admitted Chosen -- since the expulsion of Kaganovich in 1957. His newest appointee is Alexandr Yakovlev, often called the architect of glasnost. Neither in name nor in appearance does Yakovlev seem overly Aryan.

Israel. To pry still more money out of the deficit-ridden U.S. economy, Israel is moving from moral to nuclear blackmail. Amos

Rubin, the newly appointed economic adviser to Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, wants more than the \$3 billion-a-year payola now going to the Zionist state from Washington. If Israel doesn't get this additional tribute, he dropped a strong hint that his country might have to resort to other means of defense, which "will endanger itself and the world at large." What Rubin really was saying is, "Give us more money or we might start a nuclear war that will blow up the world."

Actually, Israel has been using its nuclear deterrent quite successfully in recent decades. It was not the Arabs who started the wars that have captured Israel's military attention since the creation of the Zionist state in 1948 (the one exception being Egypt's successful but limited attempt to recapture the Sinai in 1973). No Arab state is going to start a war against Israel, either now or in the immediate future. Arabs are going to wait until they acquire a nuclear arsenal as big as Israel's or Israel collapses from within. The latter is the more likely turn of events, due to the innate Jewish deficiency in statecraft. (Has there ever been a stable state where Jews have been in the majority or where Jewish power has been predominant? Think of Bolshevik Russia, Weimar Germany, Bela Kun's Hungary. What have Marxism, Freudianism, Boasism, Hollywood, Broadway, television and the New York Times done for political, economic and social stability? King Solomon? Those long-ago Hebrews have only the most tenuous genetic links to today's Jews.)

Amid his threats, Rubin did suggest Israel might do well to put much more emphasis on its nuclear deterrent. By doing so, it could cut the Israeli Defense Force budget in half. What Rubin didn't say was that Arab armies would be just as reluctant to invade after the cuts as before. They are not about to forget those 100 or 200 nuclear bombs nestled out there in the Negev, primed and ready to be dropped on Cairo, Damascus, Baghdad and points east, west, north and south.

But like the military high brass everywhere, Israeli generals want no reduction in their country's military. So in the event any cuts are made, they will be purely symbolic. Meanwhile, the U.S. Congress will authorize more and more money for a wasteful and overblown Jewish army that is at least two or three times too big for Zionist strategical and tactical requirements.

Congress will continue this annual subsidy until the U.S. economy is in worse shape than Israel's. Then either the Arabs will walk, not march, into a totally bankrupt and economically desolated Jewish state from which every Jew but the elderly and a few Orthodox congregations will have long since decamped, or the Arabs will march into a still half-viable Israel which, confronted with an Arab nuclear arsenal as big or bigger than its own, will



decide that surrender is more sensible than a Holocaust, a real Holocaust this time, a nuclear one. Whereupon, the Jewish remnant will move to New York and the Palestinians will move back home.

Of course, there is a third possibility. Israel might lose its cool and launch a preemptive H-bomb and A-bomb strike on its Arab neighbors, even perhaps against non-Arab Moslem neighbors like Iran and Pakistan. The only answer to that is that people who live in countries which could be wiped out by a few well-placed thermonuclear bombs should not start throwing nukes around.

* * *

June 24 may become a yearly event on the Israeli calendar. For the first time in the country's 39-year existence, a general strike was observed by most Arabs, who make up 15% of the citizenry. The much larger population of subjugated Arabs in the occupied West Bank and Gaza did not participate.

"The Day of Equality" was its billing, and schools, stores and some government offices shut down as Israeli Arabs protested their serf-like status.

Japan. No doubt Americans will be hearing more and more about protectionism in the immediate future. Not because it's a justifiable and necessary step to protect U.S. jobs against cheap foreign labor, which it is, but because of that well-established, all-powerful mechanism of domestic and international politics -- Jewish indignation.

In recent times, Japanese homogeneity has been hogging the world's racial spotlight; Prime Minister Nakasone has uttered some plain truths about the industrial advantages of monoracism by stating in so many words that the U.S. GNP has been falling as the number of blacks and Hispanics rises. At the same time, the Japanese media and Japanese literary lights have shown a lively and intense interest in the Jewish ascendancy in the so-called Free (white) World. In what has been taken by world Jewry as a sort of anti-Semitic coup de théâtre, a Japanese-American woman married to an American Jew has come forth with a novel in Japanese that takes some deadly potshots at the incredible vulgarity she claims to have discovered in Jewish family life.

In light of these events, it is little wonder that an angry Joel Kotkin, a California magazine editor, recently told a seminar on U.S.-Japanese economic relations at Jimmy Carter's library in Atlanta, "Japan will fall as all racist empires have to fall." He then recommended that the Land of the Rising Sun be treated as severely as South Africa.

Jean-Pierre Lehmann, a French-Jewish professor of international business, agreed with his transatlantic kinsman:

Heterogeneity is a tremendous asset when one is talking about creativity and innovation. And one of the Achilles' Heels of Japan is its degree of homogeneity.

If that dubious proposition wasn't enough, Kotkin shot back with an even more dubious one. America, he opined, must undergo a cultural revolution to face up to the Japanese challenge. "As long as we think of ourselves as part of the European West, we are never going to be able to deal with Japan."

Now that we are being told Japan is officially racist and doggedly resisting the beneficent tide of heterogeneity, it will be quite fitting and logical, according to the latest Jewish agenda, for the U.S. media and the U.S. Congress to start boosting protectionism, which was a dirty word only a year or so ago.

It's fairly obvious that a country with a mixed-race labor force cannot compete with a country with an inhomogeneous labor force, especially when the former is paid twice as much as the latter. But old economic dogmata die hard, even though the conditions and circumstances that give rise to them have radically changed. So instead of a frontal attack on the protectionist dogma, the advocates of protectionism have introduced the red herring of Japanese racism to make their point.

Sometimes, but only sometimes, American Jews get so carried away they actually do their host country a favor.

Australia. Although it's scattered across the planet in four continents, the white race is an organism that is everywhere suffering from the same disease -- a viral mix of guilt, self-hate and deracination exacerbated by a host of parasites.

The sickness of Australian whites is both similar and dissimilar to that of their racial cousins in North America, South Africa and Europe. The white nation that is much closer to the teeming billions of Asia than any other, Australia is at present vulnerable to an invasion of Mongoloid immigrants and in the not-so-distant future will be vulnerable to a Mongoloid military invasion. Liberal and minority propagandists in faraway North America and Europe may still discount the Yellow Peril in scornful editorials and myopic books, but it is casting a darker shadow than ever on Australians.

What was known as the White Australia Policy prevented the yellowing of the Australian population in times past. But when the political shield was removed some years ago, when Australia, like other white

nations, came down with the equalitarian disease, a yellow trickle set in. To keep this from becoming a torrent is the self-appointed task of Australian rightists, the most radical of whom seem to be an organization called Australian National Action.

The ANA not only stands for a white Australia; it wants a uniquely Australian nation divorced from the British monarchy, which it describes as inherently internationalist. "We are not transported Britons, Europeans or whatever," proclaims the group's manifesto. "We are a new people with a new identity."

From a quick scan of its literature, including its bimonthly journal, *National Action*, the group, while intrepidly anti-Semitic, appears to be more socialist than capitalist. Its philosophical guiding light is Nietzsche and its ultimate goal a form of national socialism, which has been euphemistically dubbed Ethical Socialism.

Instauration wishes the Australian National Action well, though we are more or less indifferent to the kind of economic system any group espouses or what kind of political system it adopts, so long as it doesn't forget the main issue -- race -- and so long as it doesn't swerve from promoting the survival and reinvigoration of people of Northern and Western European descent. Politics and economics must come after race. If they come before, there may be no race around when the politics and economics are in place.

The address of the Australian National Action is P.O. Box N291, Grosvenor St., Sydney, 2000 NSW, Australia. Overseas subscription to *National Action* is \$6.50 surface mail; \$8.50 air.

Nicaragua. The din about American legat aid to the Contras has been deafening of late. But whose ears have been set ringing by stories about American aid to the Sandinistas? Noisy, to say the least, has been all the talk about the Contras' sins -- their lack of discipline, their cowardice, their Somoza leaders, their mindless brutality. How silent have been the media about the many political, economic and social minuses of the regime that has put Nicaragua in permanent hock to Tovarich Gorbachev and Tovarich Castro.

Let's talk about aid to the Sandinistas. First of all, most of it comes from the Communist bloc, and in such quantity that it has allowed some of the highest officials to turn their revolution into a nest-feathering financial racket. Marxism is making them rich. Maybe if some of their stolen money were put into the production of toilet paper, the Nicaraguan people would be better off. They need 50.5 million rolls this year. Under the confused planning of moronic apparatchiks, they will be lucky to get three million.

As for those U.S. fellow travelers who are crazy about helping the Red autocracy, they should think twice about moving to

the workers' paradise of Managua. Water in the Nicaraguan capital has to be cut off two days a week. Power failures are commonplace, as are typhoid and rabies in the rural parts of the country. There is mighty little to buy. The official exchange rate is 70 cordobas for \$1, but that same dollar will get you 7,200 cordobas on the street (as of June 1987). Inflation? It was 775% last year and is expected to average out at 2,000% by the end of 1987.

The budget is one big splotch of red ink, thanks to the oversized army and the lavish state subsidies that peg an artificially low price on fuel and the produce of collective farms (Ortega calls them co-ops), which can't buy seeds for some of their most important crops.

The Nicaraguan currency, as indicated above, is worthless. Hotel bills, telephone charges and airline tickets must be paid for in the money of the hated gringo. The only stores that are even half-stocked cater exclusively to foreigners and to the Communist Party hierarchy -- the commandantes

and their hangers-on.

As for direct American links to Soviet Nicaragua -- the ties overlooked by the House and Senate Select Committees -- some 60,000 U.S. citizens have visited the country since 1979, of whom 1,500 have remained to work for the Sandinista junta. Those who toil on long-term projects are called *internacionalistas*; on short-term projects, *brigadistas*. American artists who have a yen for Stalinist mestizo dictatorships decorate crumbling walls with revolutionary graffiti that glorify Ortega and his bunch and vilify the U.S. and all its works. Benjamin Linder, the "martyr" who was shot with gun in hand a few months ago, was a Jewish *internacionalista*.

Fifty years after the Abraham Lincoln Brigade burned down churches and massacred civilians in Spain for the glory of Stalin, an American contingent of similar content and intent has materialized in Nicaragua, and once again is working hand-in-hand with Soviet military advisers, this time aided and abetted by thousands of Cubans,

East Germans, Libyans, North Koreans and other shades of Reds. Nothing ever changes. Ortega's ragtag American camp followers -- ex-Weathermen, brainwashed preachers and teachers, gun-toting mercenaries, Jews, nuts -- differ neither ideologically nor genetically from the band that ravaged Spain in the late 1930s. Let us hope they will be defeated as thoroughly as their ideological forefathers.

What it all adds up to is that the Nicaraguan Communists have more Americans working and fighting for them than against them. Yet Congress is obsessed about the "illegal" money that Ollie North and his buddies managed to sneak into the pockets of the Contras. The most substantial hands-on U.S. aid to Nicaragua comes from the brains and bodies of the American left, and it goes not to the Contras but to the side that is fighting the Contras.

Somehow the Boland amendment is never applied to those Americans who are doing their damndest to bury the already dead Monroe Doctrine ten feet deeper.

Stirrings

Duke Cleared for Presidential Race

David Duke was arrested for exercising his First Amendment rights when he stentoriously objected to the black-gay-liberal-scalawag invasion of Forsyth County (GA) last March. Party-lining Democrats, judges, district attorneys, the Georgia Bureau of Investigation and various Jewish organizations were prepared to throw the book at him, all the more so since in mid-June he formally announced he was going to run for the presidency as a Democrat.

Duke could have gone to jail for several years on trumped-up and hyped-up charges of "incitement to riot" and other felonious acts. Instead, when he came to court on June 22, he pleaded guilty to "walking on a highway," paid a \$55 fine and left a free man. Attorney Sam Dickson, the Clarence Darrow of the right, is credited with having directed the legal strategy that kept Duke out of jail. This should really be the task of the ACLU, but that pettifogging group generally tucks its head in the sand when the rights of Majority members are threatened.

Duke, 37, is handsome, well spoken, has a high IQ and, should any minority bully boys start flexing their muscles, let it be known that he can press 300 pounds. If he ever appeared before a congressional committee and was given half a chance, he might handle himself as well as Ollie North.

In announcing his candidacy, Duke, the head of the NAAWP (National Association for the Advancement of White People), asserted that "forced integration and busing has been the single biggest blow to American education in the last quarter-century." He explained that the cornerstone of his political philosophy is Carleton Putnam's book, *Race and Reason*.

In reporting this, the Associated Press stated that Putnam's seminal work "is to sociology and history what creation science is to the theory of evolution." This statement belongs in the *Guinness Book of Records* for the most untruths ever squeezed into a 14-word sentence. First, Putnam himself is a dedicated Darwinian. Second, there is no such thing as "creation science." Third, it is not Putnam but establishment social scientists who have per-

verted and twisted history and sociology to where both disciplines have less credibility than the ancient art of haruspicy.

Duke is the only presidential candidate who dares say, "I'm advocating freedom of choice . . . the right to associate and the right not to associate." This all-important right has all but disappeared from American lawbooks. Duke, obviously, will not be in a position to restore it since he's not likely to move into the White House in 1989. But if one talks up this lost freedom, as he will, he may start people thinking about it, in contrast to the other presidential candidates who will do everything they can to stop people from thinking about it.

The address of the David Duke for President Committee is P.O. Box 65039, Washington, DC 20035. Cheer him up with a letter. Cheer him more by sending a campaign contribution.

Salt in the Pepper Shaker

With baseball commissioner Peter Ueberroth declaring 1987 to be the "year of affirmative action" in sports, Mayor Lavar McMillan of Murray (UT) could not resist some out-of-bounds kibitzing. It isn't fair, said the mayor, that all 10 players on the court in a pro basketball game are frequently black -- especially not when "we are required in the field of business to hire so many minorities." There ought to be a law, he continued, requiring "a certain number of white people on the [basketball] teams."

Daved Checkette, president of the Utah Jazz basketball team, denounced McMillan's interview with the *Deseret News*. "It's completely irresponsible," he blustered.

The Ultimate Cover-Up

David Lewis, a retired Navy commander who was temporarily blinded when an Israeli torpedo exploded during the 1967 Zionist attack on the *USS Liberty*, has told Dale Crowley Jr. of Christian News that he was informed by Admiral Larry Geis, the commanding officer of the U.S. Mediterranean fleet at that time, that President Lyndon Johnson and Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara had deliberately allowed the *Liberty* to be battered and blasted until 34 Americans were killed and 142 wounded.

The moment he heard of the attack, Admiral Geis informed

Stirrings

Crowley, he sent off a squadron of fighter bombers from his carrier. They were only an hour or so away from the *Liberty*. A few minutes later, however, Geis was ordered by McNamara to call back the planes because they carried nuclear arms. Geis obeyed, then in their place sent off a squadron of conventionally armed warplanes. Shortly thereafter, McNamara called on the radio-phone to command Geis to recall the second flight.

As the attack on the *Liberty* was continuing, Geis demanded to be put through to President Johnson:

I told him that the *USS Liberty* had been under attack for an hour, had radioed for help, and that I had sent out a squadron of fighter-bombers armed with conventional weapons to the rescue.

Then the President said to me, "I don't care if the ship sinks and every man on board drowns; we are not going to fight against our allies [Israel]."

If the President really spoke those words, if what Geis relates is true, then we have a cover-up of all cover-ups, one that demands not only the attention of a congressional committee, but of the entire Senate and House, the White House and the Supreme Court. This is not ordinary treason; this is high treason — sky-high treason. Benedict Arnold, the Rosenbergs, Philby and his coterie of Stalinist fags and Jonathan Pollard couldn't hold a candle to McNamara and Johnson.

McNamara is still alive and Bill Moyers, Johnson's press secretary, is a leading television commentator. Hey there, Senator Inouye and Representative Hamilton! How about hauling Moyers and McNamara down to Washington and prying the truth out of them about the *Liberty*? This is something Congress should really sink its teeth into.



Bill Moyers - still around

Chin Verdict Reversed

Ronald Ebens beat Vincent Chin to death with a baseball bat in 1982, but he was drunk at the time and the Chinaman had been taunting him. Pleading guilty to manslaughter charges, Ebens got only three years' probation and a \$3,700 fine.

Since Ebens was white and Chin was yellow, federal civil rights charges (the double jeopardy one-two legal punch) were swiftly brought to bear after Chin's mother obtained a private audience with top U.S. Justice Department officials. Asian-American groups from coast to coast began following the story in the same way Jews followed the Nuremberg and Eichmann trials. Ebens was convicted of "violating Chin's civil rights" and faced a long prison term.

Later, an appeals court threw out the conviction and ordered a new civil rights trial, citing errors in the first one. The prejudicial publicity in Detroit forced this second trial to be held in Cincinnati. There, in May, a federal jury pronounced Ebens not guilty.

Asian activist James Shimoura announced that "every Asian-American shed a tear" because of the verdict. Few white Americans outside Detroit paid too much attention to the case, because they don't have scores of watchdog organizations keeping them abreast of "white affairs."

White Interlude

Present immigration law completely favors nonwhites, largely because of the family reunification preferences. In a small effort to correct this racial imbalance, the U.S. government offered 10,000 visas for 1987-88 to 36 countries whose immigration numbers have nosedived since 1965. It was first come, first served, and the Irish won the sweepstakes hands down with 3,112. Canada came in second with 2,078; Britain third with 1,181. Most of the remaining slots were filled by U.S.-happy people from nonwhite or dark white nations.

It was only a white drop in a nonwhite bucket, considering the huge influx of Hispanics and Asians into the U.S. since the 1965 Johnson immigration law went into effect (Japan, China, India and the Philippines are not the only countries in Asia — don't forget Israel). But it was the first time in decades that the homelands of the Majority's ancestors were given a break. Meanwhile, according to the *Camp of the Saints* scenario, the legals and illegals pour in by the tens and hundreds of thousands, almost all from countries with cultures totally foreign to the now self-destructing Western culture.

Genetic Cause for Black Strokes

Though it still better be whispered, the reason blacks have higher blood pressure and more strokes than whites is not because of the stress of white racism, the reason some environmental "experts" have been advancing over the years. The real reason, it now appears, is that blacks have "branch" arteries in their skulls that are narrower than those of whites.

Heart attacks, by the way, are not classified as strokes, which affect the brain, and whites have many more of the former than non-whites. Coronary heart disease has been associated with high levels of cholesterol and other fats. Blacks have a relatively low incidence of coronaries. Blockage of the carotid artery or other blood vessels in the neck is the main cause of strokes among white males. Like blacks of either sex, white women tend to have most of their strokes from narrow arteries in the skull.

Dr. Louis R. Caplan of the Neurological Department of Tufts University is the physician who takes credit for this discovery. In publishing his research he made no mention that the brains of blacks are on average smaller than those of whites (1,392 grams for the latter vs. 1,286 grams for the former)* or that a smaller supply of blood to the brain might have something to do with diminished brain power.

Dr. Caplan did, however, great damage to the theory that the greater incidence of black strokes derives from a bad diet or low economic status. He said the same narrow brain blood vessels are found in African blacks.

Desanctifying Sanctuary

America is one of many Western countries where the leaders in nearly all fields tend to favor the left, while the manipulated masses prefer the right. The Presbyterian Church USA offers a stunning example of this discordance. For four years, its main offices, located in New York and Atlanta, have been encouraging the Sanctuary Movement, which lets illegal immigrants hole up in church basements to avoid the law. Yet only 23 of 11,621 Presbyterian churches nationwide have declared themselves to be sanctuaries. A recent survey, undertaken by an independent firm, showed that 80% of responding Presbyterian congregations oppose the idea. Yet in 1985-86, the church allotted \$100,000 plus a lot of "free" staff time to assisting the Sanctuary Movement in Tucson (AZ).

* Clinical Psychiatry News, March 1981, p. 25.

How Seditious Is This Michigander?

Pastor Robert E. Miles, after a hectic three weeks of being dragged around to various jails in double handcuffs and waist and ankle chains, was finally let out on bail and is now back on his 70-acre, three-cow farm in Cohoctaw (MI). His trial, along with



Bob Miles

that of 14 other defendants for seditious conspiracy, is scheduled for sometime in August. It's a bum rap and redolent of the WWII sedition trial which destroyed a lot of lives and reputations but ended anti-climactically when a judge declared it a mistrial.

The charges against Miles, who is now 63 and has a heart condition, boil down to six allegedly overt acts out of the 119 charges in the umbrella indictment. "Overt" seems a little strained since the overtess consists of nothing more than meeting with some of the

other defendants. Nary a mention of under-the-table Krugerrands from Botha or shipments of arms from Gaddafi and Abu Nidal.

Miles, of White Russian, not Ukrainian origin (as Instauration mistakenly reported), knows his way around prison. He spent six years in Marion (IL), the toughest federal hoosegow since the closing down of Alcatraz. He was sent there for torching 10 empty school buses in Pontiac (MI), a crime later confessed to by another overzealous anti-buser. Far from being a Nazi, Miles fought against them in the Free French forces and in the U.S. Navy in WWII. Later he worked for the CIA, rose high in the insurance business and in 1966 was finance chairman of the Republican party in a Michigan county.

In regard to the present charges against him, Miles doesn't want to overthrow the U.S. government, he simply wants to get it off his back. His *idée fixe* is to set up a separate political enclave in some remote part of the country, a sort of 20th-century Walden, where whites can be whites without apologizing for their whiteness and without Uncle Sambo looking down their throats.

If the right not to associate with people you dislike has been abrogated in this country, then Miles will have to pay dearly for his thought crimes. But if there is any juice left in the Bill of Rights, when his trial ends, he should be free as a bird.

And so should Richard Butler, the aging and ailing Aryan Nations head, who also was finally released on bail. The most that can be laid at his door is inflammatory rhetoric. As for the other defendants, many of whom are already serving long sentences for their activities in The Order, why add another 20 or 30 years to their prison time? They are already in for 40 to 50 years. No bomb-throwing Weatherman or Weatherwoman has ever been so severely punished. Just because a law-breaker is a right-winger is no reason he should get twice or three times the prison sentence of a left-wing criminal.

Saying No to Intimidation

Joe Sobran better watch out. He has a hot young competitor in southern California. James Taranto is a journalism student at California State University, Northridge, whose brilliant way of writing about what he calls the "ideology of sensitivity" toward

racial and sexual minorities heralds a future in the same select league as "Jolt 'em Joe."

Like so many other young idealists, Taranto had arrived on campus imagining that it was a place where even unpopular ideas could be discussed freely and safely. His experiences as news editor at the Daily Sundial taught him otherwise. A case in point was his defense of Ron Bell, editor-in-chief of another student newspaper, the UCLA Daily Bruin. Bell had been threatened by a group of eight students, then suspended by a school publications board, for printing a single cartoon which suggested that affirmative action would admit a rooster to UCLA. After Bell apologized

and sent all his reporters to "cultural awareness workshops," the suspension was rescinded. It might be noted that Bruce Finebaum, the cartoonist, never came under the fire that engulfed Bell. Instauration subscribers will understand why.

Taranto's most serious crime was to point out in an editorial that Bell's accusers included the likes of Lisa Smith, who edits Nommo, UCLA's black student magazine, which has been full of vicious anti-white rhetoric. Taranto



even quoted a Nommo article accusing white people generally of "selfishness, possessiveness, and greediness." Whites, it was said, "cannot see the merit in collectivism and socialism because they do not possess the qualities of rational thought, generosity and magnanimity necessary to be part of a social order or system." (Some whites would insist that it all depends on *who* they are to be "collective" with, or *who* is to be a part of their "social order," but let's not quibble.)

Taranto dug himself in deeper -- as Ted Koppel said about Al Campanis -- by noting that the same faculty board which oversees the Bruin, and had suspended editor Bell for one innocuous cartoon, also oversees Nommo. Taranto later told readers of Reason magazine (June 1987):

I concluded that promoting "sensitivity" is less a matter of setting objective standards than of pandering to the hysterics of a small, highly politicized group of minority students.

Noting that such incidents are not confined to UCLA, I wrote, "The battle between 'sensitivity' and free expression is being waged on college campuses throughout the country." Little did I know I was to become its next casualty.

Journalism professor Cynthia Rawitch promptly suspended Taranto from his position for reprinting the same utterly bland cartoon which had gotten Bell suspended -- though reprinting it was a clear necessity to show what Taranto was talking about.

"Why the selective punishment?" Taranto wondered. Ms. Rawitch suggested that Nommo had not violated any UCLA campus rules because whites are not an ethnic or cultural group!

Such arguments cannot withstand rational scrutiny, concluded Taranto. Actions like Rawitch's are teaching a generation of students that "intimidation is more powerful than reason" in late 20th-century American society.

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, fast-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$12.

***Best of Instauration - 1976, Best of Instauration - 1977 and Best of Instauration - 1978.** A choice selection of the contents of the first three years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweeners who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$9.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Chastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12; Softcover, \$8.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$15.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$15.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$10.

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δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 11

OCTOBER 1987

DOWN-TO-EARTH NORDICS

American Version



German Version



Some Instaurationists have complained that the young lady on the cover of the May issue didn't look -- "Nordic enough." Our intention was not to present an idealized Nordic type -- a Grace Kelly, Prince Philip or Greta Garbo. We wanted to keep the Nordic image within our range of duplication.

Recently Instauration was given permission to reproduce the drawing of the Nordic female on the cover of the German magazine, *Neue Anthropologie* (Postfach 550380, 2000 Hamburg 55, West Germany). This illustration may be more pleasing to our subscribers. Once again, she is not an idealized Nordic, but someone of flesh and blood, whose likeness may still be found in Northern Europe, North America, Australasia and South Africa. Unfortunately, the generations that come after us will have more and more difficulty coming across such a face.

To give credit where credit is due, the previous Instauration cover was the work of Fritz Berg, the intrepid organizer of a demonstration against NBC some years ago when it was televising the anti-German, anti-Nordic miniseries, *Holocaust*. The *Neue Anthropologie* artist is Wolfgang Willrich, who used a Westphalian peasant girl as his model.



☐ We now know what constitutes "all that is horrible in the world's history." Not Attila, not Tamerlane, not Vlad the Impaler, not the hundreds of thousands of sacrificial victims of the Aztecs, whose living hearts were torn from their bodies, not Dresden, not the Black Death, not the Inquisition, not the Thirty Years War, not the sinking of the Wilhelm Gustloff, not Katyn, not . . . but why go on? Only the alleged acts of Kurt Waldheim represent Austria's identification with "all that is beastly, all that is horrible in the world's history." Well, surely the rest of us goyim can no longer have any misconceptions about where we rank among living creatures.

☐ David Duke appeared on CNN's Crossfire program, flanked "on the left" by old lib Tom Braden and "on the right" by New Republic truckler Fred Barnes. Duke comported himself quite well. His interlocutors baited, badgered, screeched and whined. The low point came when Braden allowed how he had recently discovered in an old family Bible that he was part Amerindian. Gadzooks, Injun Tom joins Injun Dan!

□ I responded to David Duke's plea for emergency funds with \$50. I tried to get two friends, who alleged concern for our political situation, to contribute. Both blow money on entertainment to such a degree that one must wonder whether or not they are actually mad. I see our great problem as overcoming the inbred apathy of a large number of our tribe. Or are they "our tribe"?

□ Having just returned from Europe after more than a month's visit, a friend of mine was eager to catch up on what had taken place during his absence. Among the questions he asked me was what had happened to the garbage barge that no one wanted, the scow without a country. When I told him it was once again just off New York, he came up with one of the most innovative suggestions I've ever heard. He proposed that it be declared a movable Holocaust Memorial, one that could travel wherever needed, thereby relieving the American taxpayers of the burden of erecting one in every major city.

☐ As black columnist Lawrence Wade convincingly argued in the Washington Times (June 29, 1987), the current fad of Negroes buying blue-tinted contact lenses does not suggest a craving to resemble Robert Redford. The olive-skinned lady who tries to go blonde (against the universal advice of the beauticians) may be under foolish racial illusions, but we should give the full-blooded Negro who seeks a lighter skin tone, straight hair or a "crazy blue-eyed look" credit for knowing that he or she will always be a Negro. They're just trying to look better as Negroes.

Q Words can scarce describe the impact your genuinely revolutionary periodical is having on my mind. I am procuring a bottle of very good brandy as a special gift to the man who introduced me to Instauration. What more can I say?

☐ To have a chance in 1988, the Democrats must force Jesse Jackson out of the party and into a third-party candidacy. They simply can't let him on the ticket.

□ I enjoyed "Aural Demoralization" (June 1987) very much. There are indeed some races which must have quiet, notably the Northern European. One of the things which made my military life such a misery was being subjected to the tympanic assaults of blacks and Hispanics while in garrison. It was the closest thing to prison that I can envision, because there was no escape from this crashing din. I well remember my servitude at Henry Kaserne in Munich, while a member of the 19th Infantry back in the mid-60s. No sooner would we return to barracks after days in the field, my only desire being a little rest and quiet, when out would come the ghetto blasters and record players and on would come the soul and cantina music, torturing the ears and nerves. ("My girl, my girl, my girl, talkin' 'bout my grrrrrrrrlll!") A Majority member is helpless if he is unable to escape the barracks, as we often were. And this in Germany! Of course, I'm well aware that Jews have been huckstering this garbage for years, just as they have been in control of most of what passes for music in America, from show tunes to classical. But surely even they, as culturally degenerate as they are, don't listen to this stuff! Yet how they bang its drum!

☐ Anyone wanting to read *The Rise of the Mediocracy* by David Tribe (Instauration, June 1987), can get it via inter-library loan if your local library does not have it. In this area it is in the Vancouver (WA) public library and in the Washington State University Holland Library at Pullman (WA).

☐ Will Jews and nonwhites de-Europeanize U.S. whites? The Russians refer to "the possible future yellow genetic terror of tomorrow," while in the West we watch as the minority carcinoma invades the very soul of our nation's bloodstream. The very foundation of America, the beautiful and versatile WASP, is despised with media contempt.

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□ I disagree with Zip 303 ("Swartzbaugh Contradicted," June 1987), and I also disagree with Nietzsche if Nietzsche saw no need for morality among the supermen. Noble life is not merely a discharge of power or a superabundance of energy. The powerful warrior customarily falls into tragic conditions, usually due to shortsightedness, as the myths and classics have portrayed him time and time again. Nietzsche's will to power appears to be goalless -- it does not seem to seek supreme power or Godhood -- and this goallessness perhaps helps to explain his rejection of morality in favor of the priestless, shorter-term, warrior mentality. (This goalless power to drive "beyond good and evil" might also explain why some modernist artists have claimed Nietzsche as their philosopher.) To be successful or victorious over eons of time, eugenic racialism requires morality and priests, although not the Judeo-Christian variety.

550

□ NBC's evening news program gave out a few secrets about the AIDS-related death of Michael Bennett, the choreographer. The gist of the report was that without gays there would be no art. Not true. The gays can produce stylish, satirical, campy, lightweight work, but they fail when they try to compete with Wagner, Beethoven and Bach. Essentially, their minds are immature. It's Tennessee Williams for them and Eugene O'Neill for us. Tolstoy for us and Vidal for them. Noel Coward was a typical gay playwright -- light, frothy, stylish, but basically superficial and catty.

673

□ Did they name that doll after the Butcher of Lyons?

104

□ I found Demos's ideas (July 1987) about focusing on referenda and direct voting to be quite sound, even brilliant. Alas, they are non-starters. As he mentions, after Californians had voted two to one against open housing in 1964, the state Supreme Court declared the referendum unconstitutional. So much for participatory democracy. That ruling was a display of naked judicial power that told the voting public to go to hell. It can be answered that Proposition 13 was okayed by the same court. A bit of history here. In his autobiography, the late Howard Jarvis said his most important contribution to the proposition was to let it be known to the courts he would lead a tax strike if they knocked it down. An old man had to threaten them to get approval of another proposition that passed with a better than two to one majority. I don't wish to be unkind, but our laws are now controlled by the liberal-minority crowd who have perfected the tactics of delay, intimidation and coercion. Any pro-Majority referenda and direct-voting bills will be challenged in every court in the land.

070

□ The revisionists overlook one important point regarding the presence of gas chambers in the European camps. There was at least one major gas chamber at several camps, as I recall. It was recently awarded a Nobel Prize.

319

□ You say that British-Hungarian author Gitta Sereny-Honeyman is one of the Chosen. While it seems likely that Mrs. Honeyman's husband is of that persuasion, she herself claims to be a "Hungarian princess." I have met her in the flesh and, while she is no oil painting, I have no reason to doubt her.

902

□ I am surprised to discover my old faith, Catholicism, is looking good these days. It's so-called outdated views on sexuality -- abstinence before marriage and monogamy in it -- and its anti-gay doctrine suddenly seem attractive. Add to that the anger of the Chosen over Waldheim's visit to the Vatican. Our Polish Pope is making all the right enemies.

202

Majority Renegade of the Year

Nominations for Majority Renegade of the Year are now being accepted. If your nominee is not well known, it would be helpful if you could include some newspaper clippings or other biographical info.

□ In your Cultural Catacombs piece on her (July 1987), you didn't say enough about the late and execrable Lillian Hellman, who would have lost out to Dr. Ruth Westheimer in a beauty contest and who wrote bitchy plays about -- and against -- the South. When she wasn't in the playwrighting mood, she churned out Superwoman puff pieces about herself: how she survived an intensive air raid in Valencia in the Spanish Civil War, how she risked her life by smuggling \$50,000 in cash into Nazi Germany to rescue Jews, how she defied the House Un-American Activities Committee. The movie, *Julia*, focused on her "heroic" penetration of the Third Reich and starred Jane Fonda, the Tokyo Rose of the Vietnam War. While Stalin was killing off Russia's top Jews, Lillian remained stupidly loyal to the Red cause, just as she remained more or less loyal to her often indifferent drunk of a lover, mystery writer Dashiell Hammett.

Well, it now comes out that almost everything Lillian wrote about herself was false. She didn't perform any heroic acts in Nazi Germany; she simply credited herself with the acts of the American wife of an Austrian anti-Nazi. Valencia was never bombed in the Spanish Civil War, and she never stood up to the HUAC as she claims in her autobiography. She meekly took the Fifth. One of the few people who dared to call her a liar in her lifetime was Mary McCarthy, a writer only half as Jewish as she was, and whom Hellman promptly sued for \$2,225,000.

Lillian died in 1984 and was treated by the Zoo City-Hollywood-Washington Post axis as a 20th-century great. Flowers, encomia and panegyrics poured in from admirers everywhere. It's good business to be a masterful manipulator of the truth in a world which puts a premium on untruth.

320

□ The idiot across the street, an air force officer, married a woman from Madagascar. They have four children with fuzzy hair and a propensity to tan.

775

□ I'm not sure what John Nobull meant when he said that "the consensus of opinion is that [the Buddha] was Mongoloid in physical type." I didn't realize that the Buddha's appearance had ever been noted by even one eyewitness. I'm more interested in John's suggestion that Jesus may have been a Nordic. If John would like a little physical anthropology to back up his theories, I can recommend an article by no less a Nordic than Colonel Dr. Dr. Dr. Robert Gayre (yes, three doctorates, not one of which was honorary). His piece appeared in *Mankind Quarterly* (Oct.-Dec. 1963), the journal he edited. As I see it, the whole point of his article, "Northern European Elements in the Eastern Mediterranean," was to claim Jesus as a Nordic, but Gayre was so diplomatic that one has to read between the lines to see what he was driving at. The closest he comes is near the article's end, when he says, "These Christian Arab communities of Galilee are . . . derived from the early Christian peoples of that country, racially descended from the ancient peoples of Galilee -- from whom Christ drew eleven of his twelve disciples -- who in their turn were derived from the Indo-European conquerors of the early part of the second millennium B.C." Hmmmmmm, very ponderable. What Gayre should also have said was that Jesus too came from "Galilee of the Gentiles." If it's not racist to say so, the only disciple who didn't come from the Nordo-Dinaric Galilee was Judas.

British subscriber

□ Even before the excellent article on AIDS (April 1987), I was aware (1) many facts about the plague were being kept from the public; and/or (2) much about the disease was unknown. To find out more, I read the book, *The AIDS Cover-up?* by Gene Antonio (Ignatius Press, 1986). Like most books worth reading, it was published by an obscure publisher.

I get the impression that from time to time an orthodox writer will tentatively question the misinformation campaign. However, there is no follow-up. AIDS is mentioned, then dropped. For example, Bill Buckley (*National Review*, Oct. 18, 1986) points out the contradiction between the insistence that AIDS cannot be casually transmitted and such precautions as having Rock Hudson eat with plastic utensils and burning the garb of attending nurses. Why is the danger being downplayed? Is it an attempt to prevent unreasoning panic? I doubt the latter, because the Establishment has not hesitated to whip up hysteria in the past when it suited its purpose.

600

□ In a recent *Newsweek* story on Howdy Doody Koppel, NBC's Marvin Kalb nominated Mr. Nightline for secretary of state in the next administration. He'll have to queue up. Stephen Solarz, the New York representative who gave us Cory Aquino, thinks he should be first in line. They're all Kissinger clones.

111

Safety Valve

□ Scientific American (July 1987) had an anthropological chart that showed progressive shortening of man's arm length from near knee length 3.5 million years ago. I wonder if any sports or medical statistics reveal any significant difference in shoulder-to-fingertip distance between blacks and whites? Not that shorter average arm length for whites would indicate a greater advance from our ape-like ancestors. It would merely signify that blacks may have been permanently deformed by all the heavy work white folks laid on them back in the bad old days.

973

□ The information about the Jewish conception of history (July 1987) is of the utmost importance for our own appreciation of the history of this century. What the author fails to emphasize -- though he may have felt it to be self-evident -- is that the inclination of the Jews to conceive history in an imaginative way is in itself relatively harmless. What is really dangerous, however, is the practice of the Gentiles to accept Jewish imagination as fact.

Dutch subscriber

□ Don't our men know they are being emasculated by petty tasks forced upon them by working wives?

038



□ When I wrote the article on illegal Mexican immigration, it was not known what effect the 1986 reform law would have on the traditionally sizable summer influx of wetbacks. Here is an update: the 1987 summer invasion from Mexico has been the largest ever recorded, and apprehensions by the Border Patrol have set a new record.

It would probably be a good idea to translate the law into Spanish and publish it in flyer form, on tissue-thin paper. These leaflets could then be air-dropped by the millions along the U.S.-Mexican border. Such an action would have no effect whatsoever on illegal immigration, but would permit the northbound peones to at least maintain certain minimal standards of personal cleanliness.

Vic Olvir

□ The Canadian Protestant League is appealing Canadian Customs' ban on the importation of Jeff Godwin's *The Devil's Disciples*. The book completely lacks Canadian content and is of the type, "Rock has always been the devil's music. You can't convince me that it isn't" (David Bowie). Overall, Godwin does a fair job of showing that many, like Blackie Lawless, make the claim, "I look at rock like a religion." The anti-female spirit of rock 'n' roll is attributed to its patron saint, Aleister Crowley, who "didn't have a very high opinion of women." Allegedly, the initials of the rock group WASP stand for We Are Sexual Perverts. Having broken away from beach girls and speed-limit-busting cars, rock is now embracing religion. Rock concerts are likened to church services. The rock group is the high priest, the audience the congregation and the sacrament marijuana. The god of rock 'n' roll is Satan. The lyrics of many tunes attest to that, as do the album covers, which are easily found on a meander round a record store. Although there is no apparent reason why Canadian Customs should single out this book, except to make me rush out and buy a copy, it successfully attributes to music the possibility, "It could well bring about a very evil feeling in the West" (David Bowie).

Canadian subscriber

□ Are you aware of an excellent new book, *Prophecy and Politics: Militant Evangelists on the Road to Nuclear War* by Grace Halsell? It's about that unholy alliance of the New Christian Right and the Begin wing in Israeli politics. She details all the apocalyptic fantasies about Armageddon and Israel that currently obsess much of the fundamentalist-evangelistic bloc in the U.S. The leitmotif is unconditional support for political Zionism "because God wants it." The author is an interesting study in herself. From a rather fundamentalist background, she's spent most of her writing career Majority-bashing with books like *Soul Sister*, her experiences as a fake black woman, *Black Like Me*, a biography of Charles Evers, a book about miscegenation, books about Mexicans, Indians and the like. You know the type. But she's done something really good for her own people with this new book. I strongly recommend it.

121

□ I note with interest what has been said in *Instauration* from time to time about the athletic merits of Nordics and blacks. I was an extremely keen sportsman in my younger days and have continued to follow world sport ever since. It is pleasing to me that *Instauration* gives this subject an importance that is not given in many other journals espousing our brand of politics. It is, of course, undeniable that blacks excel in certain limited fields, notably sprinting, jumping (long more than high) and boxing. But taking the wider field, Nordic excellence is much more marked. I can hardly think of a single branch of sport in which Nordics are not prominent among the world's leading champions -- except perhaps the flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight divisions of boxing (very few Nordics are that small!). It is very noticeable that, although Nordics are in a minority in Russia, they are represented to a very high degree among champion Soviet athletes and other sports figures. In East Germany there are a good many Alpines, but that country's leading athletes are largely Nordic. Nordics also predominate among white British and American champions. In the case of blacks, their motivation to succeed at sport should be very strong; there are so few other fields in which blacks can succeed. One old sage on boxing once said, "Show me a world champ and I will show you a man who was once hungry as a youth." Well, few blacks today are hungry (at least in Britain and the U.S.), but at least it can be said that they are among the relatively less well-off sections of the population. For those blacks with ambition, sport offers one of the few areas in which they can make lots of money and achieve social status. It naturally follows that a young black has a much greater incentive to apply dedication and self-sacrifice to better himself in some suitable sport than does the average young white.

British subscriber

□ The fantastic and heroic Doug Christie, founder of the Western Canada Concept, is doing a tremendous job to bring about a new nation to consist of the four Western provinces, which are wealthy in natural resources and peopled with well-educated members of our folk. I am suggesting that all the productive Majority members in this country quit being slaves to a system as corrupt and degenerate as that which prevails in the present-day U.S. and use our productivity, creativity and backbone to support the only authentic Majority leader to appear on the scene (at least to my knowledge) in North America. Christie is a man standing tall among the pygmies of tyranny, greed, power and destruction. He is doing a Herculean task and has a program that is realistic and workable. The four Canadian provinces are the size of Europe. Whether the Canadian ZOG would let any of the U.S. whites in is, of course, another question.

559

□ Beautifully writ, Satcom Sam: "the tube . . . destroying the immune system of the soul . . ." (July 1987). What can be added to that? One more irony typifying an upside-down world is that this soul-destroying thing has become the family altar.

774

□ I agree with Satcom Sam's basic premise (March 1987) that so-called "country" music these days is barely distinguishable from rock 'n' roll, complete with long-haired musicians cranking out a back beat. Bluegrass, with its Scottish and Irish roots, is true country music, and it's hard to find on the radio. It's healthy, not only because of its Gaelic origins, but because it's uptempo, both musically and lyrically. But when Sam uses the term "ex-hippie" as a pejorative to describe Kris Kristofferson, I must take exception. Many ex-hippies are now decent Majority members. Just as romantics like Richard Wagner had a disdain for moneyed interests and bureaucrats, the counterculture movement of the 60s was an attempt to break away from a system that puts the almighty dollar ahead of everything else. In the America of the 60s, though, it didn't take long for the counterculture to become perverted with "brotherhood" and drugs. Many young people played scorching rock 'n' roll and rhythm and blues then because any other sort of music belonged to the Establishment. A lot of these people had a natural musical talent that needed some sort of outlet.

My own excursions into the realm of rock are becoming less and less frequent. I am now for the first time really listening to the words of these songs. The message of negativity comes through even when the words are difficult to decipher. The sexuality of the lyrics of early rock was usually subtle, but as the years went by it became more and more blatant. This was a major cause of young women thinking it fashionable to be promiscuous. I find it difficult to sit through an entire song of the heavy metal variety of rock now being played by some of the new bands. It not only lacks the back beat that appealed to early rockers; it is music that is downright frenzied. I call it mania music. Speaking as an "ex-hippie" and rock 'n' roller, I find that I can get more of a natural high from listening to a good classical piece than from any sort of rock.

760

□ Waldheim's election was unlikely except for the attacks on him by the World Jewish Congress, which stated that all German soldiers (including Austrians, of course) were war criminals. This did the job here. Last week, Austrian TV showed a large group of Austrian Jews meeting in Vienna to discuss the alleged wave of anti-Semitism sweeping across the country. The meeting blamed the World Jewish Congress for not checking first with Israel before mouthing off. One of the attendees said that never since 1945 has there been such a rash of anti-Semitism. A Jewish woman of about 60 said she was afraid for her grandchildren's future, since it is now "socially acceptable" in Austria to be anti-Semitic!

Austrian subscriber

□ I have a suggestion for those Instaurationists who "want to do something." Form an organization to settle white South Africans here. Congress should be pressured to allow them to come under an unlimited quota. Israel airlifted Jews from Ethiopia. Why can't we do the same for Afrikaners?

912

□ The article, "Immortal Thoughts" (June 1987), certainly was thought-provoking. My reaction, having researched the technical, legal and practical issues to a certain extent, is: Why not? There can, of course, be no consideration whatsoever given to the insemination of non-white females. Zip 821 is quite correct in this regard. If that ever became the sole option, I think Nordics would be all washed up.

At this stage, a Nordic genetic "factory" would be foolish. Hostile elements would certainly gain control or destroy it. I would suggest that the operation be conducted as a low-profile "family affair," not as a profit-making business. A cryogenic container weighing about 60 pounds and holding enough frozen sperm for insemination attempts over four ovulation cycles can be shipped at reasonable cost by any of the private express companies. The actual insemination, after the frozen "straws" containing the sperm have been thawed, can be performed by the woman herself or her husband. No medical expertise is necessary. The freezing procedure is simple and can be accomplished by the donor in the privacy of his home. There is no need to travel to a "facility." The half-life of human sperm is about 1,000 years.

What I suggest is a network of trustworthy Majority types sharing a belief in this grand scheme -- guardians of the Holy Grail, if you will. We know what we want, genetically and racially: the unqualified exaltation of the white race on this planet and throughout the endless universe. There is no need to worry now about the methods of freezing human ova or of achieving successful Nordic-producing pregnancies should there be insufficient suitable Nordic females. Technology is advancing rapidly in these areas. The main thing is to begin now with a modest sperm bank operation.

018

□ I hadn't realized that all the Senate and House Committee's public testimony (except North's) had been given first in private. Why are these people so terrified by the idea of a witness testifying without rehearsal? Haynes Johnson admitted in a Washington Post column that FDR's Lend-Lease was a direct violation of a 1940 "Boland Amendment." He tried to justify this horrendous piece of unconstitutionality because Roosevelt did not do it in secret. That, he says, is the essential difference between FDR and Reagan. But if secrecy is always bad, why do the Senate and House investigators hold closed-door testimony and rehearsals? And why was the Constitution written in secret?

244

□ The Arabs here in Detroit are content to run their grocery stores. They want no static from the Jews, who are the food distributors and meat packers. I never buy gasoline from an Arab. They are totally untrustworthy. Politically they pitch only to the blacks. The Negroes in this city know they are no good, hate themselves and would love to be Arabs. They all distrust the Jews. I can talk to blacks more frankly about the race situation than to any other ethnic group. They never dispute what I say. They listen intently.

481

□ I was surprised to see Instauration defending Hawthorne (Jan. 1987) about his lusting over a Jewess. A typical Jewess would be largely Armenoid, and even Marlon Brando's pulse rate must keep pretty steady when he's face-to-face with an Armenoid gal. I believe that the "divine" Sarah Bernhardt was only half-Jewish and, in any case, she had red hair, blue eyes and the look of a Nordic. There aren't many other Jewesses whom the media promote as "beauties." Joan Collins is one, though she's another with the luck to derive half her genes from Gentiles; her mother, according to a book I was looking through today, "was a blonde, blue-eyed beauty." That fits. Another snippet of instantly forgettable data: the luscious Sophia Loren -- well, luscious 20 years ago -- had a mother who must have looked distinctly un-Italian. Back in 1932 she came in tops in a nationwide Italian contest to find a lookalike of Greta Garbo, no less. Sophia is living proof that the Gothic and Lombard invasions weren't entirely in vain.

British subscriber

□ Something to "make your day": I just watched the "Russian" emigré comic Yakov Schmirnoff on TV, touting the bargains available at -- get this -- the Scot Lad group of food markets.

606

MARV



I think we were rather clever to turn the Pope's visit to American Catholics into an expiatory pilgrimage to American Jews.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE UNFIT

IN 1930, Spanish philosopher José Ortega y Gasset published his seminal book, *La rebelión de las masas* (English translation, 1932: *The Revolt of the Masses*). In it he voiced a number of criticisms of modern civilization that have since become widespread and almost commonplace. His major contention was that the civilized, cultured European man of the previous century had been replaced by a "mass-man" who, like a spoiled child, was self-satisfied, ignorant (especially of the past) and unmanageable (*indócil*). "Feeling himself vulgar, he proclaims his right to vulgarity and refuses to recognize any arguments superior to himself."



José Ortega y Gasset

This new species of man, Ortega contended, had taken over a large slice of Europe. In Russia he called himself a Bolshevik; in Italy a Fascist; and he was threatening Spain. In 1933, only three years after the appearance of Ortega's prophetic work, the National Socialists assumed power in Germany.

Many years later, Ortega's complaint was echoed in the United States by the humorist Roger Price in his acerbic book, *The Great Roob Revolution* (1970). Price's Roob is a descendant of the classic rube or "hick," who has become citified and who, having lost the virtues of his rustic ancestor, has been transformed into "the eternal plebeian." Recognizing that he has become a dynamic new social force and using his purchasing power as an

appallingly effective political, economic and social weapon, he imposes his ideas and attitudes on entire populations. Consequently, pandering to the Roob's power of the purse has become "our largest national industry," as consumerism becomes an end in itself. Price describes and analyzes with heavy sarcasm the devastating effects of Roob-rule on culture, television, religion, morality, sex and education. He concludes, "this revolution is slowly expanding like a universal cultural solvent, making all that it contains a part of itself or blurring all that is excellent, qualified, individual or select" (p. 55).

Without reading either Ortega, Price or any other of the many writers who take a similarly pessimistic worldview, most thoughtful people these days can think of countless examples of the reduction of all societal standards to a lowest common denominator, especially through the agency of commercial television. The degradation of culture, morals and public and private life has by now become so obvious that it is no longer arguable.

Since Ortega's time, the "mass-man" has been further reduced to the specifically "unfit man." Price remarks, aptly, that the ancient British idea of "rooting for the underdog" has been corrupted into an almost pathological admiration for the misfit. He cites the excessive attention paid to (and excessive money spent on) retarded children as opposed to gifted children, and the failure of all the grandiose efforts to rehabilitate incorrigible criminals.

In the decade and a half since 1970, the triumph of the unfit has become nowhere more evident than in education, where special efforts are being made on all levels to salvage the unsalvageable. On the level of primary education, legally imposed requirements of "racial balance" in schools are achieved by busing colored children to predominantly white schools and vice versa. Tests have shown that colored children gain nothing in intellectual development by these forced transfers, as in their new schools they continue to associate with other colored children. The white children, on the other hand, show significantly less progress because the pace of their learning has been slowed to that of their nonwhite classmates.

On the undergraduate and graduate university level, special efforts have been made to recruit members of various minority groups (not only blacks but Hispanics, Amerindians and Asians) in order to meet government-imposed requirements. With the exception of some Asians, most of the students so favored have less intelligence and ability than those who have been excluded by these preferential programs.

In teaching, minority members also receive favored treatment in competing for positions. In far too many instances they are either given posts in preference to others who are better qualified, or else a great deal of money, time and effort is wasted in interviews which demonstrate that their unfitness is even more evident than had been shown in their applications and résumés.

Those unable to learn effectively are, in general, also unable to work effectively. Yet affirmative action has, for many years, been touted as a means of overcoming alleged discrimination against members of those groups presumably hobbled by racist or sexist bias. Affirmative action is often paired with equal opportunity as a desirable goal for employers. The fact is, these two goals are mutually exclusive, since affirmative action by its very nature stands for unequal opportunity. In attempting to redress previous imbalances, it only introduces new imbalances. Reverse racism or

reverse sexism simply replaces old injustices with new ones, and usually leads to the incompetent replacing the competent. This is especially true in factory jobs, though it occurs in other fields as well. The administration of the affirmative action requirement by the Department of Labor has been carried out as if all jobs were of the factory type. Minority members equipped with the barest minimum qualifications have continually been given preference over more highly qualified Majority members.

Not only are the less competent in learning, teaching or working preferred over the more competent, but hardened criminals who should never be let loose on society are either allowed to go free or receive the lightest of punishments. Many a police official has complained of the futility of trying to enforce even the most elementary laws because of the ease with which criminals can obtain bail. Clever, unscrupulous defense lawyers can get their clients off scot-free or obtain drastic reduction of their punishment by plea bargaining or by emotional appeals to easily swayed juries. Their technique, as Dr. Willard Gaylin puts it in his book, *The Killing of Bonnie Garland*, is to "sentimentalize the criminal, trivialize the crime, and ignore the victim" -- or, all too frequently we might add, cast the blame on the victim. The device of an insanity plea or extreme emotional disturbance to obtain acquittal or conviction on a reduced charge was demonstrated dramati-



cally in the trial of John Hinckley in 1982 for his attempted murder of President Reagan. He was acquitted -- to the great wonder of observers in other countries and to the great shame of the American criminal justice system -- and sent to a mental hospital, where he is receiving "psychiatric treatment" at an expense to the taxpayers of some \$25,000 a year, which is more than an assistant professor earns at many small colleges or universities.

Hinckley -- a classic case These judicial idiocies could be multiplied many times. Indeed, it would take a whole book to develop them thoroughly. Meanwhile, the question arises: how could this widespread triumph of the unfit have come to pass? The answer is not far to seek. It came to pass because of the abdication of the fit. Ortega pointed his finger in the right direction when he observed (chapter 9):

But it is necessary to avoid the greatest error of those who were in charge in the 19th century: insufficient awareness of their responsibility, which caused them not to remain alert and vigilant Today it is necessary to arouse an excess of awareness of responsibility on the part of whoever is capable of feeling it, and the most important thing appears to be to emphasize the obviously disastrous aspect of the present-day symptoms.

Ortega makes this observation in passing and does not press his point. In the half-century since 1930, the responsible classes of society went far beyond their 19th-century predecessors in their failure to maintain control over those elements which were patently incapable of behaving properly towards others or even running their own affairs. Power has consequently passed to these latter groups, who are making a shambles of all aspects of modern life.

At least five basic attitudes have contributed to the breakdown

of control on the part of responsible elements of society: (1) ethical and cultural relativism; (2) political equalitarianism; (3) collectivism; (4) sentimental and self-gratifying humanitarianism; and (5) downright ignorance of history, especially recent history.

From the 1920s onward, American anthropologists were discovering previously unknown cultures that exhibited various traits that were foreign to American morals, ethics, language and other aspects of behavior. Popularizers such as the late Margaret Mead used these findings as a point of departure to preach a cultural and ethical relativism, whose chief tenet was that all standards were tailored to and dependent on the social order, none being superior to any other. This doctrine, widely taught in universities, colleges and ultimately in high schools from the 1940s down to the present day, flowed through all levels of society. The farther down this *gesunkenes Kulturgut* penetrated, the more it served as a pretext for the abandonment of all standards of probity.

With the appearance of contraceptive pills, limits on acceptable sexual behavior almost vanished. Promiscuity, from the earliest onset of puberty, has in many milieus become an approved norm. Indulgence of any kind of perversion is not only not frowned upon, but actively encouraged by "sex counselors" in schools and universities. Those who indulge in male or female homosexuality have come to consider themselves constitutionally entitled to their "sexual preferences," no matter how medically dangerous they are to the community at large. Gays, as they are euphemistically called, have presented themselves in extensive and well-financed propaganda campaigns as victims of irrational prejudice. They even claim special legal dispensations and privileges for their aberrations.

Ethical and cultural relativism is by no means limited to the sphere of sexual morality. Cheating, whether in or out of school, is widely condoned. Bankruptcy, once considered shameful, is now looked upon as a minor economic contretemps. Such honor-bound men as Sir Walter Scott and Mark Twain made herculean efforts to repay their creditors. Today bankruptcy has not only lost its social stigma; it has become a standard means to escape payment of even minor debts. The rapacity of the Internal Revenue Service has also played a large part in eroding the average citizen's sense of duty to the state. "If the government robs me and cheats me," he tends to reason, "why should I be so naive as to be honest while everyone else gets away with paying less than he owes?"

Business ethics, never a strong point in American folkways, have disintegrated (in some instances) to the vanishing point. Immense financial power, coupled with the almost unlimited resourcefulness of unprincipled lawyers, have freed large corporations from any need to refrain from even the most obvious forms of dishonesty. Ordinary citizens who dared to protest a corporation's flagrant violation of law or ethics have been haled into court on charges of libel. After a few such well-publicized cases and after newspaper reports of the huge legal costs incurred, the "man-in-the-street" learns not to protest.

Decline of Art

Cultural relativism has lowered art, music and literature to previously unknown levels of tastelessness. Aesthetic charlatanism has persuaded an uncritical public to accept as an authentic work of art the painting of a Campbell Soup can. In popular music, endlessly repetitive, melodically unimaginative and harmonically banal "rock" has replaced the semi-creative jazz of the 1920s and 1930s. Modern "serious" music consists of either horrendously harsh and noisy dissonance, etiolated "pings" of single notes or desiccated serialism, much of it based on the atonal theories of Arnold Schönberg, who regarded all 12 notes of the tempered scale as absolutely equal.

In literature, what Northrop Frye has termed "low mimesis" and "irony," with no limitations on obscenity, indecency, violence and sadism, has taken over. Pornography or cheap erotic romances are the main characteristics of what the Germans call *Trivialliteratur* and the Italians *romanzi da consumo*. To attract attention, the writers of avant-garde works have resorted to confusion and obfuscation in the "anti-novel" and the "theater of the absurd." When presented as comedy (as in some plays of Ionescu), such efforts can be amusing. When intended seriously (as in Beckett's *Waiting for Godot*), they are pretentious, deliberately vacuous and artistically nil. In compliance with the fashionable Parisian "nouvelle critique," literary critics have descended to even lower levels by denying all meaning to language while indulging in endless logomachies aimed at demonstrating the *aporia* or impossibility of arriving at the meaning of any piece of writing. These critics paint themselves into a corner, as it were, by denying that both the literature they discuss and their own work have any worth whatsoever.

In social relationships, relativism is buttressed by an equalitarianism derived from political considerations. The authors of the Declaration of Independence stated that all men are created free. At best this utopian proposition can be taken to apply to equality before the law and to the desirability (at least in theory) of seeing that every person has an equal start in life. But as Roger Price and others have pointed out, the doctrine of equality has now become an insistent demand that all people must not only start the race of life as equals, but finish it as equals. No one must be allowed to get ahead of anyone else.

"Reverse discrimination" is often justified by its defenders on the ground that some minority members in earlier times did not have the same opportunities enjoyed by some Majority members. Ergo, their descendants should receive extra compensation. This attitude is rooted in the notion that a wrong done to a given member of a collectivity can be set right by recompensing some other member of the group, regardless of how tenuous or virtually nonexistent the relationship between the two individuals concerned may be. This is a central tenet of Marxist theory, on the basis of which members of the "working class" are given preference, or used to be given preference, in Communist-ruled countries, whatever their merits or demerits. From Marxism this ideal spread, with leftist intellectuals as intermediaries, into the attitudes and practices of American pseudo-liberals.

The Problem of "Do-Goodery"

The obsession to right presumed wrongs on a collective basis is often allied with a theoretically laudable but realistically harmful humanitarianism. As historians have often pointed out, the decline of belief in religion has led in the 19th and 20th centuries to the rise of an ersatz faith, secular humanism. People manage to feel righteous and pleased with themselves when espousing what they are persuaded is the cause of mercy, justice or "human rights." Such people rarely stop to consider what is involved, who is defining "justice" or "human rights," or what the results of their actions may be. More frequently than not, attempts to set an injustice right in one area result in the creation of one or more new injustices in another. This kind of "uncritical, indiscriminate underdoggy," as it has been called, solves nothing and creates more of the same social sticking points it was designed to eliminate.

Sentimental "do-goodery" is at the root of many failures to keep the gates shut on the unfit, for whom those who should be the "gatekeepers" feel an unfounded and bottomless pity based on ignorant misapprehensions of the facts of the particular situation. Far too often the well-intentioned sentimentalist will justify leniency towards even the most violent criminals by saying, "Oh, the poor dears! They are but victims of society!" Or by declaiming,

"The villain is American imperialism" or some other *bête noire* that haunts the mind of the do-gooder.* This ignorance extends to both the past and the present. The movie, *Bonnie and Clyde*, portrayed that pair of criminals as two innocent, harmless people who were driven by social injustice to a life of crime. In actual fact, the real-life Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow were cold, unfeeling, vicious murderers who killed for the pleasure of killing.

Present-day circumstances are often ignored by "human rights" enthusiasts who denounce the United States government for supporting regimes in Latin America, Africa or anywhere else which do not live up to their standards, while supporting Third World leftist governments or revolutionaries in the childish belief that they are advocates of "human rights." The Latin American *campesino* or the African bush Negro would not recognize a "human right" if it were served him on a silver platter with watercress. He has all he can do to scratch a bare living out of the earth, his condition since time immemorial, one that cannot be changed by outside intervention, at least in the foreseeable future. In such countries some kind of dictatorship is the only kind of rule that the inhabitants have known or ever will know. The sole question is whether the inevitable dictatorship is to be friendly or hostile to the United States -- a question that can be decided only on the basis of enlightened self-interest. The withdrawal of European imperial rule from Africa has shown how disastrous it is to leave the natives to their own, far worse type of misrule. Who can forget the genocidal warfare between the Ibo and Hausa tribes or the ruination of the continent's land resources through overgrazing and the resultant desertification?

How, if at all, is this threat of the universal triumph of the unfit to be averted? It won't be unless those who are fit to rule wake up to their responsibilities and once again grasp the reins of power. The unfit should be put back where they belong, in subordinate positions where they can no longer exert their deleterious, asocial influence. The educated classes should no longer hesitate to form an elite that will abandon unrealistic equalitarianism, false collectivism and excessive humanitarianism. Ignorance must be replaced by knowledge, which must be disseminated as widely as possible, despite the opposition of doctrinaire obscurantism and vested interests. Above all, it is time to reject ethical and cultural relativism, replacing it with a carefully conceived set of absolute standards for both private and public behavior. If such steps are not taken, what Oswald Spengler termed the "Decline of the West," which was already far along in his time, will very soon reach its finale, with the unfit in total command as they lead us down the road to oblivion.

ROBERT A. HALL JR.

* A do-gooder is defined by the *Random House Dictionary* as a "well intentioned but often naive and clumsily ineffectual social reformer." In plain English, someone who is naive and clumsily ineffectual is a "bungler."

Ponderable Quote

As we come closer and closer to true democracy, we are ever more susceptible to a certain kind of mob rule in which popularity substitutes for principle and consensus is mistaken for wisdom The right to speak is meaningless if no one will listen, and the right to publish is not worth having if no one will read. It is simply not enough that we reject censorship and will not countenance suppression; we have an affirmative responsibility to hear the argument before we disagree with it.

Kurt Luedtke,
Out of Africa screenwriter

THE NONSENSE ON OUR SPORTS PAGES

AL CAMPANIS is no hero. The Los Angeles Dodgers executive, forced to resign last April following his televised remarks on racial differences in sports, clearly has the interests of Numero Uno on his brain -- not the reformation of a rather sick society.

Reporter Stan Hochman of the Knight-Ridder syndicate recalled an interview which Campanis gave him back in October 1979. Campanis recalled his graduate work in sports physiology at New York University in the 1940s. Blacks tend "by nature," Campanis said he had been taught by a Dr. Lawton, to have less body fat, longer legs and a formation of the hip which makes them quicker. All of which is as true today as it was 45 years ago. But Hochman, in his April 19 "exposé" of Campanis's "racist" thinking, described Lawton's scientific work as "warped ideas." Hochman also referred to Campanis as having "babbled about blacks lacking buoyancy as a reason why you see so few outstanding black swimmers." He further noted that Campanis's "marbles did not suddenly melt in the harsh lights of that television interview with Ted Koppel . . ." On the other hand, Hochman cited with favor Koppel's own repeated characterization of Campanis's (and, indirectly, Lawton's) thinking as "garbage."

How did Al Campanis respond to Hochman's verbal assault? Humanly, not heroically. His grandson is a catcher on the University of Southern California baseball team. The kids in the stands were yelling at him, "Your grandfather is a bigot. Are you one too?" That sort of thing loomed largest in Campanis's mind. So, in early July, he told interviewer Jim Murray of the Los Angeles Times, "I would like to rebuild my image. I have been hurt by this. I not only lost my job after 46 years, I lost my image." Some things Campanis said will not help his image with Instaurationists:

I screwed up. I got confused. I buried myself. I found myself saying things I didn't mean, explaining things I couldn't. You can understand in that environment where you can hit on a word that does not express exactly what you mean . . .

I want to explain to black people and white people alike that I'm not that kind of guy.

What kind of guy might that be, Al? As Instauration's WASPishly Yours column noted recently, "The [TV] transcript shows that nearly every word Campanis uttered was at least debatably accurate."

Enter Harry Edwards

In the wake of the Campanis affair, a *real* tragedy has hit baseball. Commissioner Peter Ueberroth has hired Harry Edwards, the black radical sociologist from Berkeley, to advise him and all baseball on "racial affairs." The Lie is now enshrined in The Game.

Harry Edwards is the fellow who tried to get black athletes to boycott the 1968 Olympics in Mexico City. He failed, but runners Tommie Smith and John Carlos did carry through with their "black power" salutes from the victory stand. For 20 years, Edwards has been America's "professor of protest," a virtual Angela Davis of sport. His reward is to be touted as American as apple pie. The appointment symbolizes the dishonesty which now pervades the field of sports writing and sports "thinking." Consider the following:

- Ted Koppel calls Campanis's recitation of racial differences "garbage."
- Stan Hochman writes of "warped ideas."
- Stanley Eitzen, a Colorado State sociology professor, writes two books on alleged racism in sports, claiming that blacks are "steered away" from quarterbacking, place-kicking and pitching. (Apparently brown-eyed WASPs are *also* massively "steered away" from positions which require highly deliberate activity! Or could it be that Eitzen has never read Morgan Worthy's research on eye color and sports performance?)
- Howard Cosell praises Harry Edwards to the skies for his brilliant militancy: "Edwards, all 6'8" of him, is the kind of black who scares the hell out of some whites. And that is why, in part, he is good for baseball, and good for America." Like an Old Testament prophet of vengeance, Cosell declares, "The sports world must and will be purged of its racism one day."
- Bruce Fein of the "conservative" Heritage Foundation presents the "other side" for USA Today (April 10, 1987) in its full-page treatment of the Campanis affair. Fein damns Peter O'Malley, president of the Dodgers, for failing to sack Campanis at once for his "scurrilous statement." (O'Malley took a whole day!) "What should be done?" asks Fein. He answers his own question:

Major league baseball should establish a [race-relations award] for best exemplifying and promoting non-discrimination in the sport. Its emoluments and celebration should be equivalent to those rewarding all-star ballplayers . . .

The owners should create an identical award for Little League ballplayers throughout the nation. The youthful winners should be awarded tickets to the World Series and be introduced at the opening game by Commissioner Peter Ueberroth as "little giants" in the national quest to eradicate racial discrimination from public life.

The promotion of non-discrimination should be made a criterion for selection to baseball's Hall of Fame.

- Michael Katz of the New York Daily News froths at the mouth -- a 1,000-word frothing -- over Campanis's "sick remarks."
- Dick Heller of the Washington Times praises Stanley Eitzen's call for sports egalitarianism.

• Jeff Greenfield of the Universal Press Syndicate takes a (very slightly) different line. He says that Campanis deserved to be fired because he lacked the *hypocrisy* to keep his rather ordinary ideas on differential buoyancy and musculature to himself! "Hypocrisy," reasons Greenfield, "has an important role to play in the work of building a fairer society."

Hypocrisy is, in the words of La Rochefoucauld's famous maxim, "the homage that vice pays to virtue."

Any public figure -- candidate, baseball executive or journalist -- who lacks the hypocrisy necessary to keep such bigotry out of the public eye is too dumb to be allowed out in public.

• Joan Rivers ridicules Campanis on national TV by jumping into an onstage swimming pool with two black men, and declaring: "What do we learn? We learn it's Jewish white women who don't float." (On the same show, Rivers characterized the entire population of Forsyth County (GA) as "white trash.")

No, Instauration is not being selective here. If the preceding names all have a certain ethnic ring to them, it is because the folks who responded most viciously to Campanis's gentle words nearly all had a common heritage. Bruce Fein, for example, should be working for something called the "Jewish Heritage Foundation," because his queer idea that Baseball Hall of Fame membership should be based in part on "ideological purity" is in sync with the oldest Jewish tradition.

Compare the healthy reaction of one of our saner Gentile pundits. Mike Royko is a Slavic-American writer for the Chicago Tribune. Following the Campanis flap, he had a female assistant who knows nothing about basketball call up some pro officials in that sport and pester them mercilessly with questions about the reasons for black predominance at the hoop. What the young lady found was at once hilarious and sobering. Jerry Krause, general manager of the Chicago Bulls, was asked, "Why all the blacks?"

KRAUSE: I don't look at color. I look at a player's ability and character.

QUESTION: But are there reasons why blacks make better basketball players? Do they possess the athletic and physical characteristics needed in this game?

KRAUSE: That is a very sensitive issue these days. In many ways . . . Why different or certain people are in the league, that's a question that can't be answered in a short time or at all. There's no answer one way or another.

QUESTION: But that seems like such an obvious question, why are there so many more blacks?

KRAUSE: That might be an obvious question. I'm sure that sociologists might have better answers than I could give. There's just no way to answer it. I've been in basketball 20 years . . . There's no answer to why certain groups are in it. There's no way to answer it. You're asking a question that most people would say "no comment" to.

Royko correctly observed that there indeed was no possible way for Krause and other officials to safely answer his simple and important question. (That is, he might have added, no safe way without lying.)

Later, on July 3, Royko gave his answer to Jesse Jackson's

threatened black boycott of the ballparks:

Mr. Jackson made a mistake. Instead of threatening a boycott, he could have taken the opposite approach. He should have said he would bus hundreds of thousands of baseball-loving blacks to the ballparks in white-hued cities like Milwaukee, Minneapolis, San Diego, Seattle, Montreal and Toronto. That would have really put the locals in a tizzy.

What sharper contrast to the mirth of a Royko than the barely contained mud-volcano rage of a Cosell -- ever ready to explode messily against those who would *truly* "tell it like it is" (to use Cosell's old expression).

Is Larry Bird the White George Washington Carver?

As the Campanis affair subsided, a similar incident rocked pro basketball. The heavily white Boston Celtics team had just beaten the typically black Detroit Pistons 117-114 in the final game of the Eastern Conference playoffs. In the heat of the moment, Pistons forward Dennis Rodman called Celtics forward Larry Bird "overrated." He said Bird had won three straight most valuable player awards (in 1984-86, but not 1987) because he was white. Rodman, a Negro, described Bird, a Nordic, by saying he "can't run. He's slow. He's white, that's the only reason he gets [the MVP award]."

Pistons guard Isiah Thomas, also black, later seconded the opinion, saying: "I think Larry is a very, very good basketball player. An exceptional talent, but I'd have to agree with Rodman. If Bird was black, he'd be just another good guy." Thomas went on:

When Bird makes a great play, it's due to his "thinking" and his "hard-work habits." It's all planned out by him. It's not the case for blacks. All we do is run and jump. We never practice or give a thought to how we play . . .

I have heard the media refer to black athletes as a player [sic] with "natural ability" while performing a great play. For someone to make that comment, they are not taking into consideration the rigorous training schedule and numerous hours of practice it takes to reach that level.

Frequently, in my summer basketball camps, I am confronted by white kids telling me that they lack confidence because they do not feel they are capable of performing against the natural ability of black children. It becomes apparent those statements made in the media do have an impact on the public's perception.

Susan Watson, a black columnist for the Detroit Free Press, observed, "Some folks will probably shake their heads and bemoan the fact that a nice guy like Thomas has to get involved in that 'race' stuff." Her own response: "Well, kid, hang in there. Those of us who were proud of you before are doubly proud of you now."

The message is out: whites must speak guardedly if at all about racial differences or the lack of same; blacks have a virtual civic duty to always speak their minds.

Instauration certainly won't chastise Rodman and Thomas for their pulling Bird down a notch. We might simply remind them that many a top agricultural researcher has noted that George Washington Carver would have

remained an absolute nobody had he only had a white skin.

But we would like to assist Thomas with his logic, because we aren't sure he has thoroughly reasoned out his position.

(1) Thomas knows there are far more whites than blacks in America, and that these many whites play at least as much basketball collectively as the fewer blacks.

(2) He believes, with Rodman, that "if Bird was black, he'd be just another good guy." He apparently subscribes to Rodman's characterization of Bird as "slow" by pro standards.

(3) He knows that most of today's basketball greats, and presumably all of the really "fast" ones, are black.

(4) Yet he insists that these great black basketballers should be credited not with "natural ability," but with putting in long hours of practice.

Such reasoning collapses upon inspection. Thousands upon thousands of superb white college basketballers are putting in hours as long and arduous as anyone. But the few who make it to the pros will mostly warm benches. Why, then, should the black superstars be publicly credited with something they share with thousands of complete nonenti-

ties rather than with that which truly makes them superior?

It isn't because some white announcers speak of "black talent" that the white kid at the basketball camp is intimidated by the sleek black bodies around him. He can spot obvious differences with his own eyes, thank you very much.

And if Isiah Thomas -- and, lately, many other blacks -- can attack white sportscasters who dare to compare a "hard-working" white athlete with his "naturally gifted" black teammate, why don't they also go after Jesse Jackson? He's the one national figure who has gone on record as saying that one race -- the black -- is "natively superior" in athletics. No one, black or white, has effectively called him to account for that. Shouldn't Isiah Thomas *logically* be enraged at the contretemps Jesse has set for the nation?

Verily, a person could go crazy listing all the double standards and absurdities in the public discussions of race. That is, if he did not starve to death first, for there are zero dollars to be made in this huge, overgrown country by pointing out these obvious things. Fame and fortune await only those who are prepared to spout nonsense -- and never to bother themselves with the internal contradictions of their mouthings.

MIXING IT UP

During the Holocaust Jews were destroyed by the Nazi S.S. Today, yet another S.S. wipes out Jewry. It is the Shiksa Spouse. There is no difference.

Rabbi Meir Kahane

THE FOUNDER of the Jewish Defense League was never one to mince words. Last December 23, his column in the Brooklyn Jewish Press attacked prominent Jews, like New York's Lew Lehrman, who marry Gentile women and let their children (five in Lehrman's case) go to church. "Lehrman," wrote Rabbi Kahane, "is the very symbol of the death of Judaism and Jewishness," and "an abomination to be condemned daily." The Spleen of Zion also went after Tom Dine, the executive director of AIPAC (the American Israel Public Affairs Committee), and Peter Goldman, the head of AFSI (Americans for a Safe Israel), both of whom have married Gentiles. Don't they realize, Kahane wondered, that "they represent a far greater danger to us than Arafat ever could?"

Popular press reports on Jewish-Christian intermarriage certainly suggest that America's own Six Million are teetering on a demographic precipice. Cotten Timberlake of the Associated Press recently cited a 40% Jewish mixing rate in America -- and also reported a Jewish population of "about six million worldwide" (which is 8½ million below the current official figure). Nadine Brozman of the New York Times also claimed a 40% intermarriage rate for American Jews, and added some other data to shake up the rabbi. While most children of mixed marriages consider themselves Jews, she wrote, they generally define their Jewish-

ness in religious rather than racial, ethnic or cultural terms. In other words, while the Jewish parent usually wins out formally in terms of the children's religion, the Gentile community gets revenge of a sort by rendering many of these children as watered-down, one-dimensional "Jews" who perceive Judaism as the functional equivalent of Methodism. Only 36% of mixed children join a synagogue later on, and even fewer regard their Jewish ethnicity as "very important" (25% in cases where the Gentile parent converted to Judaism, 10% where the Gentile parent did not convert).

While many Jews still take fright at intermarriage, and even the most liberal consider conversion to Christianity an outrage, most Christian clergymen now seem delighted to have their own children join the ranks of the Jews. So reports Rabbi David Max Eichhorn, a specialist on the subject, in *Jewish Intermarriages: Fact and Fiction* (Satellite Books, Box 2629, Satellite Beach, FL 32937, 1974). Eichhorn relates,

I have had quite a number of marriages where non-Jewish clergymen participated in the Jewish ceremony. I have married the children of clergymen to Jewish husbands and wives with the non-Jewish fathers participating eagerly and joyfully in the Jewish ceremony, considering it a great privilege to take part. Never has any of these clergymen exhibited anything but a feeling of genuine satisfaction that his child was marrying a Jew.

This is in sharp contrast to what goes on normally inside a rabbi whose child marries a non-Jew, even if the rabbi performed the ceremony, yes, sometimes even when the non-Jew converts before the ceremony.

Between 1963 and 1974, Rabbi Eichhorn officiated at 680 intermarriages, but he only did so when both the bride and the groom promised him they would raise the children as Jews. Almost none of the 1,360 later backed out. Surveys show that close to half of all Reform rabbis will perform intermarriages, but most insist on extracting a similar promise. The results are staggering. While 98.4% of the children of a Jewish mother and a Gentile father are now reared as Jews (and 100% are considered to be Jews), so too are 63.6% of the children of Jewish fathers and Gentile mothers. As for conversion of the spouses, less than three-quarters of 1% of Jews who marry non-Jews convert, while 30% of the non-Jews formally convert and 45% consider themselves an integral part of the Jewish community. The ratio of conversions is thus either 45 or 60 to one! These figures come from a major nationwide study covering the years 1966-72, made by Professor Fred Massarik of UCLA.

The timidity of most heavily-holocausted Christian ministers when it comes to converting a Jew explains a part of this pattern. More importantly, however, most educated young Christians in this country really appear to believe that Jews are morally superior. Aren't Jews *a/ways* the good guys and Christians always the bad guys (unless the villains happen to be Arabs) on TV, in modern literature, in social science and in the daily press? How, in this day and age, could a lowly Christian presume to ask his or her Jewish spouse to abandon so exalted a tradition?

Whether the foregoing facts would appease Rabbi Kahane and his goons is doubtful. Mellow Rabbi Eichhorn loves intermarriage because, as his book says 20 times, race is just a myth and most mixed children consider themselves Jews. But Rabbi Kahane believes strongly in race and sees all the dilution as so much pollution.

REHABILITATING BURT

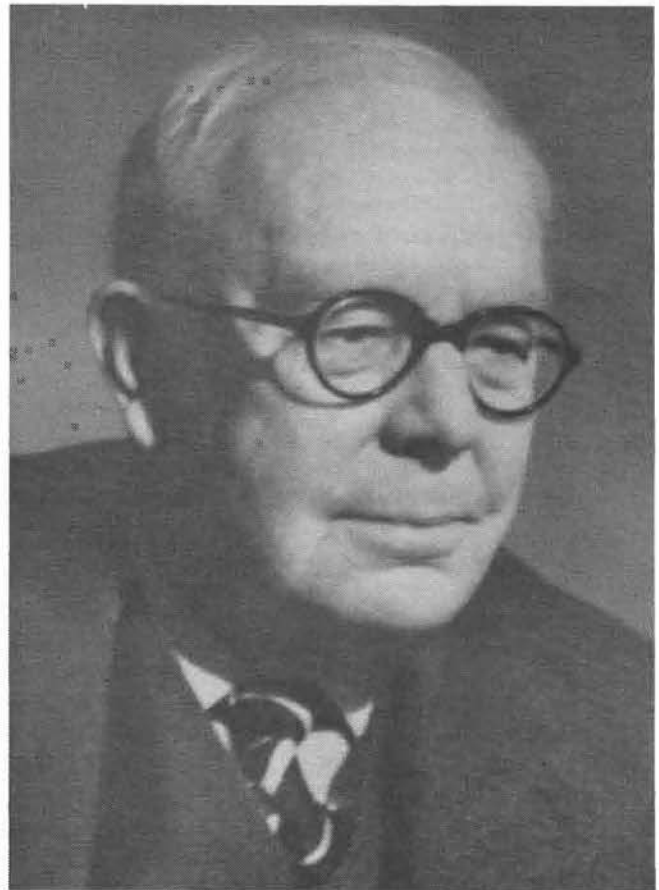
CYRIL BURT WAS a genius who found that genius is indeed based on genes. He spent a lifetime studying family resemblance in behavior. In particular, he focused on identical twins brought up in separate homes in order to nail down the genetic factor. He found incredible similarities in the behavior of identical twins, even in cases where they were raised apart under greatly different circumstances. The resemblance is far greater than that found for siblings reared together. For this and for the intelligence tests he devised, he was given a knighthood. But then, after he was safely dead, Jewish social scientists like Leon Kamin and Stephen Jay Gould (correction, Gould), called him a liar, a forger and a crook who cooked his research figures.

It's true that some of Burt's correlations seemed to be too good to be true, so good even Arthur Jensen had to agree that Burt had occasionally played fast and loose with the results of some of his studies, at least in his latter days. But Jensen went on to point out that virtually all other twin studies have come up with correlations very close to Burt's.

Needless to say, this kind of grudging admiration from "naturists" simply goaded Burt's "nurturist" detractors to greater efforts to do him in. After a decade or so of such denigration, the Western social science community has now reached the consensus that Burt was a prime example of a right-wing ideologue who would stop at nothing to prove his case.

Fortunately, the story does not end here. On August 2, 1987, a dark day for the Kamin-Gould demolition team, Ronald Fletcher, emeritus professor of sociology at Reading University in England, published a blockbuster of an article in the Sunday Telegraph (London) that may rehabilitate Burt as deftly and thoroughly as the Kremlin has restored the reputations of dead Bolsheviks who fell afoul of Stalin.

Fletcher begins by emphasizing that Burt was an educational progressive. His IQ tests helped break the class



Sir Cyril Burt

barrier in British education by giving thousands of poor children a chance for a decent grammar school education. Those who got high marks were given scholarships to schools which put them on the track to a university education. Without these tests, even the most gifted of these children would probably have had no serious education at all. Because of the 21-gun campaign the lib-mins waged

against Burt, his intelligence tests to select students capable of higher education have now gone by the board. The poor can still go, but now it is first-come, first-served, and the quality of the students and their courses have plummeted, perhaps contributing to the malcontent of today's British youth.

Fletcher said he became interested in the case because of the irrationality of the Burt-bashers, whose animus seemed based more on politics than on any commitment to science. All Burt's critics have strangely, or not so strangely, belonged to the environmental school of social thought. They were using, said Fletcher, the old guilt-by-association ploy. Burt was a fraud; therefore his main theme -- the importance of heredity -- had to be fraudulent.

Burt died at the age of 88 in 1971, after a distinguished career that began in 1913 when he was the first educational psychologist ever appointed by the London County Council. Far from being a dogmatic hereditarian, Burt in his first book, *The Backward Child*, stressed the effect of a squalid home environment on the child's marks at school. If given a more conducive environment, he asserted, children would do much better academically. Burt's reforms actually doubled the number of scholarships to lower-class students and sharply reduced the number of scholarships going to the offspring of the middle class.

In 1946 Burt was knighted not by the Conservative Party, as would have been adduced from the acerbic tone of the Kamin-Gould philippics, but by the Labour Party, whose leaders would have nothing whatsoever to do with a right-wing elitist. On the other hand, Burt was no egalitarian. He wanted to give all children an equal chance to make the most of their capabilities, while never failing to take into account that these capabilities differed. It was this attitude which caused him to fall out with Labourites when the Ice Age of the environmentalists set in during the 1940s and the hereditarians became intellectual pariahs.

The enemies of Burt declared he was an advocate of selective breeding, though he never wrote a sentence or a word to support that charge. All that could be pinned on him in this regard is that he belonged to the Eugenics Society, a very low-key group that is still in existence. Kamin found some words in Burt's papers which mentioned the idea of preventing the proliferation of the poor, which he passed off as Burt's own notion. Fletcher shows that it was actually a written summation of a book by Pigou, an economist. On the basis of this false accusation, Dr. Oliver Gillie, Burt's principal British critic, tried to link him to Hitlerism. Some articles Burt was supposed to have dreamed up and for which he was roundly blamed, Fletcher found, were merely abstracts of Ph.D. theses by some of his pupils. Burt summarized them so they would receive greater professional attention.

The main attack on Burt, however, was concentrated on his twin research. He was accused of inflating the number of pairs he claimed to have studied from 21 to 53, despite the fact that during this time he had been in retirement. He was also accused of claiming to have had two assistants who supposedly never existed. Even worse, he worked out his correlations in three different studies to three decimal points (.771), an accuracy which seemed impossible to

achieve.

While such a consistency is hard to swallow, the University of Minnesota Center for Twin and Adoption Research summarized a host of identical twin studies as producing correlations in the range of .75 to .80 (1.00 represents complete positive correlation; -1.00 represents total negative correlation; 0.00 represents no correlation. Simply stated, correlation measures how one variable varies in regard to another.) William Shockley has devised a series of mathematical measures of twin resemblance that were not even in existence at the time of Burt's studies. When they are compared on Shockley's new measuring techniques, Burt's results are indistinguishable mathematically from the more recent, independent and fully authenticated studies.

If Burt did "cook" his data, it was only after he had practically perfected the theoretical model of inheritance of human intelligence. Mendel did something similar with his famous study of peas after he got tired of arguing with "blockheads." If anyone could pick the closing Dow Jones average with the accuracy Burt picked IQ correlations, he wouldn't be working on Wall Street, he'd own the street.

As for the mythical assistants, one of Burt's pupils stepped forward and said he remembered one of them personally. Moreover, a closer study of Burt's diaries and the numerous entries he made in them demonstrates that his data were by no means invented, but were based on solid fact. Because many of the last years' pages of his diaries were blank, Kamin sneered that this was proof Burt had done little of the research he claimed credit for. Fletcher studied the diaries and found that not just the last years' pages were blank, but the pages of many other years as well. Since the diaries were by no means a comprehensive summary of Burt's work or a complete set of laboratory notes, they cannot be a definite assurance that he was or was not doing research at the time. Also, if Burt was not working during his retirement years, why, Fletcher asks, was he advertising in educational journals for people who could put him on to new sets of twins? In fact, according to Fletcher, it is quite possible that many of Burt's post-WWII twin studies were the outcome of earlier research that he had not yet had time to organize.

Professor Fletcher ends his *apologia pro vita* Burt by wondering, very justifiably, why such a famous and intelligent man would want to ruin his reputation and compromise his life's work by falsifying research when he had no need to do so. He suggests that Burt may have suffered a grave injustice. To get to the heart of the matter, Fletcher made this recommendation:

It is high time that the case for Burt's defence was given a full and fair hearing. Then, if these questions cannot be satisfactorily answered by his detractors, he should be acquitted of the charges brought against him.

Articles We'd Really Rather Not Read Dept.

Martin Weil, "Can the Blacks Do for Africa What the Jews Did for Israel?" in Rene Lemarchand (ed.), *American Policy in Southern Africa*. Washington (DC), 1981, pp. 347-356.

SOME REFLECTIONS ON WATERGATE I AND II

WATCHING THE IRAN-CONTRA hearings turned my thoughts back to the original 1973-74 Watergate version. That one had some red meat! This time the congressional committee itself is engaging in a cover-up -- of Israel's role in the arms transfer.

The Witnesses. The designated femme fatale (Fawn Hall playing the Mo Dean role) doublecrossed her would-be patrons and came out fighting. She knew it was political theater and hotly defended what she had done, in sharp contrast to wimp McFarlane, who appeared weak, confused and emotional. Fawn refused to play the John Dean role by snitching on her boss. She's my choice for the first Instauration Woman of the Year award. An American heroine with true grit. Compare her testimony with that of the Watergate wafflers (Haldeman, Magruder et al.). A lot of good their apologetic appearances did them. They all went to the slammer.

Albert Hakim was a Jewish sleaze artist (though the media have always called him an Iranian). Only innocents like Secord and North would admit they even knew this type. With a straight face, Hakim told the committee how he "loved" Ollie so much he set up a \$200,000 educational trust for his children. Well, one man's bribe is another man's educational trust fund. While I admire Secord for standing up to the committee, he should never have besmirched his reputation by joining up with the likes of Hakim. He was in way over his head, slightly arrogant, a tool of the arms dealers. Retired officers should be forbidden to get involved in the merchant of death trade. If they do, they should lose their pensions.

The Chairmen. Remember how in Watergate I the liberals glorified the late Senator Sam Ervin as a constitutional scholar and civil libertarian? Forgotten was his reputation as an arch-segregationist. Old Sam, even then in the first stages of senility, went along with the game. I remember his saying Watergate was a greater tragedy than the War Between the States. Greater than a million dead and Sherman's march to the sea? The media ate it up. In Son of Watergate, Lee Hamilton of Indiana and Daniel Inouye of Hawaii, the latter inscrutable and trying to play it cool, couldn't hope to top that act. Each was a disappointment to the media. They both knew the hearings were mummery. Why didn't they act their part? However, if they understood early on that the hearings would fail to nail the President, then their low-key behavior is more understandable.

The Committee Members. With a few exceptions -- Cheney, Hatch and Hyde come to mind -- they were a bunch of sad sacks. Sharp brains with blunt minds. Boland of Massachusetts ought to go back to law school to learn

how to draft a bill. His amendment was such a mess his salary should be cut in half. Did he think he was going to drill teeth when he was elected as part of that queer Bay State congressional delegation (two admitted fags, Frank and Studds, and counting)? The only black, Stokes of Ohio, was probably sober most of the time, but you never know. Alabamians like a good joke so much they keep sending Heflin to the Senate. He's the latest version of Senator Claghorn. Boren of Oklahoma was a pear-shaped, loud-mouthed windbag playing to the cameras.

I cannot let the Cohen-Rudman duo with their New England morality and Talmudic certainty pass without comment. Rudman is the updated Jewish version of Charles Robey of the 1951 Kefauver Crime Committee, terribly shocked at such goings-on and artificially contentious. Cohen's trouble is that his head is too big for his short body. He looks like a ventriloquist's dummy. I have a feeling if he and Rudman were interrogating Ivan Boesky, their questions would be soaked in milk, honey and forgiveness. The half-Arab(?) Mitchell of Maine -- his mother's name is Saad -- was the most adroit Reagan trasher for the Democrats.

The Lawyers. The Liman-Belnick crew are distinguished members of the abattoir called the New York Bar, Israeli division. Their Bronx accents and intonations are our Masters' Voices. Arthur Liman was a TV curiosity with his frog-like face and second-generation body language. As for John W. Nields Jr., who had the first go at North, committee members received a lot of calls telling them to order him to get a haircut. It was a late-blooming lawyer hippie against a decorated Vietnam vet. No contest. Brendan Sullivan started flourishing his disruptive tactics the moment he and his client sat down. He knows all about making an impression before the cameras. Forget his Irish name; he was kosher right off the bat. If Liman had represented North, he'd have acted just like Sullivan. Call it the Yiddishization of the Bar. The only true beneficiaries of Watergate I were the ambulance chasers who received millions in fees. In Watergate II, their price climbed to as much as \$300 an hour. Cui bono may lead us to believe they were orchestrating the show for their own benefit. The witnesses were dumb to hire shysters. They should have cut out the mediators and saved themselves from bankruptcy. Watergate I proved they can't save you from jail.

The whole production was amateurish. The set made the members look like rejects from *Hollywood Squares*. The lighting and camera work was third-rate. The show only came alive when Ollie and Fawn were fielding questions. The money spent could have given every Contra soldier his own tank.

HOKUM HOTLINE

THE DEATH OF Edmund Perry, shot and killed by a white undercover cop he was mugging, almost started a race war in New York. How could such things be? Here was a "brilliant" black kid who won a scholarship to Exeter, a kid who had everything going for him, who was only a few months away from attending Stanford on a four-year scholarship, ending up dead like a common ghetto bum! It just didn't make any sense. Perry's death was greeted by the media as one more example of white racism run amok.

Robert Sam Anson, an ex-Time reporter who decided to dig a little deeper into this mystery, came up with an image-shattering book, *Best Intentions* (Random House, NY, 1987). Perry, Anson discovered, was not the Great Black Whiz Kid described in the New York Times. The Village Voice hardly had it right when it mourned "the death of the Moses of his people."

The fact was that the "brilliant" Perry was a drug dealer at Exeter and cheated on his exams. In his senior year at the preppiest of prep schools, he became an outspoken black racist, who spouted antiwhite racism to whoever would listen. At one time he physically and brutally attacked a white student who had previously bought much of his racist line. On vacations in Harlem he fancied a Black Panther pose, boasting that he had thrashed two white football players in his school for purely racial reasons.

Perry's mother called Anson a "blue-eyed devil" for writing the book about her son. Anson, being a good liberal, apologized profusely for having written it. But it is doubtful he is contributing his substantial royalties to an Edmund Perry Fund.

Another media falsification, this time of a more serious nature, but as usual involving a minority member, concerns Stephen Breuning, a former assistant professor of child psychology at the University of Pittsburgh. Breuning specialized in falsifying his research. He was so adept at it that in 1979-84, he published about one-third of all the literature on treating retardates with drugs. Despite being charged by the National Institutes of Health with "knowingly, willfully and repeatedly [engaging] in misleading and deceptive practices in reporting results of research," Breuning now directs the psychological services at Polk Center, Polk (PA). It's a demotion, but it is far from the permanent exile from the social sciences that Breuning so richly deserves.

Still another large piece of media misinformation is the work of still another minority member. Kevin Lerner, claiming to be a Naval intelligence agent, flooded newspapers and news services with dramatic stories of corruption in the sorely pressed Southern Methodist University Athletic Department. He claimed that alumni and boosters of college sports had hired prostitutes to sleep with SMU

athletes and had paid bright students to take the exams for dumb jocks. He later admitted it was all a pack of lies.

Still another minority fraud must be exposed. Reggie Jackson, the baseball star, liked to tell this story about the time he was farmed out to a team in Lewiston (ID): "When I was there I got hit on the head by a pitch and was taken to a local hospital, but they wouldn't admit me because I was black." So, he bitterly related, he had to fly off to Modesto (CA), hundreds of miles away from the scene of his injury, for treatment.

Records at St. Joseph Hospital in Lewiston show that Jackson was received for observation on July 6, 1966, and released on July 8. The doctor who treated him, William Bond, is still practicing.

Jackson's story appeared in *Sports Illustrated* (May 11, 1987) exactly as he told it. No magazine editor these days checks a black's racial attacks on whites, just as no magazine editor dares check any atrocity tale recounted by a Holocaust survivor.

The refusal of a white hospital to accept a black is becoming a common media fixture. Jackson probably picked up his anecdotal fabrication from what supposedly happened to Dr. Charles Drew, the black credited with developing the blood bank system. Urban League Director Whitney Young once wrote that Drew was turned away



Dr. Charles Drew

from a white hospital after being in an automobile accident on April 1, 1950 -- an appropriate date considering the truth of the story. Because of the hospital's refusal to admit him, Drew bled to death a few hours later, Young said. Other black and minority authors wasted no time in picking up such a juicy story. William Loren Katz included it in his history of the American Negro. It was repeated on TV's *MASH*, when one character told a patient, "If you don't behave, we'll let you bleed to death like that hospital in North Carolina did to Dr. Drew."

The story is a complete fabrication. After his wreck, Drew was taken directly to the Alamance General Hospital in Greensboro (NC), which not only admitted him immediately, but rushed him to the emergency room where a team of doctors and nurses worked frantically but unsuccessfully to keep the severely brain-damaged black alive.



Satanic Colorado

More than a dozen crimes committed in Colorado since the first of the year have had "Satanic" overtones, state law enforcement agents claim. Last year's murder of Raymond Terry, 29, was accomplished with 117 stab wounds, and the initial "D" was carved on his chest. Dana Sue Jones, now in a Denver mental hospital, is supposed to have drunk the victim's blood.

Colorado gangs have sprung up with such names as BOSS (Boys of Satan's Service) and GODS (Girls of Demon's Service). Runaway boys and girls have been recruited for child pornography. It's getting so bad that the Denver Police Department has formed a special detective unit to handle ritualistic and occult crimes.

The moral seems to be that when mainline religions are in a slump, as is the case today, people don't come to their senses. They join even crazier religions.

Sadistic Slavers

If the Satanism in Colorado isn't enough to turn your stomach, listen to this: An 18-year-old girl arrived at the Port Authority bus terminal in Zoo City in early July. She was from New Mexico and had come to New York to "better her life." A man approached her, started talking about job openings in Jersey City, and in no time the two were in a Jersey motel where she was bound and tortured.

For the next three weeks she was raped, sodomized, beaten and debased by five men. She managed to make her escape from a car in midtown New York as she was being driven from New Jersey to be "offered for sale" to a Zoo City sex ring. Half-naked, she opened the car door at a stop light, ran up to the nearest cop and screamed for protection.

Prosecutor Frank DeStefano reported, "She was burned with cigarette butts, a knife was run across her throat and her finger was broken in a padlock."

We are told that white slavery came to an end a half century or so ago. We are also told that we are living in a civilized society. We are not told the race of the sadists who "took charge" of the girl. Perhaps those TV sitcoms which constantly preach that minority members are more to be trusted than Majority members had something to do with her predicament.

Subteen Bondage

As further evidence of our "high civilization," we point to the case of an 11-year-old girl in New Bedford (MA), whose parents let her sleep occasionally in the home of a friendly couple, the Mendes, whose

only apparent fault was that they watched X-rated movies on their VCR. Later it was discovered that the Mendes had a few other vices, one of which was to spreadeagle their naked subteen victim in their bed and force her to reenact some of the things she was forced to observe in her hosts' porn films. On one occasion the girl was dragged out to the Mendes's garden, where they dug a hole, poured in some liquid, made a cross and ordered their 11-year-old "guest" to read the 23rd Psalm backward.

For all this Mrs. Mendes, who was the pervert in charge, was given only one year in jail. Her husband got a suspended sentence.

First PR Man

The world's most notorious public relations man, in fact the founding father of this disreputable profession, is Austrian-born Edward L. Bernays, a nephew of Sigmund Freud. Bernays will celebrate, if all goes well, his 96th birthday this November. He prefers the title "public relations counsel" to "press agent" or "flack." "Puff artist," which he didn't mention, is another appropriate term, as is "steamer," a semi-mythical Hollywood number cruncher whose principal job is to add a zero to any figure emanating from film companies. If Paul Newman gets \$100,000 a picture, a zero is tacked on so it becomes \$1,000,000 in the press release. If a Steven Spielberg production grosses \$10,000,000, the steamer boosts it to \$100,000,000.

A Monster Worse Than AIDS

As AIDS makes ever greater inroads among blacks and Hispanics, minority leaders and media overlords are chafing at the Reagan administration's refusal to channel anti-AIDS funds into specific minority programs. Since nonwhites are contracting AIDS at twice the rate of whites, targeting such funds makes sense not only for inner-city folks, but also for relatively healthy Majority communities that might subsequently be exposed to less risk of contamination.

Minority leaders have been relatively silent on the issue until recently because they fear a civil rights backlash when white taxpayers are forced to cough up ever more funds to combat what is still basically a disease of nonwhites, queers and drug addicts. In fact, they may be worried about a threat far greater than mere civil rights reverses or even the spread of AIDS. We are talking about racism, the monster that will not die. This surely will rear its controver-

sial head in the onrushing AIDS turmoil.

In 1991, an estimated 54,000 Americans will succumb to AIDS after years of medication and hospital care. By then thousands of whites will have caught the disease from homosexual rapes in prison, from blood donated by infected whites, blacks and Hispanics, and, quite possibly, from minority members working in the food industry who continue holding jobs, thanks to civil rights legislation. Consider the reaction of a white community after it learns that a mischievous black employee is spiking a salad bar with body fluids drawn from an AIDS carrier.

A hint of white reaction was provided by Tom Braden on CNN's *Crossfire*, when he was harassing David Duke. Duke mentioned Jesse Jackson's admission that during the time he worked in a restaurant, he playfully spit in the food before serving it to white patrons. Braden was nearly at a loss for words. The best he could do was sputter something to the effect that he -- Braden -- would never do anything like that.

Help destroy the white race -- certainly. But never spit in the Man's food.

Hollywood

Joe Don Baker, who often plays disagreeable Southern or military characters in Hollywood films and is most recently to be seen in *The Living Daylights*, the fifteenth James Bond movie, is a Majority actor who knows what is going on in his profession and is not afraid to discuss it in public.

What we've got out here now is just garbage. We're in the lead age; the golden age is gone. We really need to flush the whole damn bunch down the drain and get a new bunch or a bunch outside of California, a new distribution outfit with new studios and new people.

As for racism, it is all of the minority variety.

They'll try to freeze out Southern WASPs. They're completely New York-oriented out here. There's not much art out here at all. The most creative thing in Hollywood is the bookkeeping.

Plight of the WASP

The Merchant of Venice has been turned into a musical and its vampirish villain turned into a hero in the play, *Shylock*, put on by the York Theater Group in Zoo City. It was so bad that even the half-Jewish film critic, Clive Barnes, panned it.

Unpanned was a drama concerned with the downfall of the WASP, *The Middle Ages*, by A.G. Gurney, a playwright who knows a profitable theme when he smells one. The play, which opened in Philadelphia, is set in an uppity men's club in an "Eastern city." As the plot unfolds, the club,

a nest of WASPs in the 1940s, by the 1970s has been letting in non-WASP intruders who have all but ended the members' once sacred but now blasted freedom of association. Barney, the prodigal, renegade son of a staid WASP papa, after making a fortune in pornography, tries to buy the club. He is determined either to raze it to the ground or open the gates to every unassimilated minority member in the metropolitan racial potpourri. To rub salt on the wound, he plans to marry an old Jewish flame who is getting a divorce from his brother. The play ends with the fall of the club and the Ragnarok of WASPdom. Almost as an anti-climax, Charles, the stately WASP father, takes to wife Myra Goldberg, the brash mother of his son's love interest.

The Philadelphia Inquirer headlined its review of *Middle Ages*, **PLAY DEPICTS DOWNFALL OF THE WASP**.

What the Inquirer reviewer and the playwright don't seem to know, or pretend not to know, is that if the WASPs really "down-fall," then the rest of the country will go down with them. Does anyone think for a moment that blacks can run this country? Look at their record in Africa. Or that Jews can do the job? The U.S., not Zionists, keeps Israel alive. As for the Asians, the Japanese might be capable of keeping the country on an even keel, but they would bring over their emperor and turn the place into Nippon East, a political development which would be most displeasing to Chinese, Vietnamese and other Asians.

Those who applaud the downfall of the WASP are applauding their own funeral. The people most responsible for keeping this country going is the American Majority, which is racially affiliated to WASPs, closely linked to the core WASP culture, and in whose ranks WASPs are still the largest population group.

Blondes Are the Target

It was half a warning, half a sad admission. New York's black police chief, Benjamin Ward, while speaking to an evening gathering in Forest Hills about what his cops were doing to catch the rapist or rapists loose in the community (13 rapes in the past few months), was interrupted by real estate agent Marla Fridman, who yelled out, "I'm afraid." Ward replied,

You're out here at night, so you can't be too frightened. You're the kind he's looking for -- under 30, beautiful and blonde.

Ward was later compelled by a public outcry to apologize to Ms. Fridman, who is actually 36, and not overly beautiful, in a short and grudging phone call.

Instauration would like to know wherein

was Ward's sin. Was Ward resorting to some kind of perverse flattery when he categorized blondes as the preferred targets of New York rapists? Or did his remarks make brunettes jealous? Or was he discriminating against older women because he assigned an age limit to the victims?

It's hard to pinpoint why there was such a perfervid reaction to Ward's straightforward though not exactly reassuring attempt to alleviate Ms. Fridman's fears. Zoo Yorkers are a pretty weird bunch.

In the Courts

In its various public housing and public accommodations laws, Congress has cancelled the traditional right of Americans freely to associate with whomever they choose. In a recent case, Janice Paul of Anchorage (AK) asked an appeals court to remove from Americans the opposite right -- the freedom to shun whomever they choose. Remarkably, the court came down on the side of the shunners.

Janice Paul was a member of Jehovah's Witnesses. When she fell out with that strange cult, as many members do after a time, she was ostracized by other Witnesses. The practice is called "shunning" and is meant to be a not-so-subtle warning to dropouts of the lonely fate in store for them.

After Janice was given the cold-shoulder treatment she sued, stating that it had caused her severe emotional distress and asked the court to order Jehovah's Witnesses to forbid the process. Later, an appeals court refused to act on the grounds it would be interfering with religion.

Another interesting case with religious underpinnings is the current legal action of pro-abortion groups challenging the tax-exempt status of the Catholic Church. They claim that Catholic groups, by their lobbying against abortion and by their support of certain political candidates, are violating IRS regulations designed to prevent tax-deductible organizations from politicking.

A worthier and more important suit along this line would be for a Palestinian American group to sue the IRS and demand the removal of the tax exemption for Jewish organizations which funnel vast amounts of tax-deductible money every year to Israel. And how about the NAACP and all the other tax-exempt groups which are vowing to fight to the death the nomination of Robert Bork to the Supreme Court?

AIPAC

No one should be fooled into believing that Jews and their lobbies restrict their massive political input to U.S. Middle Eastern policy. As Jerry Rubin once described his co-religionists and his co-irreligionists, "We are everywhere." He should have added, "And we get our fingers into everything."

Here is what Thomas A. Dine, head of AIPAC and in some ways a far more powerful man than Reagan, has to say about his organization's extensive operations (New York Times, July 6, 1985):

We're involved at every point that a decision is being made [We are being questioned constantly [about the proposed federal budget], getting phone calls from the House Budget Committee leadership and staff, the Senate Budget Committee leadership and staff. "What do you think of? What do you think about? Hey, how about it?"

No Mother Eve

One of the most pernicious media myths is the one concocted after the recent discovery of female-transmitted cellular material that can be traced back to the "first woman," who has been dubbed "Mother Eve." Somehow she's presented as proof that we are all descended from one race, indeed from one woman, indeed from one African woman, indeed from one black woman.

We asked our in-house geneticist for comments:

As for the Mother Eve bit: This involves mitochondrial DNA. Mitochondria are to be found in the cytoplasm of every plant and animal cell, and contain the whole Krebs cycle, i.e., they provide all the energy of life. They also happen to be bacteria and are still somewhat autonomous in that they have their own DNA -- in other words, they have a heredity separate from ours and it goes back much further. It's a story that would have delighted Darwin, a bacterium that was willing to solve the energy problem for other organisms and as a result became the most successful and widespread organism on earth. Anyhow, the mitochondria in the spermatozoa get shoved into the tail (where they are needed to provide the energy for swimming) and the tail breaks off before the sperm enters the egg. Consequently, strange to tell, all mitochondrial transmission and heredity comes through the female line -- none ever from the male. So it is natural for scientists who are studying mitochondrial DNA to speak of Mother Eve. Though some press reports have used the discovery to strike a blow for feminism and blacks, the discoveries themselves don't mean anything sinister. Naturally, they are aware that there had to be an Adam, but Adam doesn't enter into their specialty. It's crazy and confusing, but cute, and I can't really see how it can do any harm.

Finally, I'd like to point out that there are some new data on the origin of man. What it boils down to is that man is recent, not ancient -- a new species. This really shakes the worst of our enemies -- the ones who've been pushing humanoid origins back to the beginnings of time.

Ben's Baby Bust

For years demographers have been warning Western nations about their collapsing birthrates. Yet it suddenly becomes front-page news when Ben Wattenberg writes a book about it. In *The Birth Dearth*, his new, hugely profitable bestseller, Wattenberg carefully omits the racial implications of the catastrophic decline of the white fertility rate. He concentrates on such topics as the possible loss of "our values," shrinking markets, a growing proportion of old folks and the decline of Hollywood -- as if the latter "loss" would not be everyone's gain. He goes on to prove his equalitarian bona fides by attacking the notion that the U.S. should be populated by a "clear majority" of citizens of white European heritage. What really worries him is the thinning ranks of the middle class, which as far as he is concerned can consist of any race. To overcome the birth dearth, Wattenberg recommends such bromides and placebos as more education, more day-care facilities, bonuses for babies, bigger tax deductions for each child, maternal leave for working mothers, flexitime, more family planning in the Third World and more immigrants from everywhere. Genes don't count with Wattenberg, only numbers.

Gushing Over Metzenbaum

Although American citizens of Eastern European descent are being deported to the vengeful Soviet Union and Israel for alleged Nazi associations almost 50 years ago, when a Republican committee produced a 72-page research paper on Senator Howard Metzenbaum's political associations with Communist groups many decades ago, the media and Congress treated it as the greatest piece of *lèse majesté* since the beheading of Mary, Queen of Scots.

In general, the report was true. But Metzenbaum, up for reelection next year and the most Jewish of the nine Jewish senators, complains he had "never seen a document that went to the depths this went to -- to smear, to lie, to misrepresent."

Apparently there is no statute of limitations when Jews want to punish Nazis and Nazi fellow travelers. But non-Jews are silenced and paralyzed by time restraints when they want to criticize Jews for fellow-traveling with Reds.

One reason Democratic and even Republican senators were so quick to commiserate with Metzenbaum for the "wrong done him" is that many of them also have ghosts in their political closets. Senator Byrd, for example, one of the loudest in denouncing the Republican campaign

paper, was once a member of the Ku Klux Klan. Could it be that Byrd has a special interest in letting sleeping dogs lie?

Shady Congressmen

Now that Congress has spent untold millions of dollars investigating the foreign policy of the Reagan administration in the Irangate third degree, why doesn't it take a breather and undertake an investigation of itself? William Murchison, a columnist for the Heritage Feature syndicate, presents some good reasons for such an exemplary act of self-examination.

Rep. Mario Biaggi of New York is on trial for bank, mail and tax fraud. Rep. Ferdinand St. Germain of Rhode Island, chairman of the House Banking, Finance and Urban Affairs Committee, has been accused of bribe-taking by the Providence Journal. Rep. Bill Boner of Tennessee accepted a \$50,000 bribe from a defense contractor, says the Nashville Tennessean. Another Tennessee congressman, Rep. Harold Ford, the state's most powerful black politician, has been indicted for bank, mail and tax fraud. Rep. Tony Coelho of California, the House Democratic whip, accepted \$48,000 in unlawful campaign contributions from the bankrupt Vernon Savings and Loan, as well as the use of the S&L's large yacht for fundraising parties. Rep. Austin Murphy of Pennsylvania has been charged with letting other congressmen vote on legislation for him and having members of his staff cut his grass, clean his pool and polish his boat. Rep. Jim Wright of Texas, the House Speaker, did a great deal of shady lobbying for the shady savings and loan association that gave illegal money to Coelho.

There are several other congressmen, not to mention senators, who could and should be added to the rogues' roster. The fact that all those listed above are Democrats does not mean that the Republicans do not have more than a few splotches on their moral résumés.

Newsy Jews

The Jewish nut who threatened to bomb the demolition crew razing the two buildings in Washington to clear a site for the Holocaust Memorial eyesore was also responsible for an even nuttier act. Kenneth Kipperman, an engraver in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, sneaked a Star of David onto a \$1 stamp honoring Bernard Revel, a rabbi so little known in the U.S. he doesn't even rate an entry in the multi-volume *Jewish Encyclopedia*. Hardly visible, but nevertheless there, a tiny, six-pointed star was etched in the rabbi's beard. What a media earthquake this would have made if

a swastika or even a hammer and sickle had been discovered in someone else's beard on some other postage stamp. The government has said it has no plans to recall the stamps or remake the plates on which they are printed. How fast would the recall go out if a Christian cross were found hidden in a stamp?



Kipperman, despite the bomb threat, despite scaring the stamp, is back at work. Would a Majority member have been kept on the job -- and out of jail -- if he had committed this crime? Some people are Chosen, and some aren't.

If a swastika is burned on the lawn of a Jewish family, it automatically follows in media logic that a mad anti-Semite is on the loose. If detectives would stop a minute and say to themselves, don't *cherchez le Nazi*, but *cherchez le Juif*, they might have a better chance of tracking down their quarry. When two young men were arrested in Rockville (MD) recently for lighting a crooked cross on the lawn of a home that sheltered a Catholic husband, a Jewish wife and a black non-citizen, lo and behold, one of the two was Gary L. Stein.

As to the seriousness of the crime, it becomes a matter of legal nitpicking. If a swastika qualifies as a religious symbol, the deed carries a minimum fine of \$5,000 and/or three years in jail.

Cherchez le Juif may also be the right advice for finding the man responsible for that synagogue fire (\$150,000 in damages) in Silver Spring (MD) more than a year and a half ago and only a few miles from Rockville. No one has been arrested so far. The police officer in charge of the investigation, Lt. Carvel Harding, says he believes he knows the motive. When asked if the assailant was a synagogue member, Harding replied, "This is very touchy." He would not elaborate.

The Money Tree

Mayor Marion Barry of Washington (DC) publicly chewed out a black welfare mam-

my last spring for having 14 chilluns, planning on several more, and expecting John Q. Whitepublic to foot her housing bill. Jacqueline Williams was indignant, and has already told her side of the story on Phil Donahue's show. Meanwhile, one Cleophas Johnson, a top bureaucrat in the DC housing department, was contacting local landlords and putting together a very special deal for Washington's most misunderstood black baby factory. The Williams family will receive a newly renovated, three-story, seven-bedroom house, and pay only \$522 of the monthly \$1,300 rent (with the \$522 all coming from public assistance and Social Security checks).

Two weeks earlier, in another Washington neighborhood, 60 black sixth-graders were told by white multimillionaire George Kettle that he would pay their entire way through college. Some of the black kids are poor, but others live in "large houses on wooded streets." Kettle is part of a nationwide movement of rich whites who promise to "adopt" poor (and not so poor) black children and put them through the best college they can enter on the "affirmative action" rolls.

"I'm the whitey from Virginia," is how Kettle, 57, described himself to his barely comprehending black beneficiaries, none of whom applauded his generosity. "I'll help you alter your life." In fact, recent studies of IQ and job performance made by a pair of Johns Hopkins sociologists indicate that Kettle will not be altering many lives in any socially useful way, but simply raising youthful expectations to a dangerous pitch.

Four thousand students nationwide are enlisted in this latest handout scheme, which was started in 1981 by Eugene Lang, a Zoo City millionaire. One of Lang's college-bound blacks, Manuel Lopez, has been sent to Attica for armed robbery. Lang has already made arrangements for him to attend a university when he is released this fall.

Millionaire Deadbeat

Mortimer B. Zuckerman, one of America's richest men (\$250 million net worth, according to *Forbes* magazine) and, although a self-proclaimed small "c" conservative, a very warm friend of feminist Gloria Steinem, has been ordered by a judge to pay the \$2.8 million he illegally withheld from the previous owners of the Atlantic after he bought the magazine in 1980. Zuckerman, whose budding media empire includes *U.S. News & World Report*, has also failed to pay any income taxes for the past four or five years.

Nothing daunted, Mort, who bought the most expensive penthouse ever sold in Zoo City a few years ago -- perhaps with the

money he saved by not paying any income taxes -- is now putting together a deal to build a 58- or 68-story tower at Columbus Circle. Here he is running into a little trouble. Jackie Onassis has called the plan "monstrous." The buildings, she complains, will block out air and sunlight from Central Park. She is busy organizing civic groups to oppose Zuckerman's skyscrapers, which have already been approved by the City Planning Commission and the Board of Estimate.

Redskin Jailed

The first Marine ever to be convicted of spying, Sgt. Clayton Lonetree, was found guilty on all 13 counts and handed a 30-year sentence, which means that if his appeal fails, he'll probably be out in six years.

Much was made of defense counsel William Kunstler's claim that Lonetree was a scapegoat who was being punished for the sins of other Marines because he was an Indian. Nothing was made of the fact that one of the reasons he gave away important secrets to his Soviet girlfriend, Violetta, was that she was white (though not too terribly white, since she was a Ukrainian Jewess). Indians like Lonetree are willing to do quite a lot of spying or anything else if they can get their paws on a white girl. The Soviets know this very well, which is why they sicced the KGB female on him and why she had such an easy time of it.

Lonetree was an illegitimate child, had a drinking problem (a common Indian complaint) and relied on Senator Rudy Boschwitz to get him into the Marines' elite embassy guard unit after he had failed his entrance examination.

One aspect of the affair that has only been discussed in passing is the Marine recruiting system that allows questionable characters like Lonetree to get into what used to be the toughest and most patriotic division of the Armed Services. In Detroit it was recently revealed that five young men, probably Negroes, were accepted into the Marines on the basis of forged transcripts which gave them credit for high-school courses they had never taken.

Joe the Pander

In his mailer to raise campaign money, presidential hopeful Joe Biden, the man who first said he would, then said he wouldn't vote for the confirmation of Robert Bork, Reagan's Supreme Court nominee, mentioned his warm affection and support for Israel in four paragraphs on page two of his pitch for funds:

Under President Biden, the United States will at last have a consistent policy in the Middle East.

We will consistently make clear to Arab states that Israel is a permanent presence in the Middle East.

We will consistently make clear that a close relationship with Israel is a permanent feature of American policy.

And we will not -- repeat not -- compromise principle by providing weapons to countries that refuse to recognize Israel's right to exist.

Page three contains this piece of teary pathos:

I remember standing with my sister Valerie by a railroad track in Delaware weeping openly as Robert Kennedy's funeral train passed by.

The squeeze comes on page four:

And please, write that check for as much as you possibly can, whether it be \$250, \$100, \$50 or even \$30.

Biden's pandering was less mute at an American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC) meeting in Los Angeles, where he assured the gold-plated crowd, "If there were no Israel, the United States would have to invent one . . ." He then related how his father had imbued him with a huge sense of guilt because the U.S. had not done enough to avoid the Holocaust. The nagging, gnawing guilt forced Joe to wonder whether the next generation of U.S. leaders might not lack compassion and empathy for the Jews' "reasonable" obsession for Israel.



Joe the Plagiarist

While chairing Bork's Supreme Court nomination hearing, Joe had to answer for filching some choice passages from British Labour leader Neil Kinnock's and Bobby Kennedy's speeches. Also revealed was Joe's miserable grades in law school. He got an F in one course for plucking two pages out of a law review and calling them his own.



ASPISHLY YOURS

ALLAN BLOOM'S *The Closing of the American Mind* (Simon & Schuster), the #1 nonfiction best-seller in late June, is mostly old hat to those who have been saying the same thing for several decades. The book, however, does have some interesting moments, especially when he writes about the influence of Weimar Germans on the American flower children of the 60s. I knew something about the clout of the refugee intellectuals on U.S. education, but had never really been aware of the effect of the pro-Nazi Heidegger on the left-wing double-domes in the States after WWII. In some ways, Bloom looks upon the present-day U.S. as a sort of "speckled" Weimar Republic.

I compliment Bloom on his courage, which unfortunately is easier for a Jewish writer to have these days than his Majority counterpart. He comes right out and says Céline is a "far more talented artist" than Thomas Mann and Albert Camus. This is not necessarily true, but any professor who is willing to praise "out loud" the most anti-Semitic novelist of modern times either has a lot of guts or a deathwish.

On many points, Bloom's mordant attack on American education is quite justified. I wonder, though, if he would have been so adamant had he not had the good or bad luck of being at Cornell during the 1969 Negro blow-up.

Viewed as a complete work, Bloom's opus seems to come apart at the seams. At one time it is a scholarly critique of Plato and Rousseau; at another an essay on music (the best part of the book); at still another a half-serious obituary not of American institutions of higher learning, but of America itself. Bloom's attitude toward Nietzsche and Heidegger, two of my favorite philosophers, strikes me as ambivalent. He praises them for the power of their thought, but damns them for their nihilism. Sliding over their positive aspects, he utters not a word about Nietzsche's egging us up the evolutionary ladder to the Übermensch or about Heidegger's insistence that we cast aside the "every day" in our lives and concentrate on the deeper levels of being.

Bloom calls Henry Adams a crank and Mencken a buffoon. He insists that anyone who takes race seriously is "pathological." He is not overly enthusiastic about science and scientists. He unfairly denounces B.F. Skinner. I am not so sure that "A Jew in America . . . is as American as anyone" (p. 53). I don't think "egalitarianism is founded on reason . . ." (p. 201) or that the "artist, not the scientist, has become the admired human type" (p. 182). On the other hand, he is not afraid to criticize blacks and leaves us with the impression, which may be accurate, that rock music is the curse of modern civilization.

Bloom's book will probably turn out to be a "one-year classic." It's too uneven and erratic to last much longer. He

writes of America as if it were all in one piece (except for the blacks). His basic message -- not as new as he pretends -- is that we must be on the alert against moral relativism; we must acquire and treasure values (vaguely defined); and we must go back and immerse ourselves in good books.

THE SECOND nonfiction bestseller in early summer was by E.D. Hirsch Jr., another Jewish educator. Entitled *Cultural Literacy* (Houghton Mifflin), it can only be described as a tour de force of schizophrenia. The author spends half his book urging a standardized educational curriculum focused on "American values" and then spends the other half apologizing for his proposal by assuring his readers he is not a cultural imperialist, a chauvinist or -- God forbid! -- a racist.

Hirsch wants everyone to be exposed to the same standard brand of English, but is all for bi- or multi-lingualism. He stresses that "family background" has significant influence on academic achievement, but never once mentions the more important IQ factor. Just get blacks, browns and whites in the same classroom, throw out Rousseau and John Dewey with their antiquated do-it-yourself teaching, douse students with a heavy infusion of democracy and American documents (from the Declaration of Independence to Rev. King's "I Have a Dream" speech) and U.S. education will take off like an F-16.

Hirsch, who confesses that Gunnar Myrdal's book, *An American Dilemma*, turned him against the South and who worships the Supreme Court for its Brown decision (which, seemingly unbeknownst to Hirsch, mortally wounded American education), tells us that culture and a carefully regulated language is the result of a sort of conspiracy of jingoists. He also informs us that modern English language and modern American culture have little to do with the old WASP culture. They now belong to everyone -- and anyone who still connects these great cultural accomplishments to the race responsible for them is a bigot. (Just wait and see what happens to English, Professor Hirsch, when WASPs become extinct!)

Hirsch wants a standardized language taught in standardized courses so that Americans, as diverse as they are, can "share information" freely and thereby build and maintain a standardized "democratic" culture. Taking into account some of his devious omissions as he presents his case, I wonder if he is not really more interested in setting the stage for sharing misinformation.

Multiculturalism and multiracialism are the principal banes of American education today. Yet Hirsch goes out of his way to praise them. He is the surgeon who, called in for an appendectomy, thinks he will cure the patient with a

lobotomy. Hirsch regrets that English was not standardized in Shakespeare's time; that there were so many dialects in those days that people in different counties often were hard put to understand each other. He doesn't speculate that if English was standardized then, it might have lost a lot of its adolescent juice and the Bard's genius might never have taken wing.

American education's prime goal is not to see that every American is "culturally literate." It should be to provide the widely varying population groups in America the education best fitted for them. This means one kind of education for blacks, another for Asians, another for Hispanics -- and yet another for whites.

American education is not falling apart because of a lack of a standardized language and a standardized curriculum to promote American values. It is falling apart because one educational system cannot possibly do the job for a nation that is fragmenting into several competing cultures and several competing races. It is not too much of an exaggeration to say that at present we are educating cats and dogs to be horses and fish.

Nothing is more beautiful than non-standardized languages, languages composed of various dialects, accents and linguistic idiosyncracies. That's what gives life to poetry and speech. If you want to communicate with a stranger, learn his language or use a lingua franca or, if you are a scientist, use mathematics. But educate your kids in your own language, the language that comes from your ancestors' hearts and from your family's heart.

Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides wrote their glorious poetic dramas when their Attic speech was a Greek dialect and when only a few score miles away Greeks spoke a different kind of Greek. When Greek became standardized for all the folks of the eastern Mediterranean in the Hellenistic era, millions of people understood each other, information was "shared," but the level of culture took a nosedive and Greek drama descended to the level of *Saturday Night Live* and Jerry Lewis.

This plain fact seems to have escaped Professor Hirsch, who can't seem to realize that getting at the truth by beating around the bush is a very difficult task -- a task which he is simply not up to.

Both Way Blacks

Talk about painting yourself into a corner! For 15 years the liberal-minority coalition in California sweated and strained to get IQ tests banned from the state's public school system. The tests, it was claimed, were being used to winnow out students whose mental apparatus was inadequate for normal educational wear and tear. Those who couldn't make the grade were placed in special classes for the mentally retarded, where they were given remedial programs fitted to their meager learning capabilities. As expected, most of the pupils who ended up in these classes were Negroes.

Discrimination, shouted the NAACP, which has tried to defeat every effort that in any way, shape or form even hints at the inability of blacks to do as well as whites and yellows in a Western industrial society. Their cry was immediately taken up by Jewish lawyers, and in 1979 a political judge ruled that public schools in California could no longer give blacks IQ tests. The tests were culturally biased, said the court. They were unconstitutional, said some liberal pettifoggers. But somehow they weren't culturally biased against Hispanics, Filipinos, Eskimos or any other race or ethnic group. As for the tests' unconstitutionality, many states relied on them and continued to rely on them without any successful challenge from the courts or from black and white pressure groups.

Now the whole can of IQ worms has been reopened, not by a white bigot, not by a cranky social scientist with a score to settle with the California educational system, but by a black Hispanic woman, Mary Amaya, after she had received a note from

the superintendent of her illegitimate son's school saying he couldn't be given an IQ test because he was black.

Discrimination, shouted Mrs. Amaya. Since she wasn't white, a few fearful white educators summoned up enough courage to jump aboard her bandwagon, one of them a newly appointed member of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission, William B. Allen, a professor of government at Harvey Mudd College.

Separate but equal education was classified as unlawful by the Supreme Court's *Brown* decision in 1954. But integrated education also turned out to be unequal. When forced to learn with whites, most blacks simply couldn't keep up. When unequals have to take the same courses in the same classroom, their inequality becomes

more apparent and consequently more galling than when they are separated. These feelings of inferiority are compounded when students of one race get Bs and students of another race get Ds.

IQ scores, since they correlate with race, have become the separating agent in American education that race once was.

* * *

In Georgia recently, a judge voided the execution of a black because he had an IQ of only 65. So blacks are having it both ways. They won't let IQ scores in California be used for classroom assignments, but they use IQ with a vengeance in Georgia to let a black murderer escape the electric chair

Ponderable Quote

I belong to the school of thought that believes the Supreme Court acted recklessly and irresponsibly in precipitating this crisis at the worst possible time when we already had enough crises on hand . . . I wonder what kind of trouble this may get me in, but I don't care . . . The justices acted with moral irresponsibility because apparently they were ignorant of the true situation. That thing was taking care of itself very well . . . The down-trodden minorities are organized into tight little cabals to run the country so that we will become the down-trodden vast majority if we don't look out . . . The only things that make the world interesting are the differences in nations and people. Why destroy that?

Katherine Anne Porter,
in 1958, four years after the
Brown v. Board of Education decision

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Regular readers of *Instauration* will recall the name of Sir William Stephenson, the Canadian industrialist whom Cholly described as animated by a sort of angry decency. It was Stephenson who organised the dirty tricks campaign which prepared America for entry into World War II. Roosevelt's deliberate failure to inform the U.S. Navy of the imminent Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor merely formalised America's participation in that war.

Of course, Stephenson cooperated with the Jews in neutralising all prominent Americans who saw participation in the European war as detrimental to their country's interests, but I think we can assume that he was himself an honest man who acted in what he conceived to be the best interests of the British Empire. When Churchill appointed him head of British security in 1940, he certainly chose the right man from his point of view.

Stephenson is still around. Recently, at the age of 91, he confirmed that Sir Roger Hollis, the postwar Director-General of Information (read Disinformation) was in fact a Soviet mole, the fifth man after Philby, Burgess, Maclean and Blunt. He thus confirmed the central theme of Peter Wright's book, *Spycatcher*, which the British government is frantically trying to ban, though for some time now it has been publicly on sale in other countries.

Why the fuss? Because that book and others indicate clearly that a whole generation of men were co-opted into leading positions because they were left-leaning, homosexual or traitorous -- usually all three. Their influence was considerable at many levels. Blunt, for example, was art adviser to the Queen.

I can easily see why Stephenson should disapprove of all these traitors. But surely he can see by now that there was only one way to save the British Empire, and that was to avoid war with Germany. Peace in 1940, or even early in 1941, would have meant the return of Germany's lost colonies as well as her lost territories in Europe, withdrawal of German forces from France, except for Alsace and part of Lorraine, and preservation of the British and French Empires otherwise intact.

Another major protagonist in the drama of that time, Rudolf Hess, has just died at the age of 93. He was no ignorant stormtrooper, having been the chief organiser and strategist responsible for the defence of Hitler's meetings. While on my annual jaunt to the Italian Riviera, I read in *La Stampa* a doctored quotation from *Mein Kampf* giving the impression that Hess's "young wolves" were solely concerned with breaking up Socialist meetings. The fact is, it was a long time before they adopted an offensive posture. Every single political party in

Germany had its strong-arm men after World War I. Incidentally, it was Hess who typed out *Mein Kampf* at Hitler's dictation in the fortress at Landsberg am Lech.

Like Stephenson (and Hitler), Hess admired the British Empire and wished it to be preserved as a force for order in the world. What is more, Hess knew something about the British Empire at first hand, having spent the first 14 years of his life in Egypt, where his father was a businessman. He made his great romantic gesture on May 10, 1941, when he flew to Scotland and parachuted down at dawn to meet the Duke of Hamilton, who had participated in the 1936 Olympics in Berlin. The feat of flying 800 miles at night in the most modern machine of the Luftwaffe hardly indicates failing mental powers or lack of ability to concentrate. Nor

do I think it likely that Hitler was unaware of his intention. The Germans could see the great coalition shaping up against them and, despite their recent victories, were willing to run a great risk in appealing to the one power, Britain, which had no objective reasons for hostility toward them.

The death of Hess looks pretty suspicious to me, especially as the second autopsy indicates signs of "external" violence to his neck. Also, his lawyer, Herr Seidl, has pointed out that he had no access to the original of the so-called suicide note, which could have been written 10 years ago, for all we know.

The historian A.J.P. Taylor, now 81, condemned Hess's death in prison as "murder," though he carefully balanced it against "massacres" by the Nazis. (Probably the heat turned on him as a result of his history of the last war has had its effect.) Still, his judgment was a lot more fair-minded than that of the egregious Corelli Barnett of Churchill College, Cambridge, who managed in a single sentence to dismiss Hess as a "fantasist," a "hypochondriac," a "neurotic" and an "oddball." I know nothing of Mr. Barnett's antecedents, but his comments reek of unmagnanimous yidderly.

I'm suspicious of the way Hess met his end for reasons other than the "external" pressure exerted on his neck. On the face of it, suicide appears most unlikely, in view of his oft-expressed determination to live to a ripe old age, as is common in his family. As for the claim that he attempted suicide previously, he and his family have repeatedly denied it.

And just how did he manage to get hold of some electric wire when he was so closely guarded?

But however he died, the main charge still stands. Despite Soviet protests, the Western powers could have released him. They chose not to. And their common determination to prevent Hess from communicating with the outside world concerning the Nazi period indicates a very bad



conscience. What other reason can there be for destroying the private diaries of an aged man?

I wore a black armband when Hess died, just as I promised -- and I explained why to quite a lot of people. I hope some of you did the same. When Stephenson and Taylor die, I may not wear a black armband, but at least I shall remember them as honourable men who acted, however mistakenly, according to their lights.

The case of Hess is one to remember. Even those who have swallowed the crude and trivial propaganda against him must concede the point made by the Daily Telegraph (Aug. 18, 1987):

Whatever one may think of him, Rudolf Hess has one unchallenged claim to historical fame. In all history no political prisoner of comparable status has endured so long a captivity.

The establishment of all four occupying powers were fully involved in the Hess case. All, not merely the Russians, must bear the responsibility.

Never let it be doubted that digging up the past is a useful occupation. Count Tolstoy and the Young Conservatives here in England (or some of them, anyway) did a useful

service in revealing how Harold Macmillan was involved in the disgraceful hand-over of helpless Russian civilians and prisoners of war to certain death. Now a certain Mr. Nigel Watts has succeeded in getting Lord Aldington, who was also involved in that unhappy episode, to resign as Warden of Winchester College, the great public school in southern England. Watts demonstrated, with the help of Count Tolstoy's incontrovertible evidence, that such frightful episodes as British soldiers bayonetting women and children were the direct result of Lord Aldington's insistence on the return of all Yugoslav nationals to the tender mercies of Tito's partisans. The headmaster of Winchester, Sabben-Cleve, attempted to whitewash Aldington's reputation by saying that no British Brigadier could possibly have been guilty of what Lord Aldington was accused of. At the same time, he tried to besmirch Mr. Watts's reputation by saying that he had been denied a loan by Lord Aldington's insurance company. But Watts persisted, his most telling point being that Aldington's last years will be poisoned by unspoken social censure and exaggerated public support from the safies (a word designating those who always seek safety first). No one is happier about this than I am. Better to be a Hess and keep a good conscience than be a vicious, lying old hypocrite, however privileged.

Any Connection?

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

C SECTION
Monday, July 6, 1987

City/State

Minority population in Gwinnett has doubled in 6 years

By David Pendered
Staff Writer

From the vantage point of a kitchen table in New York City, Atlanta seemed to Tangra and Olivia Plummer to be the land of opportunity.

Ebony magazine had ranked Atlanta among the top 10 cities in the nation for blacks. The city has a number of traditionally black uni-

versities and black mayors have served ever since 1974.

The Plummers, a black couple, didn't know Norcross from West End or Gwinnett from Fulton County as they sat at their table. An apartment digest provided by the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce showed that Norcross offered several in their price range, so they rented one there and moved in.

The Plummers aren't the only minority group members moving to the traditionally white county in search of a better life.

In the past six years, the number of minority members who reside in Gwinnett County has nearly doubled. Although the estimated 11,300 non-whites still are fewer than 5 percent of Gwinnett's 275,000 residents, the percentage increase in

the non-white population is outpacing percentage increases in the white community.

Suiford still is home to most of the non-whites -- about 1,550, or about 10 percent -- and generally is regarded as Gwinnett's old-line black neighborhood. The fastest growing non-white areas are in the Norcross and Lilburn region bordering DeKalb County.

The figures do not divide the non-white category into blacks, Asians and other minorities. But most are blacks, according to state planning officials and Earl Shinkster, regional director of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP).

Gwinnett also is becoming home to an increasing number of black-owned businesses, Shinkster said.

They move there in part seeking an address associated with a white community, something they hope will draw more white customers.

The county's reputation for good race relations is another factor behind the influx, Shinkster said.

Racial incidents seem to happen with less violence and less frequency

See MINORITY, Page 3-C

Officer shot 4 times refused to shut his eyes, die

Paralyzed Biello regains his voice, sense of humor

By Larry Copeland
Staff Writer

When death loomed largest, J.J. Biello stared it down.

Biello, the Atlanta police detective who was shot at point-blank range on April 15 during a robbery at a Northside restaurant, said Thursday that he had to fight off an overwhelming urge to close his eyes as he was being rushed to the hospital with four bullets in his body.

"I started thinking, 'If you close your eyes, you're going to die,'" Biello said. "I kept saying, 'Don't die. You have a wife and two kids to think about. Don't close your eyes. Don't close your eyes. Don't close your eyes. Don't close your eyes.'"

The 36-year-old, 14-year veteran was working an off-duty security job at Provino's restaurant, 4387 Roswell Road, when he was shot by the man who



The above is a reduction of the first page of the City/State section of the Atlanta Constitution (July 6, 1987). Examine the three headlines. Isn't there more than a tenuous link between the growth of the minority population, the shooting of the police officer and the news about the sixth rape?

Pattern seen after 6th rape in north Fulton

Resident: 'Nobody comes out anymore after dark'

By Michelle Hickey
Staff Writer

She worked as a leasing agent for the apartment complex for two years, and had no qualms about selling the safety and convenient location of the apartments in the 5000 block of Roswell Road.

But now, she said, it was time to move, after two women were raped in an apartment in the complex early Saturday morning. Only three days earlier, a 29-year-old woman had been attacked at another complex a few miles north on Roswell Road, bringing

-----66-----
"Nobody comes out anymore after dark around here. Or if the women do, it's with a guy."

An FCC review board has recommended that the license of WBUZ, Fredonia (NY), be revoked. On what grounds? Henry Serafim, the owner of the little 250-watt radio station, had allegedly complained to a government employment agency that had sent him a black female applicant for a job opening, "Don't you have any white girls to send me?" He then, again allegedly, threw in the remark that the applicant "would make charcoal look white."

Serafim sharply denied he made any such statements and also denied that he had turned down the jobseeker because of her race. He pointed out that he already had an Indian and a Puerto Rican secretary on his payroll.

It looks very much like Serafim will lose his license, which will effectively shut down his station. A similar FCC axe has fallen on several other radio and television stations over the past decades. The most egregious case was what happened in Jackson (MS), where the city's leading TV station was taken away from a white conservative Southerner and handed over to a mixed black-white cartel.

I have yet to hear of a case where the FCC kicked out the owners of a black radio station and handed it over to a white, as a penalty for airing black racist remarks and refusing to hire Caucasians. Double standards like this hardly make for free speech.

Various black-owned radio stations, particularly one in Washington (DC), are noted for their racist spoutings against "honkies." Not only do they not lose their licenses for expanding their innate envy into open vilification; they are praised by the media for instilling "black pride" in their listeners.

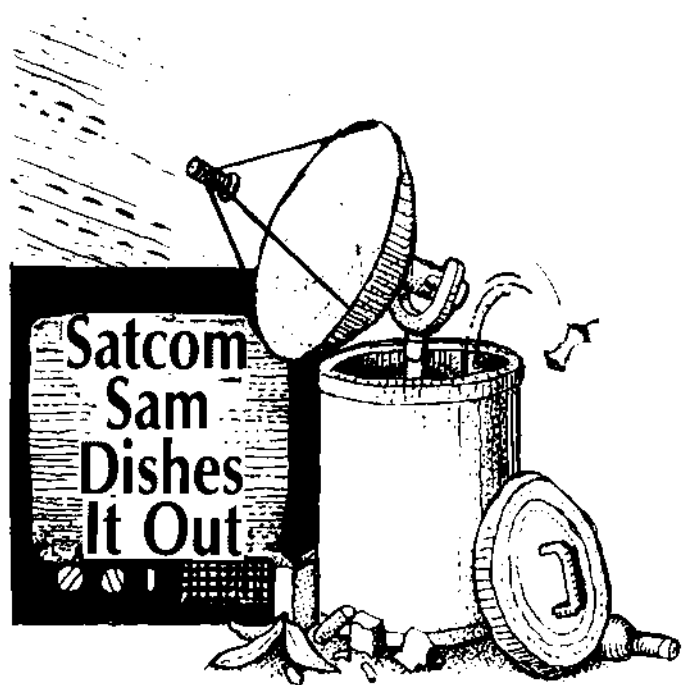
Until recently, though there have been several black TV stations, there has been no black public television station. This defect was corrected by the premiere, June 1, of KDDE-TV, Los Angeles. The black owners and managers promise that nearly all the programs will be built around or slanted toward minorities. Since the program schedules of all TV stations -- white, black and Hispanic -- are already bulging with minority sitcoms, documentaries and miniseries, the appearance of KDDE on the TV scene means that the Majority will get more unequal time than ever.

* * *

Speaking of blacks in TV land, Liz Walker, the co-anchor of a news show on Boston's WBZ-TV, is about to give birth to an illegitimate child. The daughter of a Negro minister, Walker announced she would not finger the father and has no plans to make her predicament legal. Since her bosses would not dare to fire her, she will continue to preside over the popular local TV news show and continue to serve as a role model for other proliferating females of her race.

* * *

Every once in a while the television public, which



often seems to have none, exhibits a modicum of taste. Joan Rivers, the most reprehensible cultural throwback of the late-night broadcasters, has been canned for low ratings. Fox Broadcasting paid her \$2.5 million to get lost. Rivers was so bad that even Tom Shales, who is usually in the vanguard of the TV critics who automatically have a good word for minority boob-tube personalities, had to confess that Joan was too much. Auf Wiedersehening her last show, he wrote,

Toilet paper [was] strewn about the set and Howie Mandel told some of the filthiest jokes ever heard on television. Rivers, gasping, rode out on the same wave of tastelessness that had first washed her up on shore.

Gary Deeb, a more fearless critic than Shales, put it more succinctly: "The woman stunk out the joint from coast to coast . . . for seven months."

* * *

A subscriber writes from Sweden. Christianity is on its last legs here, but Holocaustianity is thriving. *Shoah* is being shown on successive nights during a Wednesday-Sunday holiday period, to ensure maximum audience on the first channel in prime time. I'm surprised it isn't on the other channel as well.

* * *

Ron Reagan Jr., who has made an anti-AIDS TV spot, complete with spermicide, condoms and other contraceptive contraptions, says he and his wife, Doria, have lost a dozen friends to the gay plague. "These were people who had a positive influence on my life and Doria's," he mourned. Perhaps having been subjected too long to this "positive influence" is what is wrong with Reagan's balletomane son.

As the walls erected against Hollywood cultural imperialism come tumbling down in France and elsewhere, it becomes all the more important for the American Majority to assert some sort of control over the interminable electromagnetic mendacity of U.S. television exports. What is the average Frenchman to think if he ever sees a program like NBC's *The Bronx Zoo* without an Instaurationist by his side to point out all the deliberate distortions? Consider what critic Martha Bayles had to say about this new Ed Asner vehicle (Wall Street Journal, May 4, 1987):

The main challenge -- to dramatize without stereotyping the lives of the minority poor -- does not even arise on *The Bronx Zoo*. How can that be? Well, it's simple. Even though this high school is located in the Bronx, most of the student body is white. And I don't mean Hispanic; there are as many Slavic and Italian surnames as Spanish. With a single exception, the one or two black students in each classroom are shown sitting silently in the back row, safely behind all the talkative blonds, brunettes and redheads. The single exception is a girl named Roz, a poor imitation of Whoopi Goldberg whose main problem in life is that she wants to learn how to read, and her elderly, authoritarian English teacher refuses to teach her. . . .

Certainly we don't want negative racial stereotypes on TV, but does that mean we have to rule the black poor out of existence?

Even "quality" shows like *Hill Street Blues* portray the ghetto as full of nasty white criminals and innocent black victims -- distortions that, in the aggregate, come off as both hypocritical and unconvincing. But at least some of the specific incidents in *Hill Street Blues* are plausible, drawn as they are from the ever-changing street population of an unnamed large city. By contrast, *The Bronx Zoo* focuses on one well-defined group of young people in one well-defined locale. Thus the distortion is even greater when it dumps a bucket of whitewash on them.

Such TV programs are certainly "unconvincing" to Americans above the moron level, who know that any blonds and redheads left in the Bronx school system are cowering under the weight of black and brown racism. Surely many Europeans have heard that the Bronx is now one big zoo, but do they grasp the racial nature of that zoo?

Whites are turning to cable television and VCRs with increasing frequency, leaving blacks to concentrate their attention on network TV. If the trend continues, the black prime time audience, now 14%, will be 20% in five years. This prophecy bodes ill for TV program quality, which can hardly afford to sink much lower. Rating NBC's *Stingray* and *Crime Story* and CBS's *The Equalizer*, the A.C. Nielsen Co. ranked them 30th, 39th and 42nd among whites; 9th, 11th and 12th

among blacks. This discrepancy comes as no surprise -- at least to Instauration subscribers -- because racial differences inexorably produce differences in taste.

Blacks, according to recent findings, prefer shows that are even worse than those preferred by whites -- soap operas, for instance, and shows that feature "rebels." This means that the American TV public is becoming a prisoner, so to speak, of black TV tastes. What 15% or 20% of the national viewing audience likes or dislikes wields great influence on the survival or extinction of TV shows, whose life blood and whose advertising dollars depend on ratings.

The Cosby Show, which by the end of last season was growing more message-ridden by the week, is not all black by any means. Lisa Bonet, who plays one of Cosby's daughters and who just starred as a semi-nude voodoo priestess in an R-rated movie, has a Jewish father and a black mother. As for the fetching Phylicia Rashad, who actually makes the show, she looks and acts as if she were born far away from Lenox Avenue and 125th Street. The fact is, she is a tawny Texan.

Kirk Kerkorian, an Armenian with ties to the Mob, has bought into Turner Broadcasting. His \$550 million just barely allows Ted to keep control. So much for that Majority media enterprise.

Boxism

The Master of the World
Has a fluorescent eye
And a tinny speaker
That knows how to lie.

The Master of the World
Will never shut his eye
Or turn off his speaker
Till the day you die.

Be resigned to twaddle
You cannot toss back.
Yours is but to listen
To the conning clack.

No escape from the eye
Or the horn and its speeches.
You will do precisely
What the Master teaches.

In olden days when people
Were more orthodox,
They glorified god --
Not a blinking box.

Talking Numbers

In 1976 a national sample of female high-school seniors was asked how many expected to be "full-time homemakers by age 30." Only 12% said they did. By 1986, the figure was down to 3%.

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In 1985 U.S. colleges and universities handed out 4,500 Ph.D.s in the physical sciences; 1,000 went to foreigners, 49 to American blacks.

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Medicare outlays rose from \$250 million in 1965 to an estimated \$75 billion in 1987. Medicaid shelled out \$38 billion in 1984. The nation's personal health care bill is now running at \$342 billion a year, 40% of which is paid for by public programs.

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601,708 legal immigrants came to the U.S. last year. The ten countries that furnished the most immigrants were all non-white.

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Dr. Andrei Vroublevski of the Soviet Union says his country has 4.5 million alcoholics, "compared to 10 million" in the U.S.

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85% of the 48,000 Jews in Italy lived through WWII.

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2,544 Asian Indians listed Sanskrit as their mother tongue in India's 1961 census.

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The Supreme Court hears oral arguments and renders written decisions for 150 to 180 of the 5,000 cases submitted to it each year.

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10,000 constitutional amendments have been introduced in Congress since 1789. 33 of these were approved by two-thirds or more of the senators and representatives. 26 out of the 33 got through three-quarters of the state legislatures, thereby becoming official add-ons to the Constitution.

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On July 1 the earth had an estimated 5.026 billion Homo saps, of which approximately 16,932,000 or .0034% were Jews.

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For every living Jew who moves to Israel from New York City, six dead Jews arrive in the Holy Land for burial.

In 1988 San Francisco plans to spend \$24 million on AIDS. Since the city's population is 685,000, that's \$40 per person.

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One-quarter of Americans who have AIDS are black. Half of the women with AIDS are black. Two-thirds of the children with AIDS are black.

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In 1970, 15% of American men and 9% of American women aged 25-34 were bachelors or spinsters. Today, 30% and 20%, respectively, of these two categories have remained unmarried.

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96 of the Swedish immigrants who arrived in Bishop Hill (IL) in 1846 after a 160-mile trek from Chicago died of cold and exposure during the following winter.

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Bonn reportedly pays the Romanian government \$5,000 a head for the 11,000 ethnic Germans allowed to emigrate to West Germany each year. The German word for ransom is Lösegeld. Romania still has 250,000 x \$5,000, or \$1.25 billion worth of Germans left.

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Figured on a per capita basis, illegal aliens cost every American \$146 a year. 42,200 illegals have already been convicted of crimes; 92,800 others are suspects.

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Circulation for U.S. News & World Report in 1986 was 2,287,016; Time's was 4,720,159; Newsweek's 3,101,152. Cost of printing and mailing a newsweekly ranges from 65 to 80¢ a copy.

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40 pairs of Jewish twins who were allegedly guinea pigs for Dr. Josef Mengele survived Auschwitz. Each twin will receive about \$15,000 from the West German government for the ordeal he or she went through 43 years ago. No news about compensation for non-Jewish twins.

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Only 42 or 7% of the 603 faculty members of the University of Colorado's College of Arts and Sciences are Republicans; 369 are Democrats; 192 claim to have no ties to any political party. 11 of the college's 27 departments are totally void of admitted Republican professors and instructors. The law school faculty (30 in all) has 1 GOP member.

Contrary to conventional wisdom, the Louis Harris Poll claims only 1 out of 8 American marriages ends in divorce. The National Center for Health Statistics count of 2.4 million marriages and 1.2 million divorces in 1981 does not signify a 50% divorce rate. Some 54 million marriages were holding together in the same year. Nevertheless, the number of divorces did triple between 1962 and 1981. The high was 5.3/1,000 Americans in 1981. The year 1985 rang up a divorce rate of 5/1,000.

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98% of American homes have a TV set; 97% an indoor toilet.

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13% of Americans and 32% of Canadians live on the rim of the Great Lakes, which contain 6,000,000,000,000,000 gallons of fresh water.

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1,879,237 agricultural acres of Maine are owned by foreigners. Next state in amount of foreign-owned farm land is Texas (1,018,812 acres). In Massachusetts, Corazon Aquino's family recently sold 17 acres to a condo builder for \$600,000. Till now the media let it be known that it was the ex-strongman of the Philippines who owned property in the U.S., not the present strongwoman.

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The rent for the Washington (DC) offices of independent Irangate Counsel Lawrence Walsh and his overstuffed staff is costing the U.S. Treasury \$59,808 a month. The lease is for two years with an option to renew for another 12 months.

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African food production is up about 20% in the last decade, but the per capita food supply fell 11% in the same period.

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New York City's poorest black neighborhoods have 14% fewer men than women in the 20-44 age range.

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A "water bar" in Beverly Hills sells 200 brands of water.

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Jesse Jackson's Operation PUSH ended 1985 at least \$150,000 in the hole.

#

By A.D. 2050, only 1 out of 8 persons on earth will be white. In 12 years the world's population will probably be 6 billion; in 24 years, 7 billion.

Primate Watch



His latest multimillion-dollar TV spots for Pepsi are said to be flops. He has dropped out of Jehovah's Witnesses. With a new remodeling job of his already remodeled nose and a new chin, he is getting more androgynous by the hour. But **MICHAEL JACKSON** is not going bankrupt, and he has just released a new album, *Bad*. Perhaps in the belief that one monstrosity deserves another, he offered one megabuck for the deformed and twisted skeletal remains of the Elephant Man, presently kept under lock and key at the Medical College of London hospital.

☆ ☆ ☆

Minnesota's ranking black politician that was, State Representative **RANDY STATEN**, previously dropped from the legislature and put on probation for writing bad checks, was arrested in May for shoplifting and assault. Staten had twice filched some female garments from a department store and then turned them in for a refund or more merchandise. When questioned by security guards, he scuffled a bit and then took to his heels. A few days later Staten was rushed to a hospital for treatment for a drug overdose.

☆ ☆ ☆

HARVEY GOLDBERG is dead of cancer at 63. He was the loud-mouthed University of Wisconsin history professor who spent almost as much time in the street demonstrating against the Vietnam War as he did in the classroom. In 1965 he joined North Vietnamese delegates in an anti-U.S. meeting in Paris. Ezra Pound was put in a cage for what Goldberg was honored for doing.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of Reagan's favorite black neo-Toms, **GLENN LOURY**, a Harvard professor, was arrested for assaulting a 23-year-old Boston woman (race unspecified). He had just been nominated for the influential post of undersecretary of education. Loury turned down the job before the nomination could be withdrawn.

☆ ☆ ☆

The fourth of six children, playwright **AUGUST WILSON** (raised in Pittsburgh, moved to Minnesota) had a white father and a black mother. Wilson identifies 101% with black interests and can't even conceive of such a thing as a "white interest." At the black-oriented Penumbra Theater in St. Paul, Pulitzer prizewinner Wilson is producing a cycle of plays which address "the largest issues faced by black people." Some of Wilson's black characters are ridiculed by others for "denying their racial roots."

Arrested in a drug raid in Zoo City was **STEVE SMITH**, 20, the youngest son of William J. Smith, chairman of U.S. Can Co. Police described Smith as a "drag queen." *Sic transit gloria WASPus* is the appropriate comment on this news item.

☆ ☆ ☆

Senator **EDWARD KENNEDY**, his three sisters, sister-in-law Ethel, nine Kennedy kids and a gaggle of aides flew to Poland in May to present (two hours late) a humanitarian award to two Solidarity leaders, one of them Adam Michnik, touted in the media as Solidarity's and Polish Jewry's top intellectual. One of the high (low) points of the excursion was Fat Face's solemn posturing at Auschwitz.

☆ ☆ ☆

Catholic priest **RAYMOND GUTHRIE** sermonized that the polar bear that mauled and killed 11-year-old Juan Perez, who crawled into its fenced-in turf at the Prospect Park zoo in Zoo City, may have helped God save the Hispanic subteen from going to hell. Father Guthrie explained, "God allowed him [Juan] to enter the cage of the enormous beast and lose his life to a bear, rather than lose his soul to the traps of Satan." A week after Juan's funeral, Sammy Farraj, who violated the bear's lair with Juan but escaped uninjured, was arrested for breaking into a house in Flatbush and stealing some jewelry.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miss Rhode Island of 1986, 20-year-old **TONI LANGELO**, was arrested for cocaine possession in May. A few weeks later she was replaced by Barbara Ann Longo, who had had a considerable part of her nose shaved off (\$2,000) and her teeth straightened (\$300) before being acclaimed third runner-up in her state's 1986 beauty pageant. It was the briefest of reigns, however, because a new Miss Rhode Island was crowned in June.

☆ ☆ ☆

A black security guard at Loretta Lynn's Richmond songfest was so offended by remarks the coal miner's daughter directed at him that he sued her for \$2 million. **CAESAR GAITERS JR.** claimed he was turned into an impotent alcoholic by Lynn's words to the audience, "If you people don't know what coal is like, here's somebody who knows what coal's all about." The spotlight was then turned on Gaiters, as the country singer continued, "Black is beautiful, ain't it, honey?" A lower court judge was not impressed by the plaintiff's pleadings. The case is now in the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals.

BERNELL HEGWOOD, black and 17, was arrested for killing three employees of a Wendy's hamburger joint, where he had a part-time job. Dead were manager William F. Schmidt, 46; Michael Peters, 20; and Sharon Reeseman, 19. The press carefully omitted to mention the race of the victims of the mini-massacre.

☆ ☆ ☆

HUBERT HUMPHREY once wrote **JULIAN ALTMAN**, "You make your violin talk, sing and radiate happiness. I'm proud to be your friend." The violin in question was a priceless Stradivarius stolen from a Polish virtuoso in 1936. In a deathbed confession to his wife in 1985, Altman admitted paying \$100 for the instrument. Mrs. Altman waited nearly two years before going public with the story. Altman may or may not have been a thief, but Hubert's good friend was a known wife-beater and a convicted child molester.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS-carrying gay activist **MICHAEL HIRSCH** was formerly director of the People With AIDS Coalition in Zoo City as well as an "arts administrator" on Long Island. During the big AIDS conference held in Washington (DC) in June, Hirsch was arrested at a White House sit-in. Later the same day, he spotted a hotel exhibit booth of the Family Research Institute of Lincoln (NE), a nonprofit group which specializes in charting the deadly international travel patterns of promiscuous fags with money to burn. Hirsch became so enraged by the public truth-telling that he spat in the face of the lady from Texas who was staffing the booth and shrieked, "Now you have AIDS!" He then overturned the exhibit table. Released from jail after a few hours with all charges dropped, Hirsch observed, "Here's this nice Jewish boy from Long Island and I get arrested twice in one day."

☆ ☆ ☆

SERGIO PEREIRA, the Hispanic-Jewish, \$114,500-a-year manager of Dade County (FL), likes to dress well and likes a bargain. That's why he has been buying stolen clothes at cut-rate prices, paying \$135 or so for \$850 handmade suits. Police impounded 15 of them after arresting the fence, **EMELIO MARIO PIJEIRA**, who also bears an Hispanic-Jewish surname.

☆ ☆ ☆

An anonymous **EDITORIAL WRITER** at the Washington Times has learned all the right buttons to push on his way to the top. In his June 15 editorial on genetic engineering, he warned against the danger of a "molecular Auschwitz" produced by "the future's Josef Mengeles" and leading to "the nightmare of millions of little Hitlers sprouting from the test tubes."

Primate Watch



Crooked politicians in Detroit come in all shades and sizes. **DOVIE PICKETT**, 65, the ex-Republican chairman and boss of Detroit's 13th Congressional District, loaned a friend's driver's license, which she had picked up at a party, to another friend, who used it to defraud a bank. When this second "friend" returned the license, Ms. Pickett, a Negress, burned it -- but not before receiving \$1,500 for the loan. Pickett is a George Bush supporter; the friend, who is now serving a jail term for bank fraud, is a Kemp backer.

☆ ☆ ☆

Before it went bankrupt, Vernon Savings and Loan of Texas was \$350 million in the hole. Yet it maintained a fleet of luxury automobiles, a hunting club, a yacht, five airplanes and three beach homes for its top executives. Donald Dixon, who owned Vernon S&L, was a heavy contributor to the election campaigns of **House Speaker JIM WRIGHT**. In return, Wright tried unsuccessfully to keep the Feds from closing down Dixon's S&L. Other recent activities of Wright: strong support for D.C. statehood; his statement at a Holocaust Day of Remembrance gathering that the U.S. was "not wholly blameless" in its conduct toward Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany.

☆ ☆ ☆

A **NEGRO FAMILY** of four in Inkster (MI), about to be arrested by police officers on a bad check charge, took three of the lawmen hostage in their motel room and killed them before surrendering. The mother, 69, blamed her murderous conduct on white racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

BLACK STUDENTS, supported by a wimpish administration, succeeded in forcing Anna Feinaur to cancel her summer course in Afrikaans at Portland State University (OR). PSU officials said they couldn't guarantee her safety. **CANDICE GOUCHER**, assistant professor of Black Studies and the university's African Area adviser, complained that the money used to bring a professor from South Africa could have been used more profitably in teaching languages like Swahili or Zulu.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mayor **JAMES W. HOLLEY III** of Portsmouth (VA) refused to resign after his fingerprints were found on three of 30 pieces of "hate mail" loaded with racial epithets, obscenities and threats sent mostly to black community members who opposed the closing of a local high school. Mayor Holley also happens to be black. A recall campaign is in full swing.

ARDITH JACKSON hated Ronald Reagan so much that when she heard of John Hinckley's assassination attempt, she commented to a co-worker, "I hope if they go for him again, they get him." Jackson's employer, a Texas county constable, promptly fired the black woman. She sued to get her job back, and eventually the Supreme Court got it back for her by a 5-4 decision. She was only exercising her First Amendment rights, said the five most noisome members of the Noisome Nine. Would the learned justices have voted the same way if a white had cheered an attempt to assassinate, say, Jesse Jackson? Assuredly, some would have. Assuredly, most would not have.

☆ ☆ ☆

On Memorial Day in Chicago, the assembled gays and lesbians remembered those who had "given their lives," as AIDS victims, to the free sex movement. The city's health commissioner, **Dr. LONNIE C. EDWARDS**, was on hand to salute the gathered homosexuals. "No other source has played a greater part in the effort to limit this disease," he said. Thanking them for their "leadership," Edwards opposed mandatory testing for AIDS, to loud applause.

☆ ☆ ☆

WILLIAM N. HARRIS of Crystal (MN) took offense when LaDonna Stuhr came to his motel room in an effort to "buy back" her two children he had fathered. A black prostitute for whom he had pimped for many years, she now apparently wanted to go straight. Instead of discussing the matter with her, and while the children watched, Harris, a Negro, after beating her almost senseless, poured gasoline over her and set her afire. She survived, but with a severely burned and paralyzed left arm, a burned face and head, skull fractures, a broken leg, disabled right hand, fractured ribs, a cut liver, a collapsed lung and a broken jaw. In addition, she lost an ear and one breast. Harris got 20 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

A not-too-dissimilar case of a human being burned involved **ANTONIO RAMIREZ**, a Chicago Hispanic, who decided to discipline his 12-year-old son by dousing him with rubbing alcohol and then lighting a match. The son now has second-degree burns over 12% of his body. Bond for the elder Ramirez was set at \$2,000,000.

☆ ☆ ☆

MICHELE SCOTT BLAKE of Atlanta has petitioned to have the name of her child changed from Kimbisha Abuhurukatu-Ilah to Kevin Scott.

In his column (June 23, 1987), **ANDY ROONEY**, the generally unfunny commentator who often winds up *60 Minutes*, fended off any charges of racism that might derive from his pro-defendant comments on the Bernhard Goetz case by pointing "with pride . . . to my arrest in St. Augustine, Fla., in 1942 when, as an Army private, I insisted on sitting in the back of the bus with black soldiers . . . I was hauled off the bus by white military policemen." What a humiliating catechism Rooney and his fellow lickspittles have to run through before they can offer a mild objection to the rat-a-tat-tat of minority racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

He said he played the lead in *Amerika*, the yawn-inducing TV miniseries, in order to make it less anti-Russian and more "pro-peace." Then he went to Moscow to take part in some Red anti-nuclear propaganda stunts. Then he went to Albany (NY) to raise money for a veterans' memorial, in the course of which he was given a plaque for his "unselfish support." The next day, after he had departed, the plaque was found in a pile of trash in his dressing room. So it goes with **KRIS KRISTOFFERSON**, the Army officer's son who became a drug-dabbling Majority renegade. As for the benefit, he actually charged a hefty fee for his appearance.

☆ ☆ ☆

ALTHEA FLYNT, the go-go-dancer and part-time lesbian, the better half or slightly worse half of the nauseous porn king, **LARRY FLYNT**, died in her bathtub at 33 recently, of AIDS, heroin addiction and vice-induced debilitation. Her genes were probably not too good to start with. When she was eight, her father killed her mother and two other people in a fit of madness before committing suicide. Before she died, Althea signed up with the Alcor Life Extension Foundation of California, which charges \$100,000 to deep-freeze corpses for future resurrection at a time when medical technology will be so advanced it will be able to raise the dead. But Althea's body was so wasted that only a religious, not a medical miracle, could have pumped any life back into it. Bob Harrington, a Christian evangelist, called her "a daring career women" at graveside.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another of those mythic Jewish success stories has been demystified. **BARRY J. MINKOW**, the boy wonder who made his first million when he was only 18, is no longer a millionaire. After four years of countless public testimonials to his genius and greatness, his company and his inflated reputation have collapsed. Behind the camouflage of media adulation, Minkow was apparently running a Mafia money laundering operation.

Canada. Ernst Zündel has won again. Last winter the highest court in Ontario unanimously overturned his March 1985 conviction for publishing information on the Holocaust which he "knew to be false." On June 4, the Supreme Court of Canada upheld the verdict.

Within hours, however, the Attorney General of Ontario, Ian Scott, called for a second Zündel trial -- one which, thanks to the higher court's findings of government unfairness, should allow the Toronto publisher to present his case more favorably.

Round two, set for Jan. 4, will cost the Zündelists an estimated \$300,000 in legal and other expenses. But that will be a bargain if they again reap the "million dollars worth of publicity" which flowed from the first trial. The hitch is that this time Canada's Zionist community is determined to have its cake and eat it -- to have Zündel's head on a legal platter and not give his revisionist defense team the same intense national publicity that it received in 1985.

The warning flags are out everywhere that this could be a semi-secret trial. More ominously, Ian Scott himself wasted no time telling assembled reporters that the success of the second trial would depend partly on whether Zündel was given another public forum, which in turn would depend on them:

It will, of course, be up to you people, who are the press, to determine to what extent he will be given publicity. I am quite confident that in the usual way, the press will do the right thing.

Zündel answered these subtle warnings and threats by formulating a counterattack against the threat of press censorship. Most notably, he called for the creation of a "special newspaper for the duration of the trial, which will cover the proceedings from inside the courtroom in a fair and unbiased manner."

This approach will not only break the censorship, but will influence the media to adopt a similar standard of honesty and accuracy. This special newspaper must be written in the evenings, printed at night, collated and folded and delivered to volunteers who will distribute it at strategic locations in Toronto, such as main subway entrances and exits, near universities, large office buildings, law offices and the courts. They can be sold or given out free of charge to passersby every day the court is in session . . .

We should include in this special Holocaust Trial newspaper . . . [the] locations of storefront operations offering revisionist video films and books to the public. These . . . would be similar to the type of temporary offices used by certain accountants' firms at tax time. In our

case, Holocaust Trial Time will be our opportunity to get the message across to many who would not otherwise be interested in the issue. I envisage such . . . information centres being located in all neighbourhoods [of Toronto].

Will the Canadian Broadcasting Company (CBC) carry the news of the Second Zündel Trial on its nightly national broadcasts? The first trial was kept most effectively from the American public's attention, although many Jewish Americans heard all about it through their special communal newspapers (which now exist in almost every moderately large city). This time around it could work out that the Jewish papers would be the only Canadian means to follow the trial proceedings with any completeness. Much will depend on the decency and integrity of a few individuals -- Canada's news editors.

Not knowing what to expect, Zündel is taking no chances. He has issued an all-points appeal for "censorship-busters" of every description. The following people are "Wanted Most Urgently in Toronto!" proclaims the Zündel newsletter:

Fast, competent shorthand writers who can transcribe court proceedings . . .

Competent verbal translators of interpreters, preferably with courtroom experience . . .

A competent offset printer, willing to work nights on our Holocaust Trial Newspaper.

A computer typesetter and operator, to work nights on the newspaper, as well as on the setting and laser-printing of handbills, flyers . . .

Writers and graphic artists to work on the Holocaust Trial Newspaper, evenings and nights.

Experienced video and still photographers to film our demonstrations and court appearances.

Drivers, watchmen, bodyguards, demonstrators, leaflet distributors, sandwich board advertisers, cooks, dishwashers, food servers; people willing to run errands and do shopping; house cleaners, maintenance people, etc.

People to man our video rental stores and bookstores during the trial.

Researchers familiar with libraries' data retrieval procedures, the use of reference materials, and the photocopying and collating of same.

Typists, envelope-stuffers, and messengers to the courts, libraries, lawyers . . .

Activities coordinators who are skilled at motivating people of diverse ethnic backgrounds.

Paralegal advisors and/or law students . . .

Needed just as urgently are expert witnesses in a number of crucial areas:

Experts in cremation, including funeral directors and crematorium operators, especially those with experience in operating 1940s-era crematories. Persons who can provide the defence with plans and specifications, operating temperatures and time required for cremation of a body using 1930 and/or 1940 model equipment. North American and/or European equipment is equally relevant on the subject of cremation.

Persons having experience in the operation of North American morgues of the 1930s and 1940s, including plans and layouts of such facilities.

Experts on the construction of furnaces and their operation, especially persons who would be able to explain the effects of intense heat on ovens, flues and chimneys on a 24-hour basis of operation.

Experienced railroad personnel, including locomotive crew members, station masters, etc., who can throw light upon the allegations that "secret trains" can operate on "verbal orders" . . .

Persons other than "Holocaust Survivors" who experienced rail transport by "cattlecar" during World War II.

Persons familiar with delousing procedures for people, barracks, bedding and clothing during World War II; especially those who are aware of differences and similarities between Allied and German delousing procedures.

Allied veterans of World War II who were prisoners of the Germans and who can testify as to their treatment, housing, food, medical attention . . .

Allied military and/or civilian personnel who witnessed Allied brutality against [Germans].

Axis civilians and/or military personnel who witnessed [the same].

Jews and other ethnics who experienced humane treatment at the hands of Germans during World War II.

Zündel is predicting a trial of from three to four months duration, although many Canadian Jews would like to shortchange this unique educational opportunity by having the judge take judicial notice that the Holocaust is "a fact," on the order of "the sun rises in the east," (which "fact," is, however, "false news" to astronomers). Such a legal maneuver would shorten the trial to perhaps one or two weeks.

Zündel compares himself to "a field commander in a war who must beg for sufficient troops and supplies to win a forthcoming battle."

My victories can only be in direct proportion to my means of achieving them. The benefits we shall all receive from the Second Great Holocaust Trial will be in direct proportion to the money available for this trial . . .

[If cases like this are lost] all beliefs, all creeds, all parties, and all individuals will be subordinated to the Dogma of the Holocaust, which is the moral imperative of Zionist domination. There will be no middle ground, no neutrality. Either you will be for the Zionists or you will be

against them. As Orwell prophesied in 1984, it will not suffice to keep silent: everyone will be required to pay loud lip-service . . .

In a related positive development, a West German court ruled last spring that Ernst Zündel, as a citizen of the Bonn Republic, may obtain a new German passport. The West German consulate general in Toronto had previously refused to renew the document because of Zündel's unorthodox views.

Ernst Zündel's address is 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, Canada.

Britain. This year's general election has reemphasized the regional divisions in the United Kingdom. In Scotland, Labour won 50 seats out of 72, while the Tories lost 11 and only held on to 10. The Scottish National Party lost two seats to Labour but gained three from the Conservative Party, thereby ending up with three. The Alliance lost nine seats, but held on to nine. All in all, in Scotland, the Tories garnered only 713,000 votes, a mere 24% of the total -- 11% less than in 1983. Labour pulled in 1,258,000, a quarter of a million more than in the last election.

The Labour sweep in Scotland was repeated in Wales, where Labour gained several Tory seats. Plaid Cymru, the Welsh party, won Anglesey from the Tories, partly because Keith Best, the sitting Tory MP, had made numerous applications for shares of privatized companies under different names. He is now on trial. Labour was already the majority party in Scotland and Wales and the recent election victories have made its political position there almost impregnable. There was a small swing to Labour in the north of England, though much smaller than in the Celtic fringe. North England, by the way, has a large immigrant population -- far larger than has Scotland or Wales.

In England, after the votes were counted, the total number of Tory seats amounted to only a few less than the party had in 1983. There was a gain of several seats in and around London, where Labour had been blatantly playing the race card. Four non-white Labour MPs have now entered the House of Commons: the Asian Keith Vaz and three blacks, two of the latter, Paul Boateng and Diane Abbott, with white mothers. In Boateng's case the mother is English; in Abbott's, Jewish. The third black, Bernie Grant, comes from Guyana. Having deserted his black wife to take up with a blonde girlfriend, he was the one who crowed about the "good licking" the police were given during a black riot in London. Since the nonwhite MPs were elected with much smaller Labour margins

than usual, many white voters must have put race above politics.

Blacks are now sitting in Parliament for the first time, but Asian Indians were MPs many years ago. Dadabhai Naoroji, a businessman, won a seat in 1892, but lost it in the 1895 general election. Sir Mancherjee Shapurji Saklatvala, a certified Communist, won a Labour seat in 1922, lost it in 1923, regained it as a Communist in 1924 and lost it again in 1929. At present, there is one black in the House of Lords, Baron Pitt of Hampstead (a life peer from Grenada) and one Asian, who lives in Calcutta, the third Baron Sinha.

The Alliance did very badly. The Social Democratic Party started with eight MPs and finished with five -- two in the far north of Scotland and three in the south of England. At present, there is a bitter dispute going on as to whether it should be swallowed up by the Liberal Party, which has 17 MPs.

John Tyndall collected money to put up 50 British National Party candidates. When the election was announced, he decided not to run any of them. This has caused bitter disputes and the secession of several of the BNP branches. The official National Front line is now against elections, but the "Flag Group" put up a few candidates who made hardly a splash.

If the trend toward regionalization or devolution demonstrated in the recent general election continues, in several decades there may no longer be a United Kingdom. One evidence of this is a comment by British newsman Richard Boston:

The Irish, the Welsh and the Scots can call themselves by these names. The English, meanwhile, have been turned into Brits, a word which for some reason sets my teeth on edge. Probably that is its intention.

Ulster Protestants lost a great deal of faith in the British government because of Mrs. Thatcher's deal with the Irish Republic. Britain is planning to play down the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the Glorious Revolution next year for fear of offending its Catholic population. William of Orange is considered to be the George Washington of Ulster, who rescued the Ulsterites "from slaves and slavery, popes and popery, rogues and roguery, brass buttons and wooden shoes."

One of the reasons for Labour's poor showing in England, as compared to its successes in Scotland and Wales, was the Loony Left. In South-East London, women

voters received a pamphlet featuring a Fairy Dykemother who invited them to come to a "lesbian workers' meeting."

Mrs. Thatcher is finally doing something about immigration reform by sponsoring a bill which would allow only those wives and children of male immigrants who have a home and a steady income to enter Britain. To stop the not-too-infrequent arrival of polygamous families, only one wife will be permitted to join her husband. Last year 46,000 immigrants came to Britain, a little less than half from India and Pakistan.

At the same time, Maggie is going to make it much harder to talk about the immigrants who are already in Britain. Scotland Yard has now been authorized to charge "racial attackers" with assault even when the victim shows no sign of injury. "Psychological stress" suffered by non-whites will be considered as serious a crime as causing bodily harm. Racist taunts will be categorized as insulting or threatening behavior and can get the perpetrator as much as a five-year prison sentence.

Britain's top cop, by the way, is Peter Imbert, the new Metropolitan Police Commissioner, who is in charge of 27,000 police officers and 18,500 civilian staff. He is 59, speaks Russian, has a couple of black in-laws and a punk daughter who runs around with a pink hairdo.

The name of the black who raped the 24-year-old daughter of an MP at knife-point in front of her white boyfriend during the last London riot will never be known. He was found not guilty by a jury, half of whose 12 members were black. Under British law the identity of persons involved in rape cases cannot be revealed.

Mohammed Giashuddin, a 52-year-old teacher with two convictions for indecent assault, one against a five-year-old girl, was nevertheless allowed to hold a teaching job in a Birmingham school. A few months ago he expanded his criminal record by being found guilty of indecently assaulting five girls in a biology class for 11- and 12-year-olds.

London is getting more like New York every day. At a public housing development near West London, a young woman with a "rape alarm" sounding off in high decibels was raped on a stairway almost in front of the eyes of a woman and four men -- if you can call them men -- none of whom bothered to pick up a phone to call the police.

Two black riots took place in Britain last summer, along with the usual black-on-white and Asian-on-white rapes. The racial violence came close to touching Princess Diana who, after attending a night showing of the movie, *Jumpin' Jack Flash*, was taunted by a gang of six West Indian blacks. One ran up to her in a menacing mood, jabbed his finger at her and sneered, "I'm gonna tell Charles on you. I'm gonna tell Charles on you." Her hubby was off vacationing in the Outer Hebrides.

The movie, starring Whoopi Goldberg, overflowed with her customary gutter vocabulary and was so bad it was even panned by those critics who usually go out of their way to praise sordid interracial films. That the next Queen of England would pick this kind of trash for an evening outing is one more sign not just of the decline but of the degeneration of the Sceptred Isle.

* * *

Prince Charles's attempt to blacken the collective countenance of the crack Grenadier Guards has run into trouble. The first black recruit, Richard Stokes, is rumored to have already spent 14 days in the lockup for being involved in the disappearance of another Guardsman's wallet. Meanwhile a national search produced his real mother, a hospital nurse who bore him out of wedlock and then gave him up for adoption to a white couple. The white father strongly defended his adopted black offspring. While admitting Richard could not make it in the noncom training division, he denied strongly that his son had been jailed or accused of theft.

What's interesting in all the publicity surrounding Stokes is that after the successful search for his mother, no one seemed in-

terested in unearthing the real father. Below is a cartoonist's response to the Guards' new race-mixing policy.

* * *

British Jews managed to kill Jim Allen's play, *Perdition*, before opening night. Ever the conscientious censors, they tried but failed to ban the publication of the drama, which dwelt fearlessly on the collaboration of Zionist leaders with Nazis in the Third Reich and wartime Hungary. Jews desperately want to hush up this bit of embarrassing secret history. Now available from the Ithaca Press, the play has several pages blanked out because of a libel suit launched against the publisher by an Israeli. At last report, the play was produced in Edinburgh without too much Jewish backlash.

France. After being sentenced to life in prison, Klaus Barbie was ordered to pay each of the 149 civil parties ranged against him in the Lyons trial one franc. Only 62 of the 149 accepted the 16¢ in damages. A little more harmful to Barbie's pocketbook was the judge's order that he pay \$166,000 in court costs.

Also in prison in Lyons is Christian Didier, who tried to kill Barbie last May while posing as a urologist. Suspicious police found he was carrying a .44-caliber revolver. In jail, the would-be assassin has been staging a hunger strike.

* * *

The big news in France has been the visit of nine right-wing members of the Chamber of Deputies to South Africa, four of them belonging to the Front National. They

came back with favorable statements about the Botha regime. This immediately produced scathing remarks from the Catholic hierarchy, which keeps edging over from the left to the ultraleft.

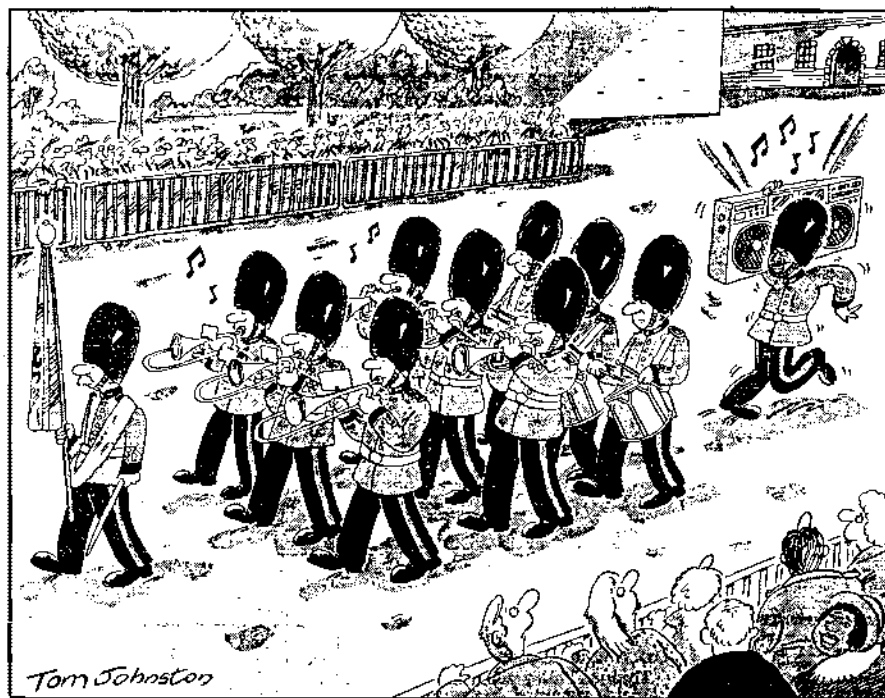
Spain. Now that Spaniards and Jews are getting back in bed together after a separation of almost 500 years, the latter are being singled out for their part in Columbus's exploits. In preparation for the 1992 celebration of the 500th anniversary of the discovery of the New World, Toledo, where Spanish Jews once congregated, has been made a co-equal city with Barcelona and Seville for the festivities. Barcelona will host the 1992 Summer Olympic Games; Seville will put on a World's Fair. Toledo was chosen, explains Luis Yáñez, Spain's secretary of state for international cooperation, "to publicize Spain's Jewish past both at home and abroad."

Samuel Toledano, Spain's leading professional Jew, informed an Associated Press reporter (falsely), "a third of the crew members" on Columbus's three ships were Jews and repeated the old wives' tale that the money for the voyages was largely put up by King Ferdinand's and Queen Isabella's court Jews. Some of it was, but by then the Jewish moneybags had turned Christian. Toledo also brought up the other old Jewish claim that Columbus himself was a Jew, a piece of pure wishful racism that has been easily rebutted by such experts on the subject as historian Samuel E. Morison.

Some cynics say that the best reason for Spaniards to celebrate the 500th anniversary of Columbus's first voyage (Spain doesn't recognize the Norse discoveries) is that in the same year, a few months before the great navigator sailed off into the great unknown, Spanish Jewry was expelled from the country, lock, stock and barrel.

Austria. Back in the middle 1930s the midnight sailings from New York on the *Bremen* and *Europa* were the "in things" of WASP society. German ships and German soil were the few places in the Western world where travelers would not run into crowds of Jews.

Today, Austria is slowly emerging as the new promised land for non-Jews. When Kurt Waldheim became president of Austria against the express wishes of world Jewry, a wave of media hatred was triggered against the country and its inhabitants. In a recent issue, *Parade* magazine suggested that because of the Waldheim affair, "tourists will boycott that historically anti-Semitic country." If they do, then Austrian tourism is bound to boom. Despite their small numbers and because of their great wealth, Jews often take over the world's plushiest resorts. But there are still enough affluent non-Jews to keep tourism quite profitable in a country where the Jewish presence is conspicuous by its absence.





Poland. Curious news is emanating from Polish sources -- both in the U.S. and Poland. At a New York meeting a few months ago between Mayor Koch and a Polish delegation which included Józef Czyrek, Poland's deputy prime minister, Zoo City's bossman complained that in a trip to Auschwitz earlier in the year he was shown a 22-minute Soviet film on the liberation of the camp. A lot of footage was devoted to the huge death toll, but it was never mentioned that the vast majority of the dead were Jews. Koch said he had been assured, "by people who were there who were not Jews, that 3,500,000 of the 4,000,000 who were killed were Jews . . ."

At that point a member of the Polish delegation piped up: "No, no, no. I was in Auschwitz. Only 10% of the inmates were Jews."

In reporting the above conversation, the Polish-American monthly, *New Horizon* (June 1987, p. 10) said that Koch was shocked at the statement. He later confided, "I don't want to accuse him of anti-Semitism, but it shows a monster."

* * *

Grunwald is the one magazine in the Soviet world that a Polish-American subscriber has compared to *Instauration*. The May-June 1987 issue partly justifies this rather surprising comparison by an attack on Zionism by A. Romanienko (pp. 9-16). The article provides some startling figures.

Those who believe that Jews only came to power in Russia as the result of the Bolshevik Revolution might be astonished to learn that in the first decade of the 20th century, 18 Christians and 414 Jews comprised the membership of a major guild in Kiev. Moreover, in European, as opposed to Asian, Russia, 55% of the salesmen were Jews. As early as 1886, Warsaw (Poland was then ruled by the Tsars) had 7,867 Christian and 32,285 Jewish salesmen. In 1890, in Russian-run Poland, a total of 19,857 people were registered as owners of factories. Of this number, 14,895 were Jews.

Russia. A Soviet psychologist, G.A. Aminev, claims that rock music is as addictive as drugs. When fans are not able to hear it for a week or so, they suffer withdrawal symptoms, developing hand tremors and an erratic pulse. "The euphoria of listening to such music is connected with the formation of morphine-like substances," he explains.

If Aminev is right, the number of dope addicts in Russia must be on the rise. The Soviets, as a proud part of Glasnost, are letting in Western rockers. Billy Joel, one of the worst of these drum-beating throw-

backs, toured Russian cities this summer with his Nordic wife, Christie Brinkley. True to form, he had a fit at one of his concerts and broke a few musical instruments because the Russians had turned the klieg lights on the audience and away from the great Him.

Attending a Billy Joel concert would probably convince Aminev that his theory is on the right track.

Israel. Sexism has practically become a crime most everywhere in the West, especially in the eyes of Western Jews, but in the town of Migdal Ha'emek in northern Israel, it is a virtue -- so much so that the town's two rabbis have banned women from all Jewish funerals. Why? Because they have the evil eye. There have been a lot of deaths recently in the community, so it must have been the fault of the women. It has to be, since it is written in the Zohar, one of the weirdest books in the weird Jewish Kabbalah, "Women's attendance at funerals can cause disasters . . ."

Alan Cranston and friends keep silent when this kind of news emanates from their favorite country. They would not keep so silent if some Arab mullahs had emulated the Stone Age antics of the rabbis of Migdal Ha'emek.

* * *

Jews everywhere oppose the sale and distribution of Adolf Hitler's *Mein Kampf*. In West Germany and Holland, it's a prison offense to be caught selling the book publicly. Now we hear that a Hebrew translation is in the works in Jerusalem. What they have made a crime for others, they turn into a research project for themselves.

In announcing the news, the New York Post came up with one of its more typical -- and more reader-massaging -- headlines: HITLER'S HATE BOOK NOW IN HEBREW. Actually, it won't be published for several months.

* * *

Every seven years, says the Bible, Jewish farmland must lie fallow and whatever is grown must be grown by non-Jews. Since strict adherence to what may once have been good agricultural advice would not be good for Israel's shaky economy, fundamentalist rabbis are urging their followers to "nominally" sell their land to Arabs for a year.

Ariel Sharon, the commerce minister (yes, he is still high up in the government, even after the Shatila and Sabra massacres), has an even wackier idea. He wants to export Israel wheat to the U.S. and buy American grain. This would be kosher in

the sense that the Israelis would only be eating what was grown by non-Jews, there being very few Jewish farmers in the U.S. and practically zero Jewish wheat farmers. American Jews prefer the asphalt of Wall Street and Sunset Boulevard to the good earth of Iowa.

The Sharon plan would cost Israel millions of dollars in unnecessary transportation costs and other millions from losses incurred by selling and buying at disadvantageous rates. But the irreligious Sharon keeps promoting his idea, because it wins him political support from the fanatic religious parties whose members believe the Old Testament is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help them Yahweh!

Liberia. One way to get up in the political world in Liberia is to kill someone and use special parts of his body as charms. When David K. Clarke, a former Methodist minister, decided to run for county superintendent, he got together with five supporters and allegedly killed two young boys. The six men have now been charged with ritual murder. Five of the defendants come from Liberia's elite, the descendants of the American slaves who began to colonize the country as early as 1820.

Aside from being a Methodist minister, Mr. Clarke was the chairman of Liberia's ruling political party, a school principal and the local representative of the Liberian dictator, Samuel K. Doe.

A second defendant was a well-known businessman and judge. Half of the defendants were parishioners of an Episcopal church. The one who was lowest on the social scale was a butcher. He did most of the butchering.

The bodies of the two boys were terribly mutilated, but the press did not say which parts of the bodies were put to what use.

The relatively high social standing of all but the butcher indicates that bush Negroes are not the only blacks who go in for what Africans call juju (no pun intended). It also indicates that Christianity has difficulty penetrating black skin.

Zimbabwe. John Knight, the white former dean of Zimbabwe Cathedral, objected when a witch doctor was appointed principal of a church school. Then, after a mob attacked his cathedral, Knight dared to spread the word about the outrage. For these two reasonable acts, his life was threatened by a gaggle of blacks, and he and his family had to go into hiding. Finally they made it to England, having been allowed to take with them only £350 and a few household articles. Everything else the Reverend Knight had accumulated in the 51 of his 52 years he had spent in what was once flourishing Rhodesia, he had to leave behind in what is now the black political and economic sinkhole known as Zimbabwe.

How many Majority members, whose ears have been stuffed with every trifling act and word of Archbishop Tutu, ever heard of Knight's travails?

* * *

Dan Rather and those who print that vastly overrated propaganda organ in Zoo City's Times Square have gotten their dander up about the arrest and detainment of black children by the South African government. No matter how much and how long they rant and rave, however, they are careful never to say anything about the crimes these "children" have committed.

Revolutionaries in Russia and China chose children to promote their cause early in the game. Teenagers and subteens are easy to indoctrinate and naive enough to undertake dangerous assignments without objection. Robert Mugabe's forces in Zimbabwe have recruited 50,000 children in their ranks, from the age of five up. In Namibia, the black guerrillas of SWAPO have the habit of kidnapping children from schools, brainwashing them and sending them back to blow up white installations and kill white officials and civilians.

Fighting terrorists in and out of South Africa, white South Africans have rounded up large numbers of black children, some of whom are quite willing to talk. One 15-year-old told how he had helped enforce the black boycott of schools by committing violent acts against teachers and their students. Later he made four petrol bombs, with which he destroyed the homes of law-abiding blacks. Some days he would hit women on the head with a club, burn up a school van and give blacks, suspected of spying for whites, the necklace treatment.

A 13-year-old confessed how he had committed various mayhem and murders before he was caught. An 11-year-old black girl described how she and some youthful companions had wrecked cars and buses and burned a man to death after dousing him with petrol.

Such are the "children" Dan Rather weeps about.

Scores of similar cases are recounted in the booklet, *Children of the Storm*, published by Lone Tree Publications, P.O. Box 1994, Halfway House, 1685 South Africa.

Australia. A subscriber writes. One can't state categorically that the two major parties agreed not to mention immigration as an issue in the recent general election. The fact is they didn't, although most Australians are strongly opposed to nonwhite immigration.

Commentators admit there were some other important issues which were not actively raised by the parties in the lead-up to the election. One was the proposed identity card for all Australians, which precipitated the early election, four months ahead of schedule, after it was twice rejected in

the Senate. As a non-issue in the election, it proved once again the politicians' contempt for the public. Labour Prime Minister Bob Hawke called the early election because the opposition parties were in such disarray that he was sure he would win. He did, easily.

Argentina. When his leftist and Zionist propaganda became too much for the Argentine government (and Argentines in general), when his close friendship with the late David Graiver, the Jew who bankrolled Argentina's left-wing terrorists, became widely known, Jacobo Timerman quit editing his daily newspaper in Buenos Aires and took off for Israel. While there, he fell out with Menahem Begin. Two vast Jewish egos are as mutually repellent as the north poles of two magnets.

Today Jacobo is back at his editor's desk in the Argentine capital, gloating at the humiliation and punishment of his old enemies, the military, who had once jailed him and who, though he has no physical scars to prove it, allegedly tortured him. His book, *The Longest War*, has been translated into English and it contains a couple of items worth noting.

Timerman recounts that many years ago a friend of his filed an insanity suit against a Catholic priest who at the time was Argentina's leading anti-Semite. His lawyer tried to convince the judge that anti-Semitic statements have nothing to do with politics or economics, but are expressions of sheer madness. The argument ran as follows: "If the accusations against Jews were not declared insane, any Argentine could begin killing Jews in the belief that they were destroying the country, corrupting its women and enslaving its men."

Apparently the suit failed, because Timerman says nothing further about it. Just as the Soviets have a habit of putting dissidents (many of them Jews) into psychiatric clinics, Jews themselves would no doubt like to send their critics to madhouses, as Timerman's friend wanted to do in Argen-

tina. In Canada and Western Europe, Jews have developed a more straightforward approach to silence their opponents. They have managed to make objective criticism of Jews illegal on the basis that it might bring about a new Holocaust. Another excuse for this underhanded assault on free speech is that in multiracial nations, such as most Western countries are becoming and such as the U.S. has already become, any manifestation of racism, especially anti-Semitism, tends to disturb the public order.

It is unnecessary to point out that if this see-no-evil, hear-no-evil and speak-no-evil policy in regard to Jews and other minorities is permanently installed in Western law books, then minority members may soon feel free to do anything they like without fear of exposure. Political and economic groups that cannot be criticized for their collective behavior will have a much easier time "making it." They will be able to criticize Majority members on racial grounds, but Majority members who seek to return the favor will end up in jail.

Throughout his book, Timerman goes after Begin hot and heavy. He recalls the time in 1947 that Menahem blew up a British officers' club in what was then Palestine, killing 13 persons. When Begin went underground in Tel Aviv, the British surrounded the city and prevented the entry of all supplies. They did, however, permit the inhabitants to have water and electricity. When he was prime minister of Israel and his army was besieging and his air force was blasting West Beirut, Begin would not allow the inhabitants to receive any supplies — and he cut off their water and electricity.

In 1956, in Israel's attack on the Sinai, four young Israeli commanders, two of them later becoming army chiefs of staff, accused the general in charge of their units with deliberately and wantonly sending young soldiers to their deaths. Although the officers pushed hard to have him court-martialed, Moshe Dayan got the commander, Ariel Sharon, off the hook and thereby saved his career.

Ponderable Quote

[Ariel] Sharon was a man who combined an outspoken racism and a total lack of human compassion with burning political ambition. He realized that his reckless actions on the west bank of the Suez Canal, whether or not they precipitated World War III, would certainly provide the Israeli press with crowd-pleasing images of the swashbuckling derring-do with which he planned someday to propel himself into the Israeli Prime Ministership. He had started successfully cultivating his ruthless, strong-man image many years earlier. One night in 1953 he had led his Unit 101 into the West Bank village of Qibya. His paratroopers shot all of the villagers who tried to escape from their houses, blocked up all of the doors, and then blew the houses and their remaining occupants to smithereens. International observers counted 60 bodies of men, women and children in the devastated village the next day, but with no one left alive in the village to report the missing, the full toll would never be known.

Richard A. Curtiss,
"A Changing Image"

Einstein Over a Barrel

Finally! A totally sensible, totally convincing, totally coherent putdown of the saint of modern physics, whose glowing nimbus is polished daily by a math-physics priesthood that has no tolerance for critics! It's a book entitled *Heretical Verities: Mathematical Themes in Physical Description* (Classic Non-Fiction Library, Box 926, Urbana, IL 61801, \$19 postpaid), authored by Thomas E. Phipps Jr., a Harvard and Naval Research physicist who could be an honored and distinguished member of the scientific establishment if he had not chosen to cast a critical eye on the quasi-religiosity of his profession. Having done so, he was duly excommunicated.

Phipps is not only a crack physicist, but a crack writer to boot. His tome resounds with the wit, sting and sarcasm that would have earned him high praise from H.L. Mencken. Handling his prose with the same sure-footed ease he applies to his equations, Phipps is actually fun to read, once you get by the high-flown quantum mechanics and the intricate math he uses to disprove Einstein and his sycophantic gofers.

Although he lays out revolutionary new paths in science, Phipps is basically an experimentalist in the grand old Western tradition. Unlike most of his present-day colleagues, he fore-swears playing around with numbers and dabbling in the metaphysics of physics. His particular animus is those theories that seem purposely designed to be untenable. Like Faraday, Phipps wants to take everything into the lab with him and watch it run. Not content with mere thought, he wants to see thought in action, so he can check it out and decide if the idea is more than a haphazard grab bag of transient theories.

It all adds up to Phipps' adversarial relationship with the 20th century's effusion of theory-mongering physicists who seem chained to their blackboards and note pads. Einstein's is the bull's-eye of his target, and he goes after the Special Theory of Relativity hammer and tongs. Those parts of the Great One's imaginings which have some factual basis can be explained, as Phipps demonstrates, by more traditional, more logical and more intuitive methods. Einstein's wilder fancies, such as the Twin Paradox, are, in Phipps' view, off the wall.

After laboriously explaining what is wrong with the Einsteinian canon, Phipps offers what he believes to be the right answers and the right approaches to many of the problems which the theoretical physicists and math wizards have either screwed up or ducked. He never mentions the word Jew, of course, but it is the Jewish influence on modern physics and mathematics that he is really attacking, whether he realizes it or not. Einstein has become as sacred and uncriticizable as the Holocaust. Yet while seriously questioning the divinity of the former, he makes one or two routine obeisances to the latter. Sadly, the heretic falls momentarily for the greater heresy.

Phipps does a great service, however, in never ceasing to remind us that Western science was glorious, when it was experimental. Newton, not Einstein, got us to the moon. Numbers games and esoteric musings about subatomic particles, instead of putting physics on firmer ground more often than not, steers it into the slough of fantasia.

To squeeze all the juice out of *Heretical Verities*, the reader needs a solid background in nuclear physics and higher math. But even without these props, he will know after thumbing through a chapter or two that the author has an extremely original mind. Is it possible that Phipps is the man to rescue his sorely battered profession from the clutches of the obscurantists and restore it to the experimental hands-on track that has allowed the West, and

the West alone, to crack the safe containing some of Mother Nature's most closely guarded secrets?

First the Cats, Then the Nordics

Instauration has mentioned several times the use of new techniques of fertilization for preserving endangered species, along with the thought that today the most endangered of all species is ourselves.

The National Zoo in Washington (DC) has successfully employed in vitro fertilization to bring into the world five rare tabby kittens, one of 35 feline breeds headed for extinction. Eggs were collected from the mother and fertilized with male tabby sperm in a laboratory, then inserted in the other tabby's womb. This method, which may soon be extended to implanting tabby embryos in surrogate housecat mothers, is necessary because in the case of exotic breeds of cats, it is becoming increasingly difficult to get them to breed in captivity. Caged, they are more likely to kill each other than mate.

Nordics are also having difficulty breeding. Although they are not yet in cages, some, including the many Majority activists now behind bars, must be already experiencing intimations of captivity as they continue to be burnt by the ongoing anti-Nordic cultural firestorm. Feelings of being culturally cooped up may have just as dampening an effect on human birthrates as zoos have on the proliferation of tabby cats.

Scores of "test-tube babies" have already been created in vitro (to be correct, the apparatus in which the fertilization is accomplished is not a test tube but a Petri dish) -- none, as far as we know, for the specific reason of saving the endangered Nordic race. Someday, before the last Nordic couple dies off, biotechnology should be put to work on this all-important task.

Surely, if we can save an exotic breed of cat, we should start thinking about saving the most exotic breed of *Homo sapiens*.

David Duke Seeks Bucks

David Duke hopes to finance his presidential campaign by individual contributions, since he obviously won't get any significant amount of PAC money. In his mailings, he states that any contribution up to \$50 is tax deductible, \$100 if a couple files a joint return. As a bonus, Duke promises anyone who contributes \$20 or more a free copy of the Popular (condensed) Edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The address of the David Duke for President Committee is P.O. Box 65039, Washington, DC 20035.

Arab Governor

Instauration has devoted some space in previous issues to the independent-minded Evan Mecham of Arizona. The only other maverick governor in the land seems to be John Sununu of New Hampshire.

Ever since the UN went on record as stating that Zionism is a form of racism (it should have said "the most intensive form of racism"), Jewish organizations have been twisting the flabby arms of Western politicians to sign petitions to get the resolution rescinded. The latest outcry in this campaign is a "Zionism is not racism" proclamation that has been signed by Reagan, Bush, every member of Congress and every governor except New Hampshire's.

When the political heat was first put on Sununu, he refused to sign. When it became as hot as the interior of the sun, he still said no.

The governor's unique courage has little to do with ideology; it comes primarily from his original habitat. He is of Lebanese descent. To avoid accusations of anti-Semitism, he tells the press that, because he is the highest elected Arab-American official in the U.S., he is preserving his neutrality so he may someday be able

to play an important part in a Middle Eastern peace conference, if Israel ever gets around to permitting such a confab to take place.

The irony is -- irony always abounds when politicians are boiled -- Sununu heads up the Bush for President campaign in his state. Bush, of course, is begging him to cool his politically dangerous even-handedness and sign the Jewish-inspired proclamation. This amounts to Sununu being asked to betray his heritage for the glory of the Republican Party.

Instauration will continue to focus an ironic eye on this situation.

Blonde Fever

Judy Markey writes a column for the North America Syndicate. On July 28, 1987, she made a big discovery. "When a girl goes blonde, her life changes. Heads start to turn."

Ms. Markey declared that only 16% of American females were genuine blondes (other "experts" say only 5% after puberty). She admitted that the rest were fakes, including Gloria Steinem, who generally has it in for blondes and the race that produces them.

Judy, after being an ersatz blonde, gave it up, then felt "dowdy," "frumpy" and "humdrum." So she went back to her hairdresser and "bought a sliver of gorgeous, a sliver of glamor and a sliver of goddess."

Judy Markey is noted for her all-out support of minority racism and her putdowns of any evidence of white pride or WASPism. Yet she spends a lot of time and money trying to look like the people for whom she has such little respect.

How to Socialize with the FBI

David R. Dorr, who belongs to the Aryan Nations, was sent to jail for six years after pleading guilty to two charges of counterfeiting. He claims the man who made the plates for him worked for the FBI. He also claims that his "onetime friend," Robert Pires, who later "cooperated" with the FBI, was actually one of the "biggest people" involved in some bombings in Coeur d'Alene (ID), not too far from the Aryan Nations' HQ.

All of which proves once again that if you want to meet FBI agents on a social or professional basis, you needn't join the FBI; join a right-wing activist group. If a considerable number of their members are not working for the FBI when you meet them, they will be by the time you are railroaded into jail.

But if you don't want to wait until you are entrapped and wish to go to jail immediately, then attend an Aryans Nations meeting. Martin Cox of Fullerton (CA) did just that at the Aryan Nations Congress (July 11-12). When he drove away from the meeting, he was arrested because he "looked suspicious." Apprehended for driving without a valid license, a charge which turned out to be false, he was then held in jail for six days in lieu of \$1,000 bond, without being allowed to contact an attorney for the first five of those days.

"It was appalling," said Hollis Anderson, a lawyer who finally got through to Cox. "This kid was not going to cause any trouble whatsoever. I'm convinced he was a political prisoner."

Almost Half of Them Squealed

Richard Kemp, one of the 22 members of The Order, was somewhat chagrined when he found at his trial that 10 of his comrades had become government witnesses. Given a 60-year sentence, Kemp, all 6'5" of him, now languishes in a federal maximum security prison at Lompoc (CA).

Bill Soderquist was the member of The Order who first opened Kemp's eyes to the race question. Bill Soderquist was one of the 10 who "turned" and testified against Kemp and the others. Bill Soderquist is not in jail at Lompoc or, as far as anyone knows, anywhere else.

Pacers Aced Out

The standard spiel of those who honestly or dishonestly oppose political violence is that if you don't like your government, don't try to overthrow it by force. Haste thee to a soapbox and speak thy piece! Words not bullets, ballots not bombs, we are warned, are the preferred means of changing political systems, despite Jefferson's recommendations that the "tree of liberty be refreshed from time to time with the blood of patriots and tyrants."

It's a convincing argument. But what happens if some groups are not allowed to speak and not allowed to organize a political movement? How then can anyone hear what these outcasts have to say, and not being able to hear, how can anyone vote sensibly on issues on which he is not allowed to be informed? What, then, are these forcibly silenced people to do? Give up and shut up? Violence can be used to silence them, but they are not supposed to use violence to protect their constitutional right to speak.

To be more specific, what should the League of Pace Amendment Advocates do? They are a group committed to the passage of a 27th Amendment that would restrict U.S. citizenship to people of Northern and Western European descent and would subsidize the repatriation of all others, citizens and non-citizens, legal and illegal aliens, to their respective homelands. Though it may sound like a monumentally impractical proposition in view of the present-day political mindset, the Pace group is not proposing something that is prohibited. There's nothing in the Constitution that forbids the advocacy of such an amendment.

Nevertheless, when the Human Relations Council of Glendale (CA) invited the Pace people to a public debate in late June, a left-wing, minority rent-a-mob broke up the debate before it started by strongarm tactics and incessant howling and yowling. To emphasize their determination not to permit any verbal give and take on the proposed amendment, the largely Hispanic and Jewish canaille beat up a few of the open-minded individuals who had come to listen.

Since the First Amendment seems to be inapplicable to the supporters of the 27th, it's hard for the Pacers to believe they are living in a democracy. Nevertheless, they still insist they believe in free speech and still insist they want to play by the rules. But will those who make the rules let them? Or will the Pacers have to resort to undemocratic means to get their point of view across? They are now learning the sad lesson, which so many of us have already learned from bitter experience, that those who speak loudest about democracy are often those who make it impossible for democracy to work.

Two Great Meetings, One Great Book

David Irving is coming to town again -- two towns, in fact -- Los Angeles on Oct. 17; Atlanta on Oct. 24. He will speak about his great new super-revisionist two-volume opus, *Churchill's War*. Whoever reads it, be he a liberal, conservative or a steatopygic Hottentot, will never again look at Britain's wartime prime minister with those misty eyes of divine adoration that the media have been assiduously -- and recklessly -- irrigating for the last 46 years. Churchill was no hero; in fact, he was 75% sham. But only Irving, of all modern historians, has the guts and knowledge to say so. Instaurationists can obtain the first volume of Irving's immensely significant work by writing the Historical Review Press - USA, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031. Price is \$29.95, which includes postage and handling.

The Anglo-European Fellowship is sponsoring the Irving meetings, which will also feature talks by the prominent writer, Grace Halsell (in Los Angeles only) and the prominent historian, Robert John (in Atlanta only). Speakers at both meetings will be, in addition to Irving, Eric Butler, head of the Australian League of Rights, Sam Dickson, noted Atlanta attorney and law-wise defender of persecuted Majority activists, and Michael Hoffman II,

video producer and newsletter publisher.

For information about these exciting oratorical and literary events, write Historical Review Press — USA at the above address. Or phone (Los Angeles) 714-677-8053 or (Atlanta) 404-377-7335.

Ethnic Switching

There ought to be a name for it -- deceiving whites into believing that they need a product made primarily for nonwhites. Included in this deception is the subliminal message that all races are equal because they have the same medical problems



Susan is about to contaminate her entire class with head lice. Fortunately there's Triple X.

Head lice are spread by personal contact or by infested items like combs, towels and hats. There'll be millions of cases this year—anyone can catch them.

Fortunately there's reliable, effective Triple X—the only 3-step treatment kit for lice. It costs less than the leading brand but works as well, with the same effective ingredients.

The unique Triple X kit consists of Triple X, a new gentle, tearless foaming shampoo no other brand has, formulated to be especially mild; and a new 100% effective fine tooth comb.

Triple X, with the two most effective ingredients available without a prescription.

NEW!

In the above ad for head lice (from Ladies Home Journal, Sept. 1987), which only rarely inhabit blond heads, note the words "anyone can catch them."

If any subscriber can invent a word or two to describe this new practice of using one race to "sell" products primarily designed for other races, please do. The best we could come up with is the title of this article.

Vineyard Gadfly

David Wayfield of Vineyard Haven (MA) has set aside a plot of ground for a Garden of Remembrance of Righteous Hebrews -- a gesture that is most unappealing to many inhabitants of Martha's Vineyard, a sea-breezy island to which members of the Zoo City intelligentsia repair in summer to cool their superheated brains.

Lately Wayfield, a full-time Majority gadfly, has been buzzing the Martha's Vineyard Times, owned by the son of James Reston, the columnist of another Times, the Sulzberger Times of NYC. Having run two of his classified ads, the paper notified him that they were "political" and could no longer appear in the

classified section. The ads are reproduced below for the information and delectation of our subscribers.

REWARD

REWARD

For information about any public figure who places American interests before Israeli interests. Call David Wayfield 693-4609.

REWARD

For challenging major money-making HOLOCAUST lies. Call David Wayfield 693-4609

Unfortunately, these ads pulled in no replies, perhaps because no one in the liberal lair of Martha's Vineyard would dare to do the things that would make him eligible for such rewards.

Since political ads cost more than classified ads and generally require more space, Wayfield has been hesitant to renew his advertising campaign and accept the Times' ungenerous offer.

Meanwhile, the Vineyard gadfly stung again, when he attempted to give the local library a free subscription to Spotlight, the only mass-circulation weekly with an anti-Israel editorial policy. Librarian Mary Fuller promptly turned down the gift, which was motivated, Wayfield explained, by his desire to place among the library's papers and periodicals one publication that would "thwart haters of free speech." Fuller rationalized her rejection by claiming that no other library in Massachusetts subscribes to Spotlight.

Rebuffed in his campaign, rebuffed in his intended gift to the library, Wayfield wrote to the ACLU for help.

He was rebuffed.

One Courageous Voice

Is there a president of a U.S. business with a stiff enough spine to reject sales orders contingent on the company's compliance with quotas and other affirmative action strictures? Indeed, there is such a president: Harold C. Palmer of Palmer Chemical and Equipment Inc., Palmer Village, Box 867, Douglasville, GA 30133.

Here in his own words is Palmer's unique sales policy:

All orders carrying minority or racial clauses will be returned as unacceptable. My interest has always been in character, merit and quality. These characteristics a lot of government agencies wouldn't know about, so I'm not having them dictate to me the manner in which I run my business.

Some Interesting Comparisons

	USSR	U.S.
Doctors	896,000	361,000
Per capita alcohol consumption	3.3 liters	9 liters
TV sets	85 million	143 million
GNP	\$734 billion	\$3.8 trillion
Work force in industry	45%	32%
Work force in agriculture	20%	3.5%
Annual movie attendance	4.1 billion	1.04 billion
Books published (1980)	80,000	85,000
Public libraries	1.6 million	387,000
Battle deaths (1816-1980)	9.7 million	664,000
World ranking in abortion	first	ninth

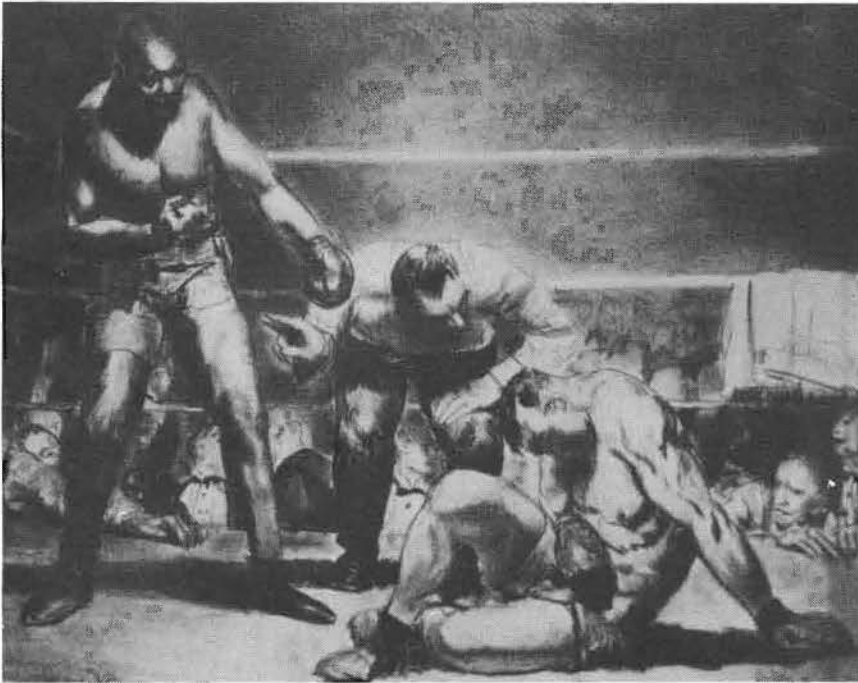
δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1987

SPORTS



Bellows, *The White Hope*

GUILT AND THE

MEDIA

Safety Valve

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

□ Even though the editor in *The Dispossessed Majority* says the American Majority is only a provisional definition, I've come to believe that circumstances now make it the primary definition. It comes about as the result of the media's constant use of the word "minority." My, how low we have fallen! We are now merely an antonym to a more common word. In the long run, it might even be useful. We can answer the phrase "minority rights" with "Majority rights." The term WASP is too limiting and pejorative.

912

□ Though he'll disagree with parts of it, every *Instaurationist* should examine Allan Bloom's ballyhooed new book, *The Closing of the American Mind* (briefly reviewed in the Oct. 1987 issue), if only for its finely made case against rock music. Anyone who ever felt helpless against the ubiquitous influence of rock over the minds and souls of the young will feel a bit less lonely after reading Bloom's wise chapter on music. It will be a superb weapon in the true music lover's arsenal, one which, at this late hour, we dare not reject. No, I'm not an old fogey.

124

□ As for Buckley & Co., the Chosen really don't respect anyone they have neutralized. They know he is a powder puff when it comes to their interests. Given a level playing field, *Instauration* would easily carry the day over *National Review*. Buckley isn't delivering to his audience. It's now the *National Boring Review*. Eventually he'll probably sell out to a Mort Zuckerman type in search of a tax shelter. The first to be fired will be Joe Sobran.

717

□ I enjoyed McCulloch's *Destiny of Angels*. But if a future Northernkind society is to be based on capitalism, let us hope that it spares us those god-awful commercials on our radios and televisions. And may the intelligentsia of our movement keep in mind that before our race can begin to reach for the mysteries of the universe, we will probably first have to reach for our Smith & Wessons to survive here on earth. The idea that a healthy society is necessarily based on the family unit is debatable. In Rosenberg's *Myth of the Twentieth Century* much is made of "male leagues." He argues that all history's creative groups were male leagues, citing the ancient Greeks, Teutonic Knights, Prussian Officer Corps and the NSDAP. Sadly to say, true comradeship between two males today is often assumed to be homosexual in nature. The loss of racial camaraderie has gone hand-in-hand with the loss of male camaraderie.

760

□ Soon you will have to include in every issue of *Instauration* a glossary of Jewish terms. There are too many references to things Jewish, and by that I mean using their language to describe things. You need to be a little more upbeat or I'm afraid Montaigne's ponderable quote (Aug. 1987) about "always lamenting for ourselves" will apply to *Instauration*.

456

□ There's a lesson in the mediocrats' criticism of *Instauration*. They always, always go for the cheap shot. That's why we have to be super-careful about rhetorical excesses, which are the first (and probably the only) things our critics will pick up. I love the sneer that *Instauration* is published out of a post office box, as though that's its fault and not the fault of the minority thugs. Oh well, I guess you knew they were never going to throw a Broadway ticker-tape parade for you.

121

□ Our mediators simply won't accept reality. After Poindexter's testimony, reasonable people had to admit (whether they liked it or not) that Ronnie was home free. Not the mediators. They keep saying, "There is a feeling that the whole story will never come out." Ah, c'mon, boys and girls! If the admiral had testified the way you wanted him to, you would have accepted it without qualification. The public knows this -- and that is why the media have no right to complain when they are dismissed as anti-Reagan.

203

□ It must be hard to exist in a society knowing that you are never quite sure how the Majority will respond. No wonder the Limans and Inouyes are neurotic. Minorityites just don't have the necessary "feel." I'm sure when Liman returned to New York City and talked to his friends, he whined, "How was I to know the goyim would go for a con man like North and drool over his uniform, his medals and his frankness in admitting he lied and lied?"

202

□ I was reminded by the discussion of Negroid genes in *Pushkin* (*Primate Watch*, June 1987) of a conversation with my father about this subject several years ago. While studying in St. Petersburg he had known another young man whose face showed unmistakably black features. My father traced the occasional presence of black genes not to displaced Abyssinian potentates, but to black footmen, who were imported from the courts of Europe to serve the Czarist nobility after the reign of Peter the Great. Apparently it was the height of chic, particularly during the rule of Catherine the Great, for any aspiring count or duke to travel with a retinue of black servants in imitation of Western aristocrats. The blacks were settled down on the rural estates of the nobles, and the younger ones were married off to the local serfs and gradually integrated.

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□ Inouye is a good example of the dynamics of minority racism. Take an admirable people -- the Japanese -- and put them in a minority slot in a white society and they end up playing useless and disruptive politics. Remember how Norman Mineta (Japanese), a Democratic Congressman from California, joined the congressional black and Hispanic pressure groups in denouncing Prime Minister Nakasone's racial remarks?

441

□ Joseph Sobran's column was dropped from the Albany Times-Union not long after the Great Hubbub. The editor-in-chief is Harry Rosenfeld, who scribbled for the Washington Post during Watergate. Sobran was replaced by George Will, who now appears along with Buckley's column. The latter two are better representatives of mainstream conservative thinking. Rosenfeld explained in a note about the switch. No unfriendly voices shall speak anywhere, anytime! How abysmally and dismally the conservative wing of American politics has failed us!

977

□ How did Guy Hunt (Sept. 1987), who committed the unforgivable crime of using "Jew" as a verb, become the first Republican governor of Alabama in 112 years? Listen and you shall hear. The Democrats fielded two candidates in the primary election: Bill Baxley, then lieutenant governor, and Charlie Graddick, then attorney general. Baxley was the polls' hand-picked candidate; Graddick was popular with the ordinary voter. In Alabama the Democrat who wins the primary always ends up as governor after the general election. Our regulations permit crossover voting, and Charlie Graddick, who sought the support of Republican voters, won the primary election by a small margin. As expected, polls then indicated he would win the general election. But Democratic Party bigwigs, having decided they had too much money invested in Baxley, charged that Graddick had illegally received crossover votes and should be disqualified. Although there was little legal ground for so doing, the courts went along. The public was so outraged that on election day, the majority of Alabama voters supported Hunt. A decent and honest man, Hunt is a far better person to have in office than any member of the "old Wallace crew." Hunt is a fundamentalist preacher from a practically all-white area. He pronounces children, "childring" and is the old-time half-educated redneck Southerner, the backbone of this region. He is actually trying to make some needed reforms and bring some professionalism into our pathetic state government. Elected by the negative reaction to the Democrats' stupid and heavy-handed political tricks, he is a breath of fresh air. When routinely accused of racism, he quietly replies that his administration is "color-blind" and goes on about his business.

361

□ Fret not over the alleged lesion on the President's nose. Actually it's just a callus -- the result of a lifetime of Judeo posteriori osculation or, to use the Latin, brownus proboscis.

770

□ Satcom Sam's piece about the study of newscasters' facial expressions (Sept. 1987) deals only with positive non-verbal bias when talking about candidates, and leaves me wondering if any consideration was taken of negative expressions. If, as the study claims, Brokaw and Rather were not visually biased against Reagan, they are better actors than anybody currently plying that trade in Hollywood.

317

□ Hello! We have a club that works like this: "Tell Five More!" We can't belong to a "Founder's Political Party" or a "Makers of Civilization," even though our ancestors were just that. We have no dues, no home office, no membership lists, no committees. We just tell "five more" on any important issue. You Instaurationists out there should use your phone, write letters and tell five more to do the same. Tell five more, whether it's about office seekers, media persecution, boycotts or the violation of our rights. Call your local stores, which enrich the totalitarian liberal newspapers. Tell them we are sick of lies, suppression of books, the takeover of the institutions we created -- the whole spectrum. When Dick Gregory comes to your local college and is paid by your tax money to spout ridiculous and arrogant obscenities, call campus editors and answer him with facts. They'll be kind of surprised. Prepare what you are to say and speak with authority. Most of the time they don't even ask your name, but are in a state of shock to discover someone cares enough to rebut the spiel of a celebrity! Tell them you represent the Saxon Dog Madrigal Society and we are working and growing and we are not going to take it any more! There is no founder of this club. Some of us working girls are in professions where we must suddenly speak 20 languages to properly deal with our last batch of refugees and illegal aliens. I must say we are disappointed in our own people. You'd think they'd be racing angry. Instead, they are collecting pensions, filling freezers with fish and boring everyone to death. They do not brainstorm, do not think through alternatives, do not speak out and do not debate. How sad!

276

□ Catholic schools have had few nuns or priests as teachers for many years. The teachers are overwhelmingly lay persons. They are paid a pittance as compared with public school teachers and have hardly any benefits. As C. Northcote Parkinson said many years ago, "The spending of money does not always have a beneficial result." The public schools should be described as Jewish schools, because of their slanted curriculum.

481

□ In light of the Ivan Boesky scandal, it is imperative Instaurationists advise their Jewish friends to place their investment portfolios in the hands of Christian money men.

111

□ We heard much about the "rule of law" during the Irangate witch-hunt, but little about the "rule of lawyers."

856

□ Hurray for your magazine's courage, although I think you overestimate our race and underestimate the power of its environment. The issue, of course, is that it is our race -- and its relative quality ought to bear no influence on its right to survive in accordance with its wishes and traditions. But then, most of our tribesmen aren't interested in the tribe's future. Rather their interests are petty, banal, self-centered pamperings. They consistently catapult their disoriented yammerings beyond the interests of their people-at-large. Can you imagine such petty self-promotion tolerated within the traditional tribal customs (environment) of the Sioux, Cheyenne, Zulu or among the Japanese?

060

□ I have a son with a tested IQ of 211. This he miraculously inherited from his father, as my IQ is only 136. Regression to the mean should have made his score more in the neighborhood of 145. I recently read of a multimillionaire who gave a large sum of money to one of the Ivy League colleges for minority scholarships. I wonder if he would be interested in giving any money to us so that our son would have every educational advantage. In a way my heart breaks for him because being blond and fair and brilliant means his life will not be an easy one.

662

□ I was interested in your article on David Tribe, as I have known him for many years and we still correspond. He has just taken early retirement at 55 from the New South Wales Public Relations Department.

British subscriber

□ I caught the last few minutes of Miami Vice, a program I'd not seen before, just in time for the final scene, in which a very young (jailbait?) girl (white? Hispanic?) sheds her clothes and kisses the lips of the comatose black cop(?) who is shackled to the bed, thereby waking him and (apparently) saving the day. A modern reversal of Snow White? Aaaaargh! One more example of an increasing and not too subtle campaign to soften public attitudes toward miscegenation. I daresay I was one of the dwindling few who were offended by the scene.

801

□ I just returned from a three-week Elderhostel in Greece. If you don't know of these well-seasoned tourist/study sessions, let me tell you they are excellent. However, our group of 40 was about one-third Jewish. Jews defeated every attempt during lecture periods to question Greece's stance toward Israel and toward Zionism from 1897 through the mandate, the 1947-48 creation of the Zionist state, the Lebanon invasion of 1982, right up to the present. The last week of our tour was at the Orthodox Seminary at Colombari on the island of Crete. Greece is 98% unified in its religion, which is taught in the public schools. Literacy is well nigh universal. Greeks are still very anti-Turkish. Cyprus remains a big issue. They are well informed on U.S. foreign policy. Greek Americans are heavily involved in foreign policy affecting their homeland. Their Senate watchdog is Paul Sarbanes.

200

Safety Valve

□ The Captain of the USS Stark wasn't even court-martialed, though the rawest Navy recruit is always being warned about court-martial offenses and company punishment. Then he sees this guy, a charter member of the Annapolis Protective Association, waltz into retirement without spending any time in the jug. Unfair. Take the dope's pension away from him.

609

□ It wouldn't surprise me one bit if Bill Buckley converted to Judaism. Asked recently about his goals for the conservative movement when he started National Review in 1955, he mentioned his first aim was to rid the right-wing of anti-Semites. I remember reading his Statement of Purpose in the first issue. It talked about presenting an alternative to the prevailing liberal orthodoxy. Anti-Semitism wasn't touched upon.

443

□ Secretary of State George Shultz says he offered his resignation three times to the President and was turned down each time. Harold Ickes, FDR's longtime secretary of the interior, was constantly sending over his resignation to the White House. FDR refused to accept it. Ickes pulled that stunt only once with Harry Truman, FDR's successor. I think Truman's action was the right one.

499



□ Guess what. Whitley Strieber made over \$1,000,000 on his book, *Communion: A True Story*, about his repeated abduction by UFO creatures. Never before has a book on extraterrestrials sold so well. Most lose money or barely make costs. There must be a lesson here. People want to believe in the supernatural and in gods they hope will save them from their own stupidity. People do not want to be told the Jews are stealing their whole society, even if, in some measure, it is true. Jews and their god can be replaced, but it will not be by an indigenous Majority movement, since none seems possible. The "space gods" are the only contenders in sight -- and they are sort of born-again pagan divinities. Christianity, as Lenin noted, is just an opiate. Science is worse, since it gave us technology, which only amplifies human stupidity and obsessive-compulsive traits. The space gods/UFO-nauts can succeed, but only if they become more than an internally generated myth. They got Strieber on the New York Times bestseller list and a cool \$1 million. Scientific racism will keep Wilmot Robertson et al. in abject poverty and ignored.

208

□ An interesting insight on Jewish history is Dan Jacobson's *The Story of Stories* (Harper & Row, 1982). Jacobson is a Jew and an atheist who teaches at the University of London. His main thesis is that Jewish history is a story of rejections and renewals to a covenant. If there were no renewals, the story would end. Yahweh comes into being as a choosing god because, unlike the gods of Egypt or Assyria, he is not autochthonous, that is, he is a god of a people whose primal historical memory appears to be one of enslavement and homelessness, of searching for a territory, of being without that which all other peoples apparently had. Like his people, he is a wanderer, a god looking for a land. Therefore he has to "choose" the land from outside it, just as he had originally to choose or form the people itself. He chose them because they wanted to believe they had been chosen. They invented him, so that they might be chosen. Everything prior to Moses was based on the myths of the peoples in the surrounding area. The covenant was based on the covenants that strong Hittite and Assyrian kings had with their vassals. Those were the only models available at the time.

282

□ Blacks in a car asking a white man on foot for directions is an old trick to get the dimwitted white to come closer, whereupon they jump out and mug him. This was first pulled on me about five years ago when I and my wife lived in Detroit's Palmer Park on a cul-de-sac. Four Negroes pulled up in a second-hand Cadillac. I told my wife to run to our apartment. I positioned myself halfway between them and the apartment building. They asked how to get out of the blind street. I yelled loudly and angrily, "You get out the same way you got in." "Thank you, sir," they answered reluctantly as they drove off.

483

□ Imagine my surprise when I unearthed a report from the ZOG City fish-wrap (Aug. 8, 1987) that referred to Treblinka as a labor camp -- not once but twice. Absent were the usual bells and whistles which normally serve to embellish these tales, such as "Nazi death camp," "gas chambers" and 900,000 Jews. I suspect some inexperienced copy editor was simply unfamiliar with the de rigueur treatment of such stories. The Chosen take the matter of correct Holy Hoax terminology and usage very, very seriously. Or can it be the editors of the Washington Post have already been admonished by the ADL thought police to shape up!

200

□ Re "Mountainizing a Molehill" (Aug. 1987), the reason Isaac Singer is not eulogized by the Schmidt Elementary School of Denver is that he was an old sew and sew.

082

□ Most media articles about Mexico reveal abysmal ignorance. It is therefore a welcome surprise to read Vic Olvir's essays, which show a remarkable grasp of the situation. Please give him my congratulations.

953

□ Instauration's brief mention of polygamy in Singapore (Elsewhere, Aug. 1987) reminds me of the opening lines of Dryden's "Absalom and Achitophel":

In pious times, ere priestcraft did begin,
Before polygamy became a sin,
When man on many multiplied his kind,
Ere one to one was cursedly confined,
When nature prompted, and no law denied
Promiscuous use of concubine and bride.

056

□ Consider this quote from John Kenneth Galbraith: "But the attitude of the British toward India was also complex. They had come, in some sense, as liberators to a land of petty, exploitative, incompetent and sometimes incoherent despots; they were far better than what had gone before; Marxism in the last century, as has often been remarked, thought the British Empire in India a strongly progressive force." Many times, while reading the comments of your subscribers, I have felt they don't understand our position on colonialism. Americans, unfortunately, are instinctively against it, regardless of its benefits to the natives. Even if the Indians can't govern India as well as the Brits, Americans persist in thinking it is better for them to rule their own country.

British subscriber

□ Rev. Jesse Jackson's wife warned the media, "If my husband has committed adultery, you better not tell me and you better not go digging into it." I don't have an ax to grind for any of the so-called presidential aspirants who are currently scouring the country for support, but in light of the way Hart was called to accountability for his private life, then surely the "truth seekers" of the press should be expected to ask the same questions of anyone seeking the office of President. What is sauce for the goose . . .

327

☐ The only complaint I have about Instauration is that the magazine isn't big enough.

370

☐ I read so often in Instauration how difficult it is for young whites to study in good universities in the U.S. because of race quotas and high costs. Why don't you send some young people to this country to study in the state universities here? The academic level is now up to that of the U.S. Those who are willing to study can be prepared for very good jobs anywhere in the world. State universities here are nearly free of any payment. There isn't any racial problem. On the contrary, white people are very well considered -- even as superior. I am talking about white whites. Living costs are not too expensive. With \$400 a month you can live rather comfortably.

Argentine subscriber

☐ The Syrian National Socialist Party, founded by Antun Sa'adi, a pro-National Socialist professor of German at Beirut's American University, represents a kind of Arab national socialism that can best be described as "Greater Syrianism" (unification of the fertile crescent countries). The Awlites or Ishmaelites of Syria were still in the 1950s almost to a man (including the country's present-day president, Hafez al-Assad) Social Nationalists during the Nasserite oppression of the Syrian regime. Syria is now ruled by Christians and the Awlites, a strange Mohammedan sect, which is half-Christian and half-Moslem and worships icons of Mary and Orthodox saints. Many are descended from the Crusaders of 800 years ago, which may be why they're called Alemanni (Germans) by other Syrians. Many are said to be blonds. For some reason they seem to prefer the Shiites to Orthodox Sunnis (probably because Awlites belong to the "Batani" or esoteric side of Islam, just as the Shiites do). They prefer Iran to Sunni-controlled Iraq, even though Syria and Iraq are both run by the Ba'ath party, which was started by Michael Aflaq, a Christian, and whose by-laws were purloined from the Syrian Social-Nationalist Party. Could more than a few Iranians be secret Pan-Aryanists underneath their Shiite doctrine?

In the 1960s I ran across an Iranian at the University of Oklahoma who told me Arabs were nothing but niggers (he used the word advisedly). In the case of some Kuwaitis I've seen on TV, I can now believe him, though Iranians look Hittite-Asiatic or dark Mediterranean. Ruggles Gates, in his two-volume Human Genetics (Harvard, 1948) says that many Iranians, like many modern Greeks, have eyes with "black irises with a blue outer ring." British explorer and Orientalist Richard Burton noted the Iranians were traditionally the "blue-eyed Dailami," the hereditary enemies of the Arabs.

072

☐ I am in the process of writing a letter to Jimmy Carter of Plains, asking him to once again explain the blessings that are going to flow from our turning over the Canal to the Panamanians.

112

☐ I don't like to cavil, especially when it comes to John Nobull's excellent articles, but I might point out that Hanno had nothing to do with the Phoenician circumnavigation of Africa in about 600 B.C. at the behest of Pharaoh Necho II (who engineered the first rudimentary Suez Canal). Hanno came about 100 or 150 years later and headed an expedition down the west coast of Africa, round the bulge into the Gulf of Guinea, where gorillas were seen, killed and skinned. Hanno was a Carthaginian, not a Phoenician from Tyre. Necho's daring men set out on their voyage round the Cape when they "had the sun on their right hand" almost before Carthage had been founded. This reference to the sun's position was the reason for the Greeks dismissing the voyage as a fable. It is our modern reason for believing it must have taken place. To be sure, the Carthaginians were Phoenician colonists, and Nobull is quite right to point out that the Phoenicians were ruled by a non-Semitic aristocracy, which he says was descended from the Peoples of the Sea. The Romans referred to their grey eyes. In fact, just about all the peoples of the ancient Near East, such as the Hittites and Mitanni, were ruled by Aryan aristocrats. With regard to Nobull's contention that the Phoenicians and others reached the Americas, I would contend that it would be positively inexplicable if they had not, given the prevailing winds and currents. Was that not how the Portuguese discovered Brazil?

South African subscriber

☐ Yes, Raoul Wallenberg was arrested by a Soviet Jew working for the crazy Jewish KGB General Kotilar, who with his Mongol troops was responsible for cleaning up all the remnants of the Royal Hungarian government. The postwar non-Communist Hungarian government actually commissioned a monument to Wallenberg, but when Rakosi, Gero, Farkas and company took over, it was set up in front of a chemical works in Debrecen. It is ironic that the buddies of the Jewish dictator Bela Kun should have tried to erase the memory of a man who risked his life to protect Kun's fellow ethnics.

850

☐ I read Mein Kampf back in 1977 and found little in it of value or relevance to our situation today. Hitler was a narrow German nationalist, not a pan-Nordic racist. My further reading of Joachim Fest and David Irving confirmed me in this opinion. His small-scale land-grabbing by military aggression, on the model of his idol, Frederick the Great, was the natural consequence of his anachronistic perspective, jeopardizing -- and eventually undoing -- the much more important opportunity he had for racial advancement and development. He had his priorities mixed up and "blew it." I can understand why many of our people feel the need for a hero, just as the Jews feel the need for a devil, but when the mythmaking is cast aside, the truth is Hitler was neither. He is vastly overrated by both his admirers and his detractors.

330

☐ Go North, young man!

190

☐ In the August issue (p. 26) it is alleged that there were three non-Jews in the current Wall Street scandals. As I have followed this fairly closely and have yet to find the first non-Jew, I would be interested to learn who they are.

115

[Editor's note: Instauration's count was based on a Chicago Tribune roster, as published in the Omaha World-Herald (May 22, 1987). These "insider traders" were named Levine, Reich, Wilkis, Sokolow, Brown (ignore the camouflage), Boesky, Davidoff, Siegel, Freeman, Tabor, Cecola, Wigton, Jefferies. The last three names would seem to justify Instauration's claim. There have been other Wall Street crooks brought to heel, but Instauration was referring specifically to those convicted or indicted for insider trading.]

☐ Thank you for mentioning our plight. The fact that we fought for our race, whether one agrees with our approach or not, seems to be totally overlooked by the kosher conservative korps of the so-called right wing. Thank you for at least understanding the nature of the indictment against us. Also, thank you for realizing the portent of such indictments as they apply to the racist movement as a whole.

Robert E. Miles

MARV



We're working for a world embargo on Iran, so Israel can make billions as the Ayatullah's sole supplier.

RACE, CULTURE AND HISTORY

From the Physical to the Metaphysical

Oswald Spengler was born in Blankenberg, Germany, in 1880. His father was a postman, but more remote ancestors had been mining engineers and geologists. His mother was a rather dumpy woman who came from a family that had produced two generations of ballerinas. Perhaps the young Oswald inherited his love of art, dance and poetry from this side of the family. His older brother was a talented painter who committed suicide in 1917.

Spengler's ballerina aunt gave him the money needed for his university education. He did well in school and presented two doctoral dissertations at the University of Halle: the first on the pre-Socratic philosopher, Heraclitus; the second bore the title, "The Development of the Organ of Sight in the Chief Stages of Animal Life."

Having acquired his doctorate, Spengler wrote poetry that was never published while teaching at a high school in Hamburg. In 1911, during the Agadir Crisis, which very nearly brought France and Germany to all-out war, he experienced something of a mystical revelation that provided the impetus for his study of world history:

Thereafter, I saw the present . . . in quite another light. It was no longer a constellation of casual facts . . . but the type of historical change of phase occurring within the great historical organism of definable compass at a point pre-ordained for it hundreds of years ago. (*Decline of the West*, Vol. I, 46-47)

Spengler began working on a book with the provisional title, *Conservative and Liberal*, intending to limit its subject matter to German political history. A few months later, in 1912, he abruptly changed his focus and began addressing philosophical issues of comparative world history or what he called "Cultural Morphology." He changed the title to *The Decline of the West*.

Exempt from the war because of frail health and poor eyesight, Spengler worked on his book while living in a working-class slum of Munich. He often went without lunch or supper and would burn rags and newspapers to light his room when he had no money for candles. The first draft of the book was completed in 1917.

The next year Spengler found a publisher in Vienna, who printed 1,500 copies. The work was an almost instant bestseller, and Spengler's fame and influence spread quickly across Europe. By the time of his death in 1936, he had become the world's premier philosopher of history. T.S. Eliot, D.H. Lawrence, Robinson Jeffers and Arnold Toynbee were all influenced in one way or another by his monumental study. So too were the National Socialists, a group whom Spengler had characterized as "a party of the unemployed, led by the work-shy."

In *The Decline of the West*, culture, race and history constitute something of an inseparable trinity, with the

organic entity of "culture" being preeminent. Many readers have misinterpreted this critical element of Spengler's system and attached a meaning to the word "culture" that is more suited to the liberal social sciences. Another source of confusion about Spengler's philosophy has been his use of "race" in both its narrow physical meaning and its broad metaphysical context.

To Spengler, culture was a mysterious, partly organic, partly spiritual entity, which is born within a race. At its heart is a "destiny idea." This strange, all-powerful organism grows into vigorous maturity, exists for a pre-determined life span of 800 to 1,200 years, and dies. The life span is what Spengler calls "history," which only high cultures can experience.

For some of the high cultures of the past, like the Chinese or Arabian, history has been lived and destiny fulfilled. For most others history has never been born. The destiny idea of these cultures, if it exists at all, lies dormant. In our time, only the Faustian West is experiencing history.*

A culture's historical life continues until the destiny idea has been fulfilled, at which time the culture hardens into a civilization. The destiny idea for the Faustian West involves the assertion of human will into distance, both physical and abstract. This single idea, according to Spengler, has occurred repeatedly through every phase of Western history.

The philosophy, science, religion, arts and architecture of Western culture all sprout from this single destiny idea and move towards organic fulfillment by their repeated systematic exploitation. Examples are the exploration of canvas space through the use of perspective by Italian Renaissance painters, the vaulted ceilings of Gothic cathedrals, the gravitational theories of Newton, contrapuntal music from Monteverdi through Mozart, modern credit economies, Kant's charting the topography of human intellect and Hegel's attempt to devise a system that would contain the infinite universe.

Once the destiny idea has been exhausted, the culture ceases to grow and begins to move toward the inorganic state of death. People migrate from the countryside and crowd the cities. Eventually the megalopolis is born -- the fateful signal that a high culture has died and left an ossified civilization as its gravestone. Although civilization keeps the external forms of the organic culture more or less intact,

* In both volumes of *The Decline of the West*, Spengler hinted at the possibility that a destiny idea may have been born in Russian culture in the late 18th century. A few decades later, with the appearance of Dostoyevsky, a figure whom Spengler likened to Cromwell and Mohammed, the Russian destiny idea may have finally propelled itself onto the historical track. His prophecy for Russia was written during one of that nation's most dismal periods, roughly dating from the German invasion early in WWI through the two 1917 Revolutions and Civil War of the 20s. Its rings chillingly accurate for the late 20th century.

these forms have lost their meaning. The spirit that gave them birth, the destiny idea, has died.

In a poet's voice, Spengler renders the life span of culture in the following passage:

A boundless mass of human Being, flowing in a stream without banks Over the expanse of water passes the endless uniform wave train of the generations. Here and there bright shafts of light broaden out, everywhere dancing flashes confuse and disturb the clear mirror, changing, sparkling, vanishing. These are what we call the clans, tribes, peoples, races which unify a series of generations within this or that limited area of historical surface But over this surface, too, the great Cultures accomplish their majestic wave cycles. They appear suddenly, swell in splendid times, flatten again and vanish, and the face of the waters is once more a sleeping waste. (Vol. I, p. 105)

One of Spengler's most insightful concepts is "pseudomorphosis." In geology the term designates an outer crust of a past geological strata overlaying a molten, inner layer of new strata. Spengler applied the concept to whole cultures. He believed the destiny idea of Middle Eastern peoples in the latter days of the Roman Empire was deprived of light and nourishment by the shadow of gigantic Rome. When the outer strata of Rome crumbled, the pent-up forces of the Middle Eastern peoples exploded across the Near East in a whirlwind Jihad or holy war. Spengler vaguely hypothesized that a similar relationship exists in our time between Russia and the West.

It is evident that Spengler viewed culture, race and history as being inextricably attached to one another. In his view, no outsider could ever fully understand or participate in the life and destiny of another culture. To pretend otherwise gives rise to pseudomorphosis.

From the Metaphysical to the Physical

Did Spengler ignore the importance of race in the physical sense? His chapter, "People, Races, Tongues," demonstrates he was super-attuned to the physical nuances of both Race and Language: "In the limit, every race is a single great body and every language the efficient form of one great waking consciousness that connects many individual beings." (Vol. II, p. 114)

It is important to note that by language Spengler was referring not only to what is spoken or written, but rather to all intelligible forms of expression, such as body movements, hand gestures and facial expressions. A German, Frenchman, Englishman and Northern Italian, each speaking his native language, would share important aspects of a common language -- the language of race. After allowing for some interracial overlap, the range of physical characteristics for any racial group exists within limited parameters. That is the basis on which the concept of Race is predicated. This principle also holds true for the physical characteristics which are important in non-linguistic communications. So, while the Europeans share elements of a common physical language, a white American and a black American, each speaking a New World dialect of English, would not.

Some of Spengler's remarks about race are hard to grasp.

A race has roots. Race and landscape belong together A race does not migrate. Men migrate and their successive generations are born in ever-changing landscapes, but the landscape exercises a secret force upon the plant nature in them, and eventually the race-expression is completely transformed by the extinction of the old and the appearance of a new one. (Vol. II, p. 119)

In Spengler's view, the descendants of those Europeans who migrated from their native soil to conquer and settle other continents were no longer people of race. This leads to the passage in *The Decline of the West* that warmly endorses the Boasian skullduggery that the heads of American children whose parents were immigrants miraculously changed shape 20 years after their parents passed through Ellis Island. "Boas has shown that the American-born children of long-headed Sicilian and short-headed German Jews at once conform to the same head type." (Vol. I, p. 119)

Aside from this absurdity, which was discredited almost the moment it was printed, we can appreciate that Oswald Spengler elevated the discussion of race by showing that it is inseparable from culture, from history or from destiny. Consider the following statement:

Race, like time and destiny, is a decisive element in every question of life, something which everyone knows clearly and definitely so long as he does not try to get himself to comprehend it by way of rational -- i.e., soulless -- dissection and ordering But the moment scientific thought approaches [race, time, destiny] the word "Time" acquires the significance of a dimension, the word "Destiny" that of a causal connexion, while Race, for which even at that stage of scientific asceticism we still retain a very sure feeling, becomes an incomprehensible chaos of unconnected and heterogeneous characters that . . . interpenetrate without end and without law. (Vol. II, p. 130)

The Hour of Decision

Spengler's final book, *The Hour of Decision*, was published in 1933. The work demonstrated that his basic philosophy had changed very little in the 15 years which had transpired since the publication of *The Decline of the West*. It is a short and curious book, consisting of long stretches of bombastic harangues, mainly directed at the political consequences of modernity and mass politics. The long passages are frequently interrupted by aphorisms of lacerating and breathtaking insight. In other words, it is vintage Spengler.

The Hour of Decision is a veritable mother lode of memorable quotes:

[C]ontempt for humanity is the essential requirement for a profound knowledge of it.

Germans have since 1648 been a world-remote people of theoreticians, poets and musicians.

What is "hundred percent Americanism"? A mass existence standardized to a low average level.

Life [in America] is organized exclusively from the economic side and consequently lacks depth Their reli-

gion, originally a strict form of Puritanism, has become a sort of obligatory entertainment, and the War was a novel sport. And there is the same dictatorship there as in Russia . . . affecting everything -- flirtation and church-going, shoes and lipstick, dances and novels à la mode, thought, food and recreation . . . There is one standardized type of American and, above all, American woman, in body, clothes, and mind; any departure from or open criticism of the type arouses public condemnation in New York as in Moscow.

The Hour of Decision was primarily written for the new Chancellor of Germany. In the beginning of the book, Spengler offers his services to Hitler, recommending himself as an "historical expert in the true sense." Both the first and last sentences of the work are outright appeals to der Führer (perhaps in the suspicion that Hitler would not get around to reading the entire book). Opening paragraph, chapter one:

Is there a man among the White races who has eyes to see what is going on around him on the face of the globe? To see the immensity of the danger which looms over this mass of peoples?

Closing paragraph of the book:

Here, possibly in our own century, the ultimate decisions are waiting for their man . . . He whose sword compels victory here will be lord of the world. The dice are there ready for this stupendous game. Who dares to throw them?

Adolf Hitler, however, didn't care much for Oswald Spengler, who had ridiculed the National Socialists after the Beer Hall Putsch. To the philosopher they were just another vulgar mass movement, not the resurrected Prussian aristocracy for whose return he so fervently hoped. Some liberal scholars speculate that Spengler was tolerated during the 30s because of his closeness to Winifred Wagner, the wife of the composer's grandson.

Spengler "takes off his gloves" on the issue of race in *The Hour of Decision*, descending from the world of theory to the world of fact. In the final and best chapter, "The Coloured World Revolution," he describes a nightmarish scenario in which nonwhites, sensing that whites have very nearly killed themselves off in a senseless blood-letting, begin closing in for the kill, like hyenas circling a wounded lion.

The Western Civilization of this century is threatened, not by one but by two world revolutions of major dimensions . . . class war and race war. The [former] is to a large extent behind us, although its decisive blows in the Anglo-American zone, for instance -- are probably still to come . . . it will be the severest crisis through which the white people will have to pass in common -- whether unified or not -- if they intend to have any future . . . The coloured races see through the white man when he talks about humanity and ever-lasting peace. He sees the other's unfitness and lack of will to defend himself . . . The coloured races are not pacifists. They do not cling to a life whose length is its sole value. They take up the sword when we lay it down. Once they feared the white man; now they despise him.

It is unfortunate that Spengler chose to classify the white Russians as one of the "coloured races," although it is consistent with the views of Russian culture he expressed in *The Decline of the West*. This viewpoint, which has had widespread currency in German thought since the time of the Teutonic Knights, would find a tragic culmination in the sieges of Stalingrad and Leningrad.

In regard to WWII, Spengler's book shifted into the author's prophetic mode:

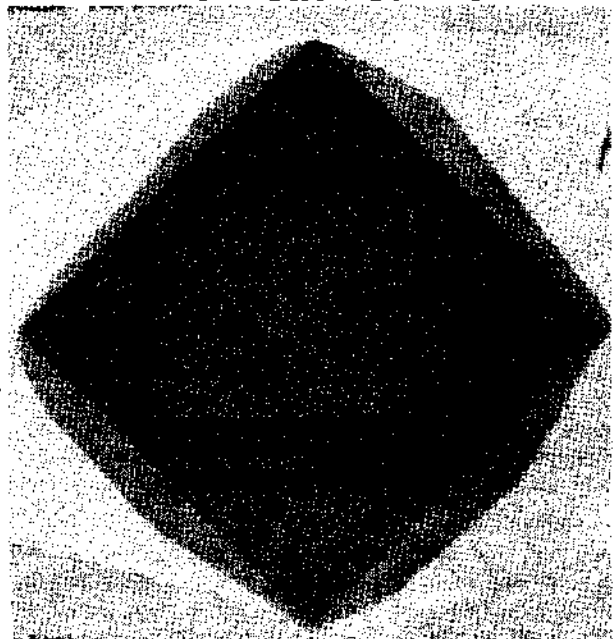
We are standing perhaps on the threshold of the Second World War, in which the alignment of powers is unknown, and military, industrial and revolutionary resources and aims are impossible to foresee. Germany is not an island. If we do not see our relation to the world as the most important problem which faces us, destiny -- and what a destiny -- will pass us by without pity.

As to WWI, the disaster that had already taken place, Spengler's words would be an admirable preface to any study of the subject: "It was not Germany that lost the World War; the West lost it when it lost the respect of the coloured races."

On the night of May 7, 1936, Oswald Spengler, the "world-remote German theoretician," died unexpectedly of a heart attack. He was 55. His collection of ancient weapons, old books and a few scratched phonograph records of Beethoven's quartets were left to his sister. He was spared the terrible vindication of seeing his worst prophecies come to pass.

T.E. YESIN

The Death of Art



This geometric school-kid doodle, heavily hyped by art agents, is the work of Piet Mondrian (1872-1944), who daubed in Holland. It brought \$5 million in a 1986 auction at Sotheby's, a Jewish-owned art bazaar. The lines are black, the background is gray. The little triangle at the lower right is red.

SPORTS, GUILT AND THE MEDIA

IT IS POSSIBLE that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors." This is the most profound statement in Instauration's article, "Black Sprinters, White Marathoners" (June 1986).

But why so tentative? Why the subjunctive mood? Was the writer afraid of being accused of a lack of objectivity? For this concession to the sensibilities of our enemies he may in any case be excused, but it would not be amiss to remind him that objectivity, while indeed that habit of mind most natural to our race, can all too easily become, at this precarious and uncertain moment in our history, a self-defeating inhibition. The problem with whites today is that we are too objective for our own good. It is time to recognize that we no longer need to be too careful about what we say. For no matter what we say, it will be construed as racist.

All sport is confrontation. What differentiates one form of sport from another is the extent to which naked force is held in check by rules, that is, the extent to which a confrontation between two or more people indulging in some form of sport is mediated. The greater the mediation, the more oblique the confrontation; the less the mediation, the more direct and purer the confrontation. The theoretical model for the purest possible form of confrontation is two people engaged in a combat that can only end with the death of one of the participants.

In chess, rules governing confrontation effectively limit the action of each opponent to the manual manipulation of the pieces. The confrontation is mediated so thoroughly it smothers any use of force.

Take rowing, an extreme example of team sport, but for that very reason all the more instructive. Not only is the confrontation mediated by virtue of the unwieldy material paraphernalia, but also by the very nature of the team itself. Since the crew is a collective being, a collective personality, the participant in the sport is no one in particular. To whom will the credit belong in victory or the blame in defeat? Anyone and everyone on the crew is free to imagine himself responsible for either victory or defeat in a case where everyone performs the same function. But identical as the function of each rower is, the physical strength with which each performs his task cannot be said to be exactly the same as his fellow rower's. It may be well known before a race, and reconfirmed after it, which team members are marginally stronger or weaker. But during the race itself the reputedly strongest rower is constrained to use his strength in a manner that is outwardly indistinguishable from the exertions of other crew members.

A more typical example of team sport is baseball, which has moments of nearly direct individual confrontation -- principally batter versus pitcher. Unlike rowing, where everyone but the coxswain performs the same physical function from start to finish, baseball by its very nature enables certain individuals on the team to stand out from

the rest. Even so, the team's identity, whether in rowing or baseball, can never be reduced to an individual level. The confrontation in team sports can never be as direct as in athletic competitions between individuals.

Of the various individual sports, the most immediately confrontational is boxing. There is no question of the identity of either opponent and of the behavior of each with regard to the rules. All the boxer takes with him into the ring is himself. Other things being equal, the boxer's edge depends not only on strength and skill but also on his opponent's state of mind.

Psychological Warfare

It is not an exaggeration to say that a primary function of present-day television is to wage psychological war against whites. TV programs, whether under the rubric of news or entertainment, all seem to reveal a common bias in their depiction of minority members in the most favorable light and of whites in the most unfavorable light. The network overlords deny this, but at the same time they go out of their way to justify their bias -- and in so doing, admit it.

By their racially selective leverage over the emotions of guilt and vindictiveness, the media are a profound force in the self-perception of athletes and sports figures. If a person is what he perceives himself to be, it follows that whites may have great difficulty realizing their fighting potential during contests with blacks, whereas blacks will more easily realize their fighting potential in contests with whites.

The differential, then, between the two racial dynamics may be correlated with the differential between unrealized and realized human potentiality. Even though the level of potentiality itself is demonstrably higher for the white race than for the black, the whites' potential may be reduced whenever they confront blacks, inasmuch as in any confrontation, the very blackness of the black opponent metabolizes guilt in the white. Because the seeds of guilt are sown daily in the media, this psychological burden remains in a dormant or preconscious state in the white psyche until the moment of actual confrontation. On the other hand, to a black the very whiteness of his white opponent serves to trigger his vindictiveness as a member of the black race, the seeds of said vindictiveness having already been sown in the black by the selfsame media. In a word, the differential between the dynamic of the white race when confronted with the black, and the dynamic of the black race when confronted with the white, is the vector addition of collective white guilt and collective black vindictiveness.

It goes without saying that no such psychological catalysts and barriers figure in the outcome of a confrontation between members of the same race. Neither party in an all-white contest is necessarily stimulated by the presence



Did Jack Johnson, the first black heavyweight champion, have a psychological edge?

of the other to invoke the psychologically crippling idea of racial guilt. Similarly, the vengefulness of the black, carefully prescribed for him by the media, is not triggered when he confronts another black.

How do the media contrive to instill guilt in whites and vindictiveness in blacks? It would appear that it is all a matter of emphasis. Of the myriad aspects of contemporary interracial experience, the media routinely select as news those items in which whites more often personify cowardice than courage, more often exhibit dishonesty than honesty and more often display mean-spiritedness than magnanimity. Conversely, blacks are portrayed as a race which, having made great accomplishments in art, science and business, would have made much greater accomplishments were it not for the dishonesty and mean-spiritedness of whites. Blacks have been thwarted in their aspirations to eminence not so much by any genetic aberration or character defect but by the patently unfair and underhanded practices of whites. It is the age-old injustice of the white man, the media affirm and reaffirm, that has doomed the black man to his unhappy and subservient lot.

How much digging and sifting the mediacrats must do in order to obtain the requisite quota both of bad news about whites and good news about blacks! How much less effort

would be required to find an equivalent amount of bad news about blacks and good news about whites!

Here it might not be both irreverent and irrelevant to ask what has become of the "public's right to know," the TV anchorman's shibboleth? In reply it might be pointed out that this right is by no means inalienable since it has long been subject to a certain interpretation or reinterpretation by the mediacrats. The question for them has become, the "public's right to know what?" In other words, the public's right to know must yield to the mediacrats' right to decide what the public has a right to know.

Today's news is the stuff of tomorrow's entertainment, the former together with the latter constituting our daily media diet. Racially speaking, the messages interspersed in entertainment are no different from those injected in the news; namely, the plight of the black race is the fault of white racism. The more graphic and more glaring the social failure of blacks, the more it is the fault of white racism. Black failures in the face of the most massive remedial efforts of whites only prove the incorrigibility of white racism.

Most Americans have so taken to heart all the thinly veiled moral suasion aimed at them by the media that it has caused them to lose faith in their very senses. The obvious conclusions to be drawn from the black situation not only in this country but in Europe, Africa and elsewhere cannot even be mentioned. On this question, far from being masters of the obvious, we are slaves to the obscure.

Black Guilt Reborn

The black race has been elevated by the media to the status of moral perfectibility. But beneath this elaborate veneer lies a rock-solid foundation of facts, which in a resurrected Majority America may prove the raw material for the cultivation not of white but of black guilt. This prospective torrent of guilt, predicated firmly upon truth, promises to be even more incapacitating for them than it has been for us. Indeed, the mind fairly reels with possibilities for transforming the outlook of blacks toward whites -- all by simply sticking to the facts!

To anyone who might think that their innate disinterestedness in theory might immunize blacks from any contagion of racial guilt, it would be well to recall the humble demeanor of American Negroes prior to the civil rights revolution. On the basis of their previous behavior, it is difficult not to conclude that the black conscience also has a susceptibility to racial guilt and that it is only a matter of unearthing it -- or rather unearthing it anew. Even as a beam of neutrinos can penetrate the largest and densest mass, so must the pangs of racial guilt be expected to penetrate the black's cerebral apparatus, provided that these pangs are occasioned by truth -- truth undisguised and unreconstructed by the media.

Meantime we must not turn our attention from the politico-racial culture as it is. To understand this culture we need look no further than our familiar tableau: to boxers, one white, the other black, facing each other in the center of the ring. Consider the moral evocation of such an isolated fragment of contemporary American society, the unmistakable and inescapable moral import of this mute com-

munion between two products of two environments and two different sets of genes, as the terms of their implicit mutual understanding radiate discernibly in the surrounding atmosphere. How irrepressibly apparent, how tangibly concrete the suggestion both of the unchecked and uninhibited aggressive mentality of the black toward the white and of the self-conscious guilt of the white toward the black. The psychic disparity between the two contestants must need be beyond the conscious control of either in the light of the omnipresent, overarching "injustice" -- that damningly alleged, sympathetically recreated, floridly romanticized leitmotiv of American pseudo-history. While the sentiment of the black as he faces the white is all too clearly to be inferred from the very blackness of his countenance -- opposing him stands a person whose race has violated, brutalized and otherwise abused him and his ancestors! Accordingly, the black can do nothing less than use this occasion to make the white atone for his race's sins. At the same time, the sentiment of the white toward the black, as inferred from his facial expression, is in complete agreement with the feelings of his opponent. What other idea but that of justice could now possibly command the white's conscious attention, however much he may undertake to repress it? How else indeed may he look at the matter at hand but as a question of right? To paraphrase what might be the white's train of thought:

Let there be justice. I act not against you, my brother, but I march with you toward the goal of justice. If justice de-

mands that you should knock me out, I must accept your blows as retribution for what my ancestors did to your ancestors.

A confrontation under such circumstances becomes less a boxing match than a convergence of psychic synergies, a collaborative effort in which the common goal of both parties is justice.

To summarize, the only area of human endeavor in which the black may be said consistently to surpass the white is precisely that area in which nurture may be said to preponderate over nature, as the deciding factor in the social order. That is to say, it is only by virtue of a cultural variable, a media program to raise guilt feelings, that blacks have the upper hand.

Because all that prevents whites from meeting blacks on an equal psychological footing is a cultural variable and hence subject to change, critics may say that we want it all, that we will concede nothing to the blacks, an attitude we will be warned we ought not to take if we wish to be objective. But objectivity is not truth. Truth is all or nothing. And we do want it all! And all it would take for us to have it all is to make a few adjustments in the machinery of the media.

Our road looks rocky and hard. But once we start traveling it, once the psychological roadblocks have been removed, it will turn into a broad freeway which will take us slowly but unerringly to that high country called evolution.

ALEX STEWART

The sanctions and the sanctioners

THE SIEGE OF SOUTH AFRICA (I)



THE OVERWHELMING REJECTION by the U.S. Congress in October 1986 of President Reagan's veto of stringent sanctions against South Africa was a victory of insanity over sanity. South Africa is America's only genuine or meaningful ally in Africa and the only reliable source of many of its most needed strategic minerals. Congress's action also indicated that the U.S. was in a condition of semi-anarchy. If the veto of the President can so easily be overruled, then the country would appear to be leaderless -- a ship without a rudder. As Spengler said, democracy is nothing but anarchy become a habit. It now seems that the habit itself has worn off.

The imposition of sanctions also indicates that America has recognized that its efforts to stir up an effective internal revolution in South Africa have failed. However, sanctions themselves will also fail, as South Africa is essentially self-supporting and is in a good position to hit back. This applies particularly to South Africa's endless supplies of vital strategic minerals such as platinum, of which she possesses over 80% of the world's reserves, chrome ore (84%), manganese ore (93%), not to mention cobalt and vanadium. No car or jet engine, power plant or computer can be built without these minerals. They are absolutely essential for the

West's defense needs, and the U.S. simply cannot do without them, which is why they have been excluded from the general boycott. Yet their export is not vital to South Africa. For example, the sale of platinum earns only 6% of South Africa's annual income, a mere drop in the ocean. If South African counter-sanctions were initiated, America would be totally reliant on the Soviet Union for supplies.

South Africa also produces more than 70% of the world's gold and has the world's greatest gold reserves. A boycott of this mineral would certainly hit the country hard. But it is unlikely to happen because America needs to buy it as much as South Africa needs to sell it. Aside from minerals, and on the purely nasty petty-minded side of things, one of the items included in America's sanctions package is South African Airways' landing rights. Presumably this is America's form of repayment for South African volunteer pilots having flown alongside American pilots in Korea, between whom there grew up a deep and abiding trust. It is not

surprising how easily South Africans and Americans get along with one another in view of the similarity of their respective countries, histories and northwestern European origins. This socializing, unfortunately, does not include American politicians out for the black vote.

There is also the sheerly commercial opportunist side to sanctions in that they eliminate South African trade rivalry, particularly in Asia and much to the delight of Australia. Apart from all else, however, one wonders that the world's largest debtor nation, owing the rest of the world about \$264 billion at the end of 1986, more than double the 1985 total, can be so eager to impose sanctions on so many other nations. South Africa, it should be remembered, is by no means the only target. In the last 30 years the U.S. has instituted sanctions against no fewer than 55 countries -- not only Communist countries, but pro-Western countries as well. Aside from South Africa, the other strongly anti-Communist country on which America has imposed sanctions is Chile.

White Boycotters

Let us examine some of the countries, mostly Western countries, which are so keen to have South Africa boycotted out of existence. Let us start with America's neighbor, Canada, whose prime minister, Brian Mulroney, is positively obsessed with South Africa, much like the Scandinavians. Mulroney does not criticize South Africa so much as rave against it. For example, he rejected all requests that Canada should break off its contacts with the African National Congress and was furious when the South African ambassador to Canada, Glen Babb, wrote a Canadian magazine that Canada heaped gratuitous insults on his country while shamefully neglecting its own Amerindian population. "There is no comparison at all between the difficulties of our aboriginal peoples and the systematized evil that exists in South Africa," Mulroney exclaimed in a tone that will certainly do nothing to stop Canadian Indians (who, like so many aboriginal peoples, cannot fit in with white civilization and are unemployable) from drinking themselves to death on "Moose Milk." Yet Babb's observation was not the first of its kind. Mulroney is probably too young and unread to remember or know that the Canadian archbishop of the North, who came to Canada from South Africa, said some 30 years ago that his government looked after its natives very much better than Canada looked after its own, notwithstanding the immense disparity in the numbers of the two nonwhite populations.

In partial compensation for the outrageous behavior of their government, however, Canadian visitors here have had letters published in their home newspapers praising the beauty of South Africa and the hospitality of its people and apologizing for the unwarranted hostility of "our lunatic politicians!"

The prime ministers of the five Nordic countries are cast in the same mold as Mulroney and simply don't want to know the truth about South Africa. When, for example, a Danish politician by the name of Jacobsen, who knows this country very well, told his parliament that everything they and the newspapers said about South Africa was nothing but "a pack of lies," that was the end of his career. The Danes think Apartheid is "disgusting," but they clearly don't think the same about pornography. While Denmark is noted for its dairy products, it is not generally known that the country is Europe's leading producer of child pornography, in films and glossy color magazines, which permissive Danish politicians presumably consider to be a big advance over old-fashioned fairy tales.

The Nordic countries, which too often shame that noble word, have now decided they should advocate and support UN trade sanctions as the best way to achieve "change" in South Africa. It would appear that the new Swedish prime minister, Ingvar Carlsson, has been playing a leading part in this activity. The man who

shot Olaf Palme (for whom the Russians observed a minute's silence) and got away with it owing to the incompetence of the Swedish police (unless it was the police who did it) would have to organize a whole regiment of sharpshooters to eliminate the rest of the Apartheid haters in his country. White racial renegades will not recant until they are more afraid of their own folk than of our enemies. In any case, the Swedes are unaware that their Lapps have written letters to our local newspapers complaining bitterly of Swedish oppression, and the Swedish media have conveniently forgotten that at one time they were advocating the sterilization of their Gypsies because they comprised an irremediable criminal community.

Holland, for its part, comes second to none in its enmity towards its own kindred in South Africa, by which I mean, of course, the Afrikaners or South Africa Dutch. Hollanders have gone so far as to set up an anti-Apartheid statue in their capital, Amsterdam, in a square named after President Paul Kruger. The Dutch also intend to donate a building to the African National Congress. And for their other close friends, the thriving homosexual community in Holland, they have decided to construct a public monument. From so extraordinary a mentality there can be no hope of a revival of the spirit of a Tromp or a Ruiter or of the great stadt-holders of Holland's glorious past any more than we can expect Sweden to produce a future Gustavus Adolphus or Charles XII. They have become little more than mentally circumcised janissaries in the forefront of the struggle against their own race.

Leaving Europe and coming to Australia, we might note first of all that Prime Minister Bob Hawke, who has driven his children to drugs, rather like Churchill drove his, has now been returned to office for a third term, from which I can only conclude that most Australians vote for the man they believe is best able to offer them shorter working hours and higher wages. Hawke, who is well known for his impatience at South Africa's incomprehensible desire to survive, has been busy writing to Commonwealth and other world leaders urging them to support stronger sanctions against South Africa. He has, however, been chided by the Australian Council for Overseas Aid for his neurotic kowtowing to Israel and his refusal to pursue a fair and balanced Middle East policy. He was asked, since he was so openly against racial discrimination in South Africa, why he couldn't be consistent and give the dispossessed Palestinian Arabs a break.

Political agitators who have been stirring up the Australian Aborigines must be pleased at the way things are going, with large-scale rioting and the smashing up of white hotels, though no one could ever imagine from Hawke's speeches and writings that South Africa's natives are immeasurably better off than Australia's Abos, the world's most primitive people, who have always remained isolated and "Apartheided."

Much the same double standard is honored in New Zealand. The Maoris are much more advanced than Australia's stone-age people, even if they are inclined to show their naked backsides to the Queen. New Zealand's policy has always been to keep as many Maoris as possible in their own traditional areas, living their old traditional way, because when they come to white towns they feel uprooted and take to drink. This must be a source of regret to David Lange, the prime minister, though I must suppose he is happy that South Africa was again barred from playing in the recent world rugby championships, which were won outright again by New Zealand, whose dynamic All Blacks were barely challenged. The All Blacks also won the world championship last year without being allowed to play their great rivals, the banned South African Springboks. So they made a "rebel" tour of South Africa, ignoring Lange's threats and pleas, and lost by three tests to one. If they were to come again this year they might well win, for their present team is absolutely tops. The Springboks have not been looking too good so far, though it's too early to say how good

they might become. I am sure there will not be an All Black "rebel" tour of South Africa this year. Their government will stop them this time, even if they have to call out the army. New Zealand is not a democracy for nothing.

I might mention that when the rebel All Blacks returned to their country, they were not allowed to play against the touring Wallabies (Australians), who have developed a very good team in recent years. The New Zealanders fielded what was in effect their third team, and in the third and final test were overrun. In such fashion did Lange succeed in wrecking New Zealand rugby last year and no doubt danced a jig of finger-snapping joy when he watched the proud All Blacks lose on their home ground. I remember seeing on television the unbelieving dismay on the faces of New Zealand boys and youth when their heroes were thrashed. And this is precisely all that liberalism can offer our youth. It can no more inspire them than the stock exchange can, and liberal democracies have nothing else to offer.

It remains only to add that Lange, who was once a Methodist lay preacher, was involved quite recently in an auto accident. Driving his car, he knocked down and injured a pedestrian. The fault was his, but the police established that he had not been drinking nor, one supposes, had he been taking drugs. He was simply driving quite normally, in the same way he drives his country.

Nonwhite Boycotters

Japan, the world's largest creditor nation, has, at the insistence of America, the world's largest debtor nation, started to apply sanctions against South Africa, mainly on iron ore and steel, but also on all air links, as well as a ban on South African tourists. The Japanese are no doubt feeling rather touchy on racial matters ever since Prime Minister Nakasone created an uproar by stating that the Japanese prosper because they are a pure race, whereas American industry is being crippled by its teeming millions of inferior Negroes and Hispanics. Naturally, this bland rebuttal of the sacred Western egalitarian dogma could not be allowed to pass without savage criticism. The British newspapers, for example, proclaimed that the Japanese can only with difficulty be regarded as civilized. Oddly enough, when Moshe Dayan expressed a similar opinion about the Negrofication of the U.S. Armed Forces, the same newspapers were practically mute.

Some months ago, South African Foreign Minister Pik Botha flew to Japan to hold discussions with his Japanese opposite number, Tadashi Kuranari. The discussions must have been limited because of the sanctions and because I am sure Pik knows absolutely nothing about Japan's history and culture. Though a devout Christian, he could never discuss Japan's expulsion of the Christian missionaries in the last century because he would never have heard of it. Why, after all, should foreign ministers know about anything foreign? Nevertheless, when it came to hypocrisy, Kuranari showed himself a master. He said he would only use Pik's visit to convey Japan's horror of Apartheid, which must have amazed the Koreans and also the primitive, allegedly Caucasian Hairy Ainus, who are secluded in separate reserves as befits mere white aborigines. Kuranari also insisted that Nelson Mandela should be released and the ANC unbanned. In the course of his successful visit and while in Tokyo, Botha had a talk with his old friend and mentor, Henry Kissinger.

Another Asiatic who detests Apartheid is India's Prime Minister Rajiv Gandhi, who has accused Britain of racism for tightening up on Indian immigration and for putting profits before principles by not imposing tougher sanctions against South Africa. He expatiated on this theme in a swing through several black African states, where he fully aligned himself with the black leaderships' rantings. But he did not visit South Africa itself, where most of his fellow Hindus live. Perhaps he knew that South African Indians want little to do with India and have no intention of going there to



South African Foreign Minister Pik Botha

settle or even to visit. They much prefer the land of Apartheid, where they prosper greatly. They most certainly don't want black rule or even to associate with blacks. They not only fear them; they despise them. The darker Tamil types are furious when foreign journalists lump them together with blacks.

Gandhi returned to India to "crush the Sikh terrorists." Having done that to his satisfaction, with minimal Western criticism, he then visited the Antipodes, where he seemed to change his mind about Apartheid, at least the Australian type. Asked in Canberra whether he thought Australia's treatment of its Aborigines amounted to Apartheid, he replied that every country had a problem with "backward groups." "It's no easy task to preserve their identity," he opined, "but I have no doubt that Australia will be up to the challenge of bringing them into modern life while preserving their identity." For this he was assailed by the Australian Secretary of the Aboriginal Affairs Department, Charles Perkins:

His remarks were stupid. He obviously doesn't understand cultural complexities, which is why he has all those problems in India.

Sanctions against South Africa are often most pressed by the heads of those nations which would suffer the most from them, such as Presidents Kaunda of Zambia and Mugabe of Zimbabwe. They obviously understand this, but their envy of whites spurs them on. Nevertheless, they are becoming less shrill because they are no longer convinced that America and Britain will bail them out. Mrs. Thatcher told Mugabe, whom she has every reason to dislike and clearly does, "If you insist on cutting your own throat, don't come to me for a bandage." No doubt this unusual attitude on the part of the hated white nations caused Mugabe to declare that the U.S. senators are all "racists at heart, who value more the color of their skin than justice being done to the black people." He added that dollars should never be able to dictate policy to the independent states of Africa -- as if there were any such states.

It was because Mrs. Thatcher would not institute full economic

sanctions against South Africa that the colored Commonwealth nations (not "British" Commonwealth any more) withdrew from the recent Commonwealth Games held in Edinburgh. The Scots blamed Mrs. Thatcher, informing her she would not be welcome to attend the Games. When she ignored their wishes, they pelted her with eggs and tomatoes. The Australian foreign minister, Bill Hayden, warning that the Commonwealth's future was being threatened by Britain's refusal to impose full sanctions against South Africa, stated that although it was a pity the Games had been boycotted, it was understandable in view of the "untold misery and discrimination because of Apartheid," which the black people of South Africa are suffering. The president of the International Olympic Committee, Juan Antonio Samaranch, replied:

The most dangerous situation is when a country accepts an invitation to compete and then at the last moment withdraws. In that case the country must be punished.

Some people might have deemed that the boycott was a blessing in that it created an almost pure "white" Commonwealth Games, though it must not be overlooked that those who withdrew from the Games are Britain's declared enemies. To make their weight felt blacks must always try to wreck whatever whites organize, because they cannot create anything themselves except uproar, which is why they could never host any games themselves unless they first get whites to do the dirty work. Unfortunately, the whites usually surrender to their BLACKmail.

For some reason or other, Mrs. Thatcher reveres the Commonwealth, which is costing Britain more money now than it did when it was part of the Empire. There is no unity left in it, and there was no Commonwealth support for the United Kingdom during the Falkland Islands war. Nor will there ever be any unity in it because, unlike the old Empire and its Dominions, it is no longer a union of blood.

(To be continued)

Bork on the Rack

Despite his hybrid kids, his marital eclecticism (first an intellectual Jewess, second an ex-nun), despite the theorizing footsy he likes to play with the law, we have a secret affection for Robert Bork, just as we couldn't help but reserve a small place in our heart for Nixon and Ollie North. We liked them not for what they are or were, but for their enemies.

There was Bork being quizzed, criticized and labeled by such senators as Biden (see Inklings), Kennedy, Metzenbaum and Leahy. Judging a high-ranking judge should be a pretty serious business, and it's difficult to think of any man less qualified for the job that someone who left a woman to drown in a car he had drunkenly driven off a bridge and then failed to report the crime for eight hours while he tried to persuade a pal to shoulder the blame and clogged late-night, long-distance telephone lines with frantic calls to Democratic bigwigs to get him off the hook.

Kennedy cheated on his college Spanish exam. Biden plagiarized and plagiarized and plagiarized. Metzenbaum was the one who tipped off a racial cousin about a hotel for sale in Washington (DC). At the most it was a ten-minute phone call, and for his "work" he received a check for \$250,000, which he pocketed, although he had no real estate license and was not licensed to practice law in the District of Columbia. When he returned the money -- it was really a political payoff -- the whole matter was dropped. If he had belonged to a different party and a different race and had adhered to a different political philosophy, the affair would still be simmering. What an unlikely inquisitor is this parking-lot millionaire lawyer from Ohio who started out as a dedicated fellow traveler and still exudes that special blend of Jewish racism and Marxism that is the heart and soul of far-left U.S. politics.

Last -- and least -- was Patrick Leahy, the senator from Vermont who earlier this year had resigned from the Senate Intelligence Committee after admitting he leaked top-secret information on the *Achille Lauro* hijacking to the *CBS Morning News*.

Preposterous is the word for the Bork hearings. If Judge Lynch, Torquemada and Andrei Vishinsky had been on the Senate panel, it couldn't have been any worse. Imagine Biden, Kennedy, Metzenbaum and Leahy accusing Bork of committing an illegal act because, under the express order of the President, he had fired special prosecutor Archibald Cox. When it comes to illegalities, Bork should have been quizzing the senators. Incidentally, the only one on the Senate panel who introduced any common sense into the proceedings was the witty and eloquent Alan Simpson of Wyoming, who dismissed the whole affair as pure, unadulterated politics.

Asked on a C-SPAN program why public polls before the hearings had slightly favored Bork and after the Judiciary Committee had gotten through with him, had turned slightly against him, Simpson explained, correctly, that the crescendoing media attack had had some effect. He noted that People for the American Way and other anti-Bork organizations had spent millions on full-page newspaper ads and Gregory Peck television spots. Anyone who had listened to the hearings for more than an hour or two could not help but come away with the feeling that Bork should be confirmed. But Dan Rather's carefully selected 20- and 30-second clips always put Bork in the worst possible light.

To defeat Bork, the media once again played the trump card of selective reporting that puts the fear of God in wavering senators, both Republican and Democrat, who would rather get Washington reporters and anchormen off their backs than do right by

their constituents.

Rather than have been a judicial go-along who would join the court in its neurotic rush to equalitarianism, rather than have supported the court's obsessive desire to make rather than interpret the law, Bork would probably have been a maverick who would have tried to put a damper on some of the justices' most outrageous anti-constitutional rulings, past, present and future. But Majority activists should not be too sad about the loss of Robert Bork. Even if he went out of his way to get this country back on course, the court will always have enough liberals and so-called conservatives to keep us firmly on the track to racial eclipse.

All three branches of government have worked and are working to reduce this once great political experiment known as America into a giant psychiatric ward where parasitic races are built up and the creative race torn down. Of the three branches, the Supreme Court is the most responsible for this historic tragedy.

And then there is the question of campaign funds for Democratic candidates in the coming election year. Fifty percent of these funds flow from the coffers of American Jewry. Most Jews didn't want Bork's nomination to be approved, and they made it plain that any senator who voted to confirm would find his campaign money hard to come by, either in 1988 or in later elections. When they got this message, the wavering senators stopped wavering.

Ponderable Quote

It is useless to try by endless reform legislation to cure rascality in a state when its fundamental order is wrong.

Plato,
Republic, Book IV

Buckley's Fatal Slip

Poor William F. Buckley Jr.! Despite all he has done to make conservatism palatable to Jews, despite his compelling desire to make Israel the 51st state, despite his impassioned denunciations of racism, it is becoming more likely that he will go down in U.S. history as a bigot, as the man who hired -- but didn't fire -- the man who wrote a couple of kind words about Instauration.

Offered in proof of this thesis is a recent profile of Buckley in New York magazine (July 27, 1987). The Joseph Sobran "affair" came up three times in six pages -- not once, not twice, but thrice. When Instauration is first mentioned, Bill is described as one of the country's leading anti-anti-Semites. He wouldn't join a fencing club at Yale until his Jewish roommate, Thomas Guinzburg, now head of Viking Press, was admitted. He resigned from the American Mercury when it had the effrontery to run some anti-Semitic articles. But, but -- he had to admit he did keep Sobran on his payroll, even after he wrote that column on Instauration, an evil which Buckley agreed was "indefensible" and "an unforgivable mistake." This "indefensible" act produced a special Buckley column in National Review, which repudiated Sobran most vigorously. But, but -- Sobran has not been fired.

The New York article described Instauration as "a noxious magazine that addresses racial or ethnic matters and is published out of a postbox in Cape Canaveral." The magazine was once again criticized for calling the Holocaust a "Holohoax" and "a Hebe soap opera," and for saying "the only effective way to cut down on nonwhite proliferation" is abortion. Instauration, as it had been by the Nation, was damned for its article, "In Praise of Fair Children." (In the editor's eyes, publishing an article praising fair children is hardly illegal unless it is now becoming a crime against humanity to be blond. As far as the Holohoax and Hebe soap opera go, it is almost certain these words popped up in the Safety Valve.)

On page five of the article on Buckley, the name of Joseph Sobran comes up once again. The interviewer had read Buckley's denunciation of Sobran in the meantime and found it "less than convincing." At this point, Buckley denies that Sobran is an anti-Semite, though he concedes that some of his articles "seem anti-Semitic." But, he adds, Sobran has "suffered for it." His column has been dropped by half a dozen publications.

On the following page, Sobran is again mentioned, in the course of Buckley's appearance on the Larry King show. When King brings up Sobran's name, Buckley repeats his standard defense. When a caller asks him why Sobran was not sacked,



Buckley says Sobran was "irresponsible." Then he tactfully and somewhat fearfully throws in, "I despise racism and he despises racism of any kind . . ."

Pill Popper

We have always wondered about Bill's energy. Last year he presided over 46 *Firing Line* TV programs, wrote a book and 150 newspaper and magazine columns and gave 40 speeches (@ ten grand), plus cruising across the Pacific in a sailboat. All this get up and go, however, is not the natural kind. It comes from a daily Ritamine pill, which he has been taking for 22 years. (Ritamine is an amphetamine-like substance.)

Another interesting question is how Buckley keeps his magazine, National Review, alive when it loses \$500,000 a year. The answer is that the shortfall is made up largely by subsidies from the Buckley family fortune, founded by his lace-curtain Irish oilman father.

Some space in the article is devoted to Buckley's good friend, Marvin Liebman, a Jewish ex-Communist. He accompanied Buckley on a plane trip to Washington and invited him and some other Buckley family members to a dinner in his DC digs the day of Buckley's interview. Pretty low company, we'd say. Earlier that day, Buckley had attended a party hosted for publisher Henry Regnery. Practically all the guests were Buckley's honored friends or acquaintances. Two of these notables have complimented the editor of Instauration highly for his book, *The Dispossessed Majority*. In order to save Buckley further embarrassment, these names will not be given out.

As suggested previously, despite all the running around, all the books, all the columns, despite his cruising, his White House pals, his millions, his magazine, it appears Buckley may go down in history in a way he never imagined. Those who never forgive, never forget and never forbear will chisel on his gravestone these simple but eternally damning words:

WILLIAM FRANK BUCKLEY JR.
(1925-??)

Here lies the miserable bigot
Who wouldn't turn off Joe Sobran's spigot

Ponderable Quotes

It has long been my purpose to maintain the people of the United States, what the Constitution designated to make them, one people, one in interest, one in character, and one in political feeling. If we depart from that, we break it all up.

Daniel Webster

Nothing is so absolutely abominable as the sense of freedom and equality, pertaining to an American, grafted on the mind of a native of any other country in the world. I do HATE a naturalized citizen; nobody has a right to our ideas, unless born to them.

Nathaniel Hawthorne,
The English Notebooks



Hispanic Hotshot Hoosegowed

Instauration has already reported the sad but not altogether surprising story of Edmund Perry, the ghetto black who had everything going for him -- free prep school education, four-year scholarship to Stanford -- yet blew it all away when he tried to mug a white undercover officer, who shot and killed him in self-defense.

A somewhat similar scenario was recently repeated by a Mexican American, José Luis Razo Jr., who won a scholarship to Harvard. While on vacation during his freshman and sophomore years, Razo went on crime sprees and has now been charged with holding up several convenience stores and fast-food eateries in Orange County (CA). In all, he confessed to some 15 robberies, one while on a spring break jaunt in Ft. Lauderdale (FL). He says of Harvard, "I didn't fit. I was confused. No one understood me."

Razo was a southern California gang member before he went straight -- temporarily straight, that is. He reminds us of that old proverb about trying to make something silky out of a porcine hearing apparatus. Liberal do-gooders, who don't know what it's like to be a "token," convinced Razo that he would make a good lawyer. Maybe they meant a good jailhouse lawyer.

Meanwhile, some unknown Majority student with a SAT score and an academic record far superior to Razo's is attending Podunk Junior College because Harvard turned him down in deference to affirmative action and minority racism, and gave his place to Razo.

Bad from Start to Finish

Michael Jackson's new album, *Bad*, contains a message for everyone. Based loosely on the story of Edmund Perry (see above), Michael's latest effort is trying in a loud and confused way to show that Edmund was wrong and should have stayed the course.

But the superstar of *Bad* also has a special message for blacks -- one that many of them don't like. His black fans don't think too much of a fellow black who spent some \$50,000 trying to look "white." A New York plastic surgeon, Dr. Howard Bellin, says that Michael has had a blepharoplasty (a very expensive operation that removes skin from the upper and lower eyelids), and "a bad one, they've taken too much skin out of his lower eyelids . . . the white of the eye is showing." Bellin also criticized the nose job, saying it "was very badly done.

It's too narrow and looks fake."

Furthermore, the surgeon claims Jackson had a chemical face peel to lighten his skin, a silicone implant to give him a wider chin and another silicone implant in his nose to raise the bridge and bring down the lip. Michael also may have had implants in his cheekbones and a fat suction job on his cheeks to give his worked-over face a slimmer look and dimples. His latest adventure into plastic surgery put a cleft in his chin. As for his throat, Michael has been known to take female hormones to keep his voice high.

It's fair to say that anyone who knew Michael in 1976, when he was 19, would be hard put to recognize him in 1987. Many of his habits have also changed. He now likes to sleep in an oxygen chamber. He worships Elizabeth Taylor. He has offered a million dollars (unsuccessfully) for the bones of a deformed white, the Elephant Man. What is most galling to male blacks is his transfiguration into a late 20th-century edition of Peter Pan.

Except for Elizabeth Taylor, Michael seems to love animals more than humans. He has a private zoo on his Los Angeles estate, which includes a llama, two pythons, a flock of parrots and a lion, not to mention his favorite -- a chimpanzee named Bubbles. Bubbles went with his master on his recent tour of Japan. They are so inseparable that Michael took his chimp along when he dropped in on the mayor of Osaka.



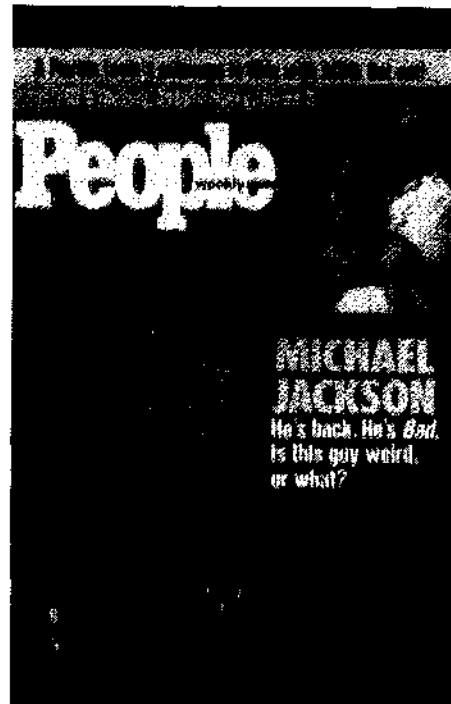
The original Michael (front) in a 1970 publicity photo

Jewish Terrorists Collared

The Department of Justice has finally gotten around to doing something about Jewish terrorists -- not the terrorists who murdered Alex Odeh in Los Angeles or Tschernim Soobzokov in Paterson (NJ) or the arsonists who burned up hundreds of thousands of dollars of revisionist books in the Institute of Historical Review's warehouse in Torrance (CA). No, not those dangerous goons, but the less dangerous miscreants who have been hounding and harassing Soviet diplomats and touring Soviet artists.

The former head of the Jewish Defense League, two of his henchmen and one of his henchwomen have pleaded guilty to firebombing a performance of the Moscow State Symphony in New York in 1984 and tear-gassing the opening night of the Moiseyev Dance Company at the Met more than a year ago. Twenty people were hurt in this yahoo attack, which forced the evacuation of 4,000 people from the opera house. The same terrorists also admitted guilt for various crimes against Soviet citizens and installations.

Victor Vancier, the terrorist leader, Murray Young and Sharon Katz await sentencing. The other gang member, Jay Cohen, who like the others was out on \$1 million bail, didn't choose to wait. Police say he died from an overdose of drugs in a Catskills hotel in early September. Murray Young's attorney, Kenneth Weinstein, described his client as "a deeply committed individual motivated by high ideals."



The latest incarnation of Michael, on the cover of People magazine

Lost on Appeal

Three cases involving Majority rights are heading for the Supreme Court: (1) seven families in Tennessee claim that their First Amendment rights were violated when the public school system forced their children to read textbooks that offended their Christian beliefs; (2) a group of more than 600 parents in Alabama charge that required reading and class lessons indoctrinated their children with a bias against religion; (3) Christians claim the right, which is disputed by non-Christians, to set up a 72 square-foot crèche in Chicago's City Hall during the Christmas season.

Wonder of wonders, the local judges in all three cases decided in favor of the plaintiffs, with the judge in the Chicago litigation even going so far as to state, "Truth is that America's origins are Christian." But anyone who knows which way the law is bending in the U.S. these days would know that these pro-Majority rulings wouldn't have a chance as they moved up the legal ladder. Majority folkways and Majority religious beliefs carry much less weight as they get further away from home and up into the liberal stratosphere where the appellate courts hover. Within a few months of each other, three different appeals courts reversed all three decisions. The plaintiffs and their lawyers will try to recoup their losses in the Supreme Court, but it is doubtful, very doubtful, if they will fare any better there.

Nowadays, it's *comme il faut* to force on children textbooks that demean their religion, their mores and their country. But turn it around; load minority children with books and teachers that criticize their history, their religion and their folkways, and the courts would be swamped with lawsuits which, if and when they managed to reach the Supreme Court, would probably be decided against the Majority defendants. In such cases, free speech quickly takes a back seat to race.

Jewish Nomenclature

For many Jews in Europe and elsewhere, 1987 is the bicentennial of the year of the Great Renaming, the year Austrian Emperor Joseph II ordered his 250,000 Jewish subjects to adopt surnames. Previous to 1787, Jews in the Hapsburg Empire had called themselves Moses, Abraham or Isaac, and last names like ben (son of) Abraham, Isaac or Moses. Cued in by their Austrian colleague, Frederick William II of Prussia and Czar Alexander I of Russia enacted similar laws in 1796 and 1804, respectively.

Joseph II put local officials in charge of the project. Sometimes they would let Jews rename themselves. Sometimes they chose names for them. The names quite often had

something to do with a person's occupation, a prominent physical or mental trait or maybe a plant, a flower or some local geographical feature. Occasionally Jews were forced to buy their names. If they didn't come up with enough money, they might be saddled with a moniker like Zingmirwas (sing me something) or Galgenstrick (good-for-nothing). In general, however, when they were doing the choosing, Jews picked gaudy and polysyllabic appellations ending in "stein" (stone), "thal" (valley) and "zweig" (branch, bough). Two of the gaudiest were Morgenstern (morning star) and Himmelfarb (heavenly color).

Although Joseph wanted to make sure his Jews gave up their biblical names, some got around the edict by using German equivalents for old-timey Hebraic nomenclature. Mendelstam to German ears meant "the root of the almond." To Jews it was a way of preserving the traditional name of Mendel.

Lear's Smear Machine

People for the American Way, which led the fight against Judge Robert Bork, was founded by Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi and one of TV's biggest blowhards. Its membership include such notables as Barbara Jordan, Vidal Sassoon, Martin Sheen and leaders of organizations with titles like the Peace Museum, Advocacy Institute and Union of Hebrew Congregations. In fact, half the names on its board have a distinct ethnic ring: Cohen, Berkowitz, Goldenberg, Hirsch, Rheuban and Sheinbaum. The chairman, however, is John Buchanan, a Southern Baptist minister obviously selected as camouflage to "prove" that the PAW is not the minority-dominated group it really is.

PAW advocates "the American Way." Its brochure quotes John Adams (in red, white and blue): "Let us cherish therefore, the means of knowledge. Let us dare to read, think, speak and write . . . Let every sluice of knowledge be opened and set aflowing." Aside from Bork, PAW has been particularly disturbed of late by the discovery that there have been 153 attempts to remove books from public schools and libraries in the 1986-87 academic year, a 21% jump over the previous year. They say this Moral McCarthyism must end.

Well, then, why not work with them to achieve that commendable goal? Now we have a way to strike back at Moral McCarthyism by calling on People for the American Way to help open an exciting but little-known sluice gate of knowledge. A letter informing PAW of any library refusing to accept *The Dispossessed Majority*, even as a gift, should immediately mobilize that organization on our behalf. Civil liberty lovers like former U.S. Senator Charles Goodell (a PAW director) could remind those reluctant librarians, quoting John F.

Kennedy in the PAW brochure, "For a nation that is afraid to let its people judge the truth and falsehood in an open market is a nation that is afraid of its people." Amen!

People for the American Way hangs out at 1424 N.W. 16th St., Washington, DC 20036.

On the Road Again

The Pope has come and gone. He parlayed with 160 Jews in Miami and reiterated that the Holocaust was a terrible thing. He preached against racism, praised the civil rights movement and felicitated amen-shouting blacks in New Orleans, stood fast against contraception in Hispanic-teeming San Antonio, apologized for the "mistakes and wrongs" of Catholic colonists to Indians in Phoenix, encouraged the flow of Mexican immigration in Los Angeles and forgave homos and hugged a four-year-old AIDS victim (infected by a blood transfusion) in San Francisco.

Sister Boom Boom and his/her fellow perverses picketed John Paul II in San Francisco and Jews picketed him in Florida. In Seattle, the Seattle Times ran a scurrilous anti-Catholic cartoon that insinuated II Papa was as guilty of war crimes as Waldheim.

While the Pope plugged morality to his flock in America, an Italian court of appeals nullified the arrest warrants issued for three high-ranking Vatican officials, including an archbishop, who were deeply involved in the financial corruption that sank the Banco Ambrosiano. In the future, Catholic dignitaries working in the world's smallest independent state will be free to break the law without any fear of being called to account by the Italian or any other government.

In sharp contrast to the words of the minority coddling, baby-booming Pope was a recent utterance by Rev. Bailey Smith in St. Louis. Speaking before 2,000 cheering Baptists at a conference of Southern Baptist evangelists, he orated, "I'm not against the Jewish people. But unless [they] repent and get born again, they don't have a prayer." He added he didn't "care what trouble" his remarks caused.

No words could have been more painful to those Jews who thought they had Rev. Smith tamed. Back in 1980, after he had announced, "God Almighty doesn't hear the prayer of a Jew," they grilled him, lectured him, reeducated him and gave him a grand tour of Israel, while widely publicizing his effusive apologies. Must Rev. Smith now undergo a second conversion?

The Pope went home by way of an Indian reservation in Canada, not visibly shaken by the exhortations of William Safire, the racist New York Times neo-con columnist, who wants Jews to carry on a vendetta with the Holy Father until he recognizes Israel.



The Great Betrayer

What the Bengali scholar, Nirad Chaudhuri, says about U.S. foreign policy is very much to the point. "No nation in all history holds, or ever held, such a record of being false to its friends . . ." Chaudhuri was referring mainly to the Vietnam pullout, but by going back a few decades he could have easily recalled the handing over of Eastern Europe to Russia as an unfitting climax to WWII. There are also the Arabs, who held Americans in the highest regard until they discovered Uncle Samuel was financing and militarily supplying the Zionist conquest that dispossessed four to five million Palestinians.

In a recent speech at the London School of Economics, Chaudhuri went on to say that the U.S. has inherited the hatred that the East used to reserve for British rule and then for Britons as a group.

In the history of Realpolitik, betrayal of friends or allies is not unique to the U.S. But if friends are betrayed, then some advantage should accrue to the betrayer. The U.S. betrayal of friendly dictators like Somoza, Duvalier and Marcos only led to their replacement by regimes that were less friendly or even hostile to the U.S. The betrayal of the Contras and the friendly South African government has already moved into high gear.

All this can only be described as a foreign policy debacle of monumental proportions and immeasurable stupidity. And it is bound to become even more of a debacle and even more stupid as U.S. foreign policy continues to be the spoils of the domestic policy war, in which liberals and minority racists are locked in a death struggle with a decadent American nationalism.

Where We're Heading

In an August speech in Portland (OR), Raul Yzeguirre of the National Council of La Raza informed his audience that a national English-only policy is wrong because it forces Hispanics to adopt the language of a "minority ethnic group -- the Anglo-Saxons."

The Comic Spirit

In the distorted optic of the Jewish World (Dec. 26, 1987), comic books and comic strips would hardly exist if it were not for the Jewish input. Mentioned for the comic hall of fame were such cartoonists as Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster (who created Superman), Jack Kirby (born Kurtzberg), Joe Simon, Will Eisner, Jules Feiffer, Stan Lee

(born Lieber), Art Spiegelman (creator of the anti-German *Maus*), Paul Levitz and Mell Lazarus.

Special emphasis was given to Marvel Comics' Sabra, the "super hero" of Israel, who made an appearance in *The Incredible Hulk*. Other comics figures, such as "Greenberg the Vampire," were also given quite a play. Will Eisner was quoted as saying his character, *The Spirit*, is a Jew. "If I'm Jewish, then he is Jewish."

Miami Lice

Miamians are learning to their sorrow that it's better to pay a bill than to argue about it, even when it is totally out of line. Manny Rivers, a salesman, went to an auto repair shop and had over \$900 worth of work done on his 1979 Thunderbird. He paid \$300 up front, and when the car was delivered back to his house, wrote a check for \$621.

After the mechanics left, Manny decided he had been overcharged. Some of the work that was supposed to have been done had not been done. Since he couldn't get any satisfaction out of the auto repair shop, he stopped payment on the check.

A few days later, just about sundown, three men drove up to Manny's home in a Ford Bronco. They broke the kitchen window, stormed into the house, beat up Manny, grabbed the keys to the Thunderbird, backed it up and smashed it into the side of his house. Unfortunately, Manny's wife, Yolanda, an attractive blonde, was standing between the car and the house. Her right leg had to be amputated just below her hip. Manny claimed he tried to shoot the men before they drove off in the Bronco, but his gun, he said, had jammed.

Miguel Querajeta, Carlos Oropesa and Rigoberto Avila were later arrested at their place of business -- U.S. 1 Auto Repair.

Supreme Court Blues

To many people, the Supreme Court hit its all-time low when two justices, Stanley Reed and Felix Frankfurter, testified as character witnesses in 1949 for the convicted perjurer and unconvicted spy, Alger Hiss. After Thurgood Marshall, the rubber-stamp of minority racism, came out with a scathing attack on President Reagan, an unprecedented swipe, being that Supreme Court justices are supposed to be impartial and maintain a decorous distance from politics. Marshall not only placed Reagan at the "bottom" of the list of modern presidents; he also made some unkind and untimely remarks about the Constitution in the midst of the celebration of its 200th birthday.

It's interesting to note that former Chief Justice Warren Burger, 80, who was in charge of the year-long Constitution gala, and Lewis Powell, 80, both so-called conservatives, quit the court when they were about the same age as the aging and ailing justices Brennan, 81, and Marshall, 79. Liberal and far-left judges have a tendency to hang on to their seats more tenaciously than "conservative" justices, which may explain the court's present-day equalitarian kick. Who can forget the ultra-liberal William Douglas, who insisted on keeping his seat on the High Bench when he was in a wheelchair and practically non compos mentis?

In September the learned justices were somewhat disconcerted to learn that the famous *Roe v. Wade* decision, which legalized abortion, was based in part on a lie. Norma McCorvey, the black "Jane Roe" who claimed she had been gang-raped, now admitted that she had been put in a family way by a lover. She said she had lied in the hope of getting permission to have an abortion in Texas, a procedure which was illegal at the time. Instead, she had the child and gave it up for adoption.

Democracy at Work

Speaking of constitutions, West Virginia has one that forbids whites and blacks to attend the same school -- a kind of *Brown v. Board of Education* in reverse. Although every West Virginia lawmaker, at least in public, says the law is a "disgrace," they are afraid to try to remove it by referendum. The people might actually vote to keep it!

What West Virginia lawmakers are afraid West Virginians might do, lawmakers across the nation are afraid the people in all 50 states might do, if ever given a chance to vote on the really important social issues, such as immigration control, affirmative action, racial quotas, forced busing, media monopolies and the like.

This refusal to let the people vote on what really matters to them is called "democracy at work."

Detroit Desecraters

As soon as the fires had died down in the wreckage of the Northwest Airlines plane in Detroit, in which 157 died and only one little girl survived, Detroit "youths" appeared at the hellish scene and roamed around in search of loot. They pulled wedding rings off charred fingers, wristwatches off charred wrists and ripped gold chains off charred necks. The desecration was finally halted by police.

What was not halted by police was the Detroit murder rate. Over the Labor Day weekend, 13 Detroiters were killed by bullets, clubs and knives.

Holocaust Hoax

One of the most obstreperous Holocaust hoaxes in recent times was pulled off on August 24 by the New York Post in cahoots with a black hustler. On that day nine pages of the Post were devoted to sensational photos that showed partisans hanging from trees in Russia in WWII and included some never-before-seen shots of Hitler, Mussolini and Goering. Because Keith Moore, who sold them to the Post, said he found the photos lying on the ground between two garbage cans outside his house in Paterson (NJ), because Moore lived four blocks from the home of Tscherim Soobzokov, the paper immediately jumped to the conclusion that they must have belonged to the alleged war criminal, who was killed by a bomb on the porch of his home in 1985 (see *Instauration*, Dec. 1985). The FBI, after an investigation of the murder, claimed the Jewish Defense League was responsible.

The dead man, whose murderers have never been found and who had been cleared of war crimes accusations by the USSR and several U.S. government agencies, was now the victim of posthumous charges that he "hoarded" horrible photos. Once again, Soobzokov's past was raked over. Once again, solely by innuendo, he was portrayed as a sort of minor Eichmann. Jews never forget or forgive, even after you're dead and even if you're innocent. The Post had a field day with the "scoop," which was picked up by the wire services and sent out to the ever ravenous anti-Nazi media throughout the country.

The attack on Soobzokov came to a quick end, however, when Robert Scott, who also lives in Paterson, went to the police and said the photos belonged to his late father, an army lieutenant stationed in West Germany after the war, who had collected some 1,000 photos from various German flea markets. Scott showed one photo in his inherited collection which was an exact duplicate of one reproduced in the Post.

Scott explained that, after reading the Post's stories, he

saw that guy [Soobzokov] being murdered again for something he didn't do. I would just like to straighten out the guy's problem. For him [Moore] to make \$5,000 off my stuff -- that was cold-blooded. And how do you think the [Soobzokov] family feels? I thought it was a terrible thing to do to anyone, alive or dead. They should've had more proof . . . It's a crock.

Scott said the photos, stored in a stamp album, had been stolen from his apartment last summer, when he left them on a kitchen table, perhaps by the same black who peddled them to the Post.

There were, of course, no apologies from

the Post or from Elie Wiesel, who wrote a long think piece on the affair. In his article, Wiesel specifically accused Soobzokov of preserving "these photographs" which "reveal the mind of the killer." In any civilized place and in any civilized time, Soobzokov's family and heirs could easily win a multimillion-dollar libel suit against the Post and Wiesel. But for non-Jews defamed by Jews, New York is not a civilized place, and the year 1987, with Holocaust atrocity tales blotting out human judgment at a faster clip than ever, is not a civilized time.

Bye-Bye Biden

If there was ever non-presidential timber, it was Joe Biden. It should take more than an Irish twinkle and a pair of ultrabright choppers to qualify for the highest office in the land, but these days it doesn't. In these days a super-lightweight like Biden can not only be considered seriously for the presidency, he can even get out and raise \$3.5 million from people who actually believe he can make it.

Biden barely made it through a third-rate law school, coming in 76th in a class of 85 and chalking up an F in a Legal Method course for stealing five pages out of a law review and pretending they were the fruits of his own originality. Yes, Joe's plagiarism was genetic, starting in his early years and continuing right up to the present. He cribbed from Hubert Humphrey and John and Bobby Kennedy. He not only cribbed from British Labour Party leader Neil Kinnock's ten-minute TV commercial in the recent British elections, he appropriated Welshman Kinnock's coal miner forefathers as well. Biden's father was a car dealer. Unlike Kinnock's, his ancestors never dug coal, though they might have grubbed around in peat bogs. Joe is the type who never lets the truth interfere with his rhetorical larceny.

In the Bork hearings, Joe's performance was clownish. A few jokes, some shabby platitudes and some overwrought claims to fairness were about all he could come up with. As for fairness, there was little of it to be found in his declaration before the hearings that he would vote against Bork. A year or so earlier he had said he would probably vote for Bork if he were nominated for the Supreme Court. Consistency is just one more mighty chink in Biden's chinky armor.

There must be at least 100,000 people in Delaware who would make a better senator than Joe. Yet somehow the contemporary American political system leaves the field open to a man who at his very best might have been the right person to run the used car department at his father's Chevrolet agency.

Nevertheless, Biden, as a senator in command of one of the Senate's most powerful committees, will continue to be a powerful voice in American politics, little as he deserves it. Fortunately, the voice will not be as strident as it was in the past, since he will have to use his own words, which is a habit word thieves acquire only with the greatest difficulty.

Zoo City Life

The abnormal is normal in Zoo City. Murders, rapes and muggings fill the police blotters to overflowing. Whites are on trial for harassing blacks, blacks on trial for harassing whites. Hasidic Jews are patrolling the streets in Brooklyn in a semi-successful attempt at keeping down the black crime rate. Three of these esoteric creatures with their curious ringlets have been arrested for strong-arm vigilantism.

The Howard Beach trial got underway, after Timothy Grimes, one of the blacks who was chased away by whites, revealed belatedly that he had pulled a knife on his alleged oppressors. In a sworn deposition before the trial he had denied being armed. It is not expected that he will be tried for perjury, as it might ruffle black feathers.

Jury selection was a problem. The state's special prosecutor, Charles J. Hynes, appointed by Mario Cuomo to accommodate the special treatment demanded by blacks, has hired a sociologist, Jay Schulman, for \$7,500. A "professional jury consultant," Schulman will try to stack the jury with enough minority racists to guarantee a guilty verdict for the four white teenagers who were accused of herding a Negro across a highway, where he was run over and killed by a man named Blum, who is not being prosecuted for anything.

Meanwhile, a white 17-year-old Good Samaritan, David Woods, who came to the aid of a 15-year-old white girl being slapped by an Hispanic, was stabbed to death. The murder was given a big play in one newspaper, the *Daily News*, but unlike the reporting on Howard Beach, the race of the killer was barely mentioned.

Pittsburgh Problems

Pittsburgh has had some interesting run-ins with blacks in recent months. Jake Miliones, the president of the board of education, was arrested for interfering with police in a drug bust -- not exactly the kind of action expected from a man whose school system is plagued by student sniffers and jabbers and their ever obliging suppliers. Black organizations complained that Miliones' \$20,000 bail was much too high, yelling persecution when he was criticized for having given school contracts and jobs to friends and relatives.

Blacks were even more disturbed by the means police adopted to find the Negro



suspected of raping six elderly live-alone women (race unspecified) between the ages of 64 and 88 in Homestead, a small community a dozen or so miles from Pittsburgh. Forty percent of the town's 5,000 population is black. Since his victims identified him as nonwhite, the police started fingerprinting every black in town. Many agreed; some refused. The ACLU almost had a conniption fit, even though the fingerprinting was voluntary.

A long and extended bout of legal wrangling over the Bill of Rights was avoided when Dennis Foy, a local black, was arrested while trying to pawn a stolen gun. His prints matched those found at two of the rape scenes. Foy later confessed to five rapes. Under intense pressure from the NAACP, the Homestead police shredded and burned the 115 sets of fingerprints it had managed to collect.

Jewish Electioneering

The law states that political action committees (PACs) can give a maximum of \$5,000 per candidate in an election for federal office. Eighty pro-Israel PACs gave \$6.9 million to candidates in the 1986 election; \$204,950 to one candidate alone, John V. Evans, who ran unsuccessfully against Steve Symms for an Idaho Senate seat.

The law also states that PACs cannot act in concert, which is exactly what the Jewish PACs did. In fact, the concertmaster was the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC), which is not a PAC, but the organization which directs the powerful Israeli lobby that dominates U.S. politics.

The fear of this lobby is so great that even the candidates who are not blessed by it make frequent pilgrimages to Israel, where they descend on the glories of that shining and unique "democracy," America's only "fast friend" and "true ally" in the Middle East.

Aside from their PACs, Jews give generously and dutifully to third- or fourth-party candidates who will draw votes away from opponents of the "all for Israel" politicians. Jewish PACsters offered a substantial financial contribution to Breck McKinley, the Libertarian Party candidate in the 1986 California Senate race. When he turned them down, they gave more than \$100,000 to Edward Vallens, who was actually an anti-Zionist, to siphon votes away from Ed Zschau, the Republican candidate. The man behind this deal was Michael Goland, the Jewish miniwarehouse magnate who spent an estimated \$1 million on billboard and TV advertising to defeat incumbent Senator Charles Percy in the 1984 Illinois

Senate race, thereby assuring the election of pro-Zionist Democrat, Paul Simon, who, despite his name, his actions and his looks, swears he is a Lutheran. Goland was fined \$5,000 for violating Illinois election laws because his anti-Percy TV spots did not reveal who was paying the bills.

Considering their under-the-table election behavior, one might conclude that Jews don't feel very grateful to the political system that has given them such incredible wealth and power. Doesn't it ever occur to them that people who make a mockery of democracy may not only be doing it in, but doing themselves in as well?

No Show

Liberty Lobby, one of the rare right-wing organizations that stands for America first instead of America last, wanted to testify before the Senate Appropriations Committee on foreign operations during the open hearings being held on foreign aid. Trisha Katson, Liberty Lobby's legislative director, spent considerable time researching and organizing her brief, which she was scheduled to present before the 13 subcommittee members on July 30.

She arrived promptly, but when the time came for her to testify, not one senator was present. The only paper shuffler in sight was a clerk of the subcommittee's large staff. If Ms. Katson had been there to ask for more foreign aid, instead of less, if she had planned to demand an increase in the \$3 billion annual tribute to Israel, most if not all of the senators and the staffers would have been there smiling benignly and taking notes.

Campaign Notes

Although the number of official Democratic presidential hopefuls is on the decrease, what with the exits of Hart and Biden and Pat Schroeder's faint-hearted feint and retreat, it may eventually grow larger as other Democrats scent the public's disdain for the early-bird candidates. Mario Cuomo, despite his pronouncements, is not entirely out of the race. Indeed, his trip to Moscow, where he celebrated Rosh Hoshana in a synagogue, and the marriage of his daughter, Maria, to a Jewish shoe designer could be taken as setting the stage for a dramatic entrance into the fray if the Democratic rank and file continues to lose interest in the unprepossessing band of flaccid contenders who have been making little headway on the stump so far.

Rev. Jesse Jackson, the front-runner, is the albatross around the Demos' neck. They can't win with him and can't win without him. Rev. Pat Robertson, who

claims to have prayed away a hurricane and will have to do a lot more praying to get into the White House, is the albatross-be-decked runner in the Republican race.

It goes without saying that no candidate of either party stands for any issue or legislative program that could put a stop to the Majority's precipitous decline. No matter who is elected, the illegal immigrants will continue to pour in, the treasury will continue to print paper money and the crime rate will continue to climb until that fatal day the whole house of cards falls flat.

That, god or devil willing, will be the day that separates the activists from the in-activists, the gutsy from the gutless. Only then will we have a chance to set things right. If the chance is missed, if Der Tag becomes just like any other day, the United States of America will quickly fade into a Northern Hemisphere copy of the United States of Brazil.

Quotas Galore

As California moves into the Third World, Willie Brown, the black speaker of the State Assembly, says legislators better start thinking of 50% quotas (he calls them goals) for women-owned and minority firms doing business with the state. Already nine bills involving bond issues to finance various public works projects mandate that 20% of the contracts must go to minority firms and 20% to female-owned firms.

In highway construction, a great deal of which is financed by the federal government, the "goals" are at present 13% and 3% -- 13% for minority firms and 3% for firms owned by women.

Already Asians, blacks and women in the state work force exceed their proportion of jobs in non-state and non-federal employment. Hispanics, however, still lag behind. Only 13.1% of state and federal workers are Hispanics, compared to their 19.7% employment in the private sector of the population. Whites now comprise 64.9% of the state work force, compared to their 69.8% share in private jobs.

When Willie Brown's quota of 50% minorities and women is made law, a lot of whites, especially Majority whites, are going to be forced to join the ranks of the unemployed.

Ponderable Quote

We are told what fine things would happen if every one of us would go and do something for the welfare of somebody else; but why not contemplate also the immense gain which would ensue if everyone would do something for himself?

William Graham Sumner



ASPISHLY YOURS

IN THE SEPTEMBER issue of *Instauration*, this column held forth for many paragraphs on Gregory Withrow, the ex-leader of the White Student Union in California, who suddenly and theatrically "turned," meaning by the verb that what he had stood for during the past eight years he no longer stood for. Once for the survival of the white race in what is becoming an increasingly nonwhite world, he was now for "love" and against "hate" -- that is, he was no longer for his own race, but for every race, a frame of mind which in these minority-obsessed times usually means ending up being for every race but your own.

My previous column speculated on Withrow's future. Would he retire from the public spotlight and retreat behind a wall of silence or would he cop out and "turn" all the way? Would he withdraw from the fray and quietly ruminate on his newly acquired goodwill to all men or start preaching openly for what he used to preach against -- and in the process spill the beans on his old comrades?

As of this writing, the final direction Withrow will take is still a little muddy, but not quite as muddy as it was. He has now managed to break into the national media (*People* magazine, Sept. 21, 1987) by dramatically recounting two weird adventures that befell him in July and August. In the first he claims his jaw was broken by three White Student Union members who went after him with baseball bats. In the second his hands were nailed to a six-foot board and a razor slashed across his chest, once again by some WSU members, whom he once again refused to identify. The symbolism of the Cross was not lost in the press reports, although it was Jesus, not Judas, who died on that stormy night on Calvary.

There were, however, several contradictions in Greg's narrative. In one version the beaten and semi-crucified Withrow said that, as he lay bleeding and ignored by uncaring passersby in a parking lot (he couldn't scream because his jaw had been wired up as a result of the previous attack), a black and an Hispanic came along and helped him get to a hospital; in another version, the Good Samaritans were a black couple; in still another he was saved by "friends." Someone even got the dates mixed up. The *Sacramento Bee* said the "crucifixion" took place on Aug. 9. *People* magazine said it happened on Aug. 8.

More interesting details of Greg's conversion emerged with the increased media coverage. He had talked before of his love for Sylvia, a deep soul-churning passion which had led him to give up his evil racist ways. But only now do we learn that Sylvia was a 30-year-old cocktail waitress (Greg is 26) who moved in with him, then fought with him, then left him, after which he threw her meager possessions out of the window of his apartment. Only now do we learn that he claimed to have taught his student followers to

engage in mugging and stealing. Only now do we learn that Greg's problems really started back in May, when he was forced to resign from the leadership of the WSU, to be replaced by John Metzger, the son of Tom Metzger, the West Coast head of the White Aryan Resistance. Consequently, his change of heart and all the events that flowed therefrom may have been caused as much by his anger at being fired as by his brief tempestuous live-in with Sylvia.

Of course, we only have Withrow's word for most of these happenings, especially that rather dastardly libel on his father, whom he blames for his racism. As with the Holocaust and other anti-Nazi tales, the media are quite willing to swallow any story that comes out of the mouth of the alleged victim.

At any rate, another pro-Semitic TV documentary may be aborning. Greg may soon be hitting the jackpot, as he hits out at his former comrades and his former worldview. It is even possible that his well-publicized sufferings may be a prepublication promotion for the book he says he is writing to reveal the "crimes and conspiracies" of the group he founded.

Back in 1981 a somewhat similar scenario of Greg's was printed in his group's newspaper, in the midst of a story of resistance to black racism on the American River College campus in Sacramento. I quote:

Mr. Withrow was attacked, his neck slit open, his jaw ripped and broken and as this was happening, no one came to help, no one listened, no one cared.

[Later] Mr. Withrow gave a speech, his jaw wired shut [sic], stitches running the length of his neck, to a crowd of about two dozen members and supporters.

Seven years ago Greg's attackers were described as minority members. His most recent assailants were described as members of his own race. Greg's present soap opera may only be a replay of the old one -- with the skin color (and perhaps the nose shape) of the villains opportunistically altered.

There's an old Italian proverb which may apply to Greg's latest agonizing. *Se non è vero è ben trovato* (If it's not true, it's well imagined).

Ponderable Quote

[In the 1940s and 1950s] 20th Century Fox was not untypical of Hollywood studios in its almost complete exclusion of minority workers on all levels.

Sidney Poitier,
This Life

All levels, Sidney?

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The Safety Valve letters often bring up very real problems which should concern us all. A case in point was the one from Zip 440 (Feb. 1987). He tells of how poorer pupils are made to feel miserable by their yuppie playmates in private schools and wonders whether it might be no worse to send his son back to an integrated state school. The short answer is that nasty, cutting things said by Majority people whose only concern is money are less damaging than what is so often inflicted on white children by the minorities.

The snooty teacher who said that children must get used to hearing cruel things in the real world was right up to a point. Of course, it's hard for a child to be taunted for the poverty he can't help, but if his parents inculcate inner-directed values in him, he won't accept the other-directed values of his persecutors; he will just team up with others who are in the same plight. The solution lies in quietly building up a network of like-minded parents. Then the children will not feel isolated any more. There is a real America underneath the vulgar illusions which predominate today -- a country in which there may not be many traditions except on the Eastern seaboard, but where hard work and honesty are respected and mutual aid is the norm. You can rediscover that America in your own backyard. How? By selection. You don't need friends among the parasites. You need to reach others not too different from yourselves, but representing as wide a variety of skills as possible. Who knows, you may even find a teacher or two that will fit in. Meet up for parties and picnics. The cost of food and drink can be shared, and you'll find it a whole lot cheaper than eating out.

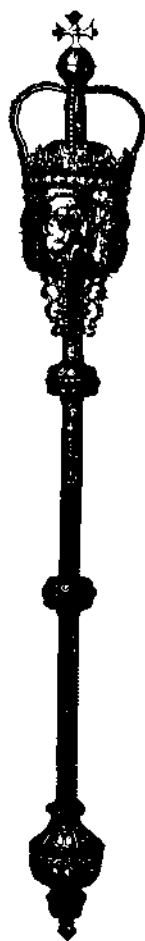
The real problem arises when teachers begin to discriminate against the child and his friends for being "anti-social." Teachers are nowadays almost by definition desperate not to say or do anything which could threaten their jobs, and in North America, for many years past, your grades depend on what teacher thinks of you, right up to university level. A perfect case in point is a fine young Canadian lad I met in Vancouver. He is a Scot, with roots deep in Canada's past, a reader of *Instauration*. When he went to the University of British Columbia he got straight A's for two years. Then he mentioned Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* just once, and received straight C's thereafter. Such coincidences are too frequent to be dismissed as the effect of chance.

In England, where teachers at the public (i.e., private) schools and the few remaining grammar schools (most having been destroyed by the slovenly harridan, Shirley Williams, when she was Labour Minister of Education) still

try to civilise their charges, the problem is less acute. One definition of a gentleman is that he doesn't look down on people merely because they are poorer than himself. In fact, he gets on with every class except the one immediately below his own. Yet even at Eton, where urbanity and charm are the rule, the hyper-sensitive George Orwell felt demeaned when his uncle gave him a tip of only a crown (five shillings) instead of the usual sovereign. The problem presents itself in a less acute form because we have more social snobbery -- so that money-oriented values often run up against behaviour patterns which derive from at least two generations at a middle-class level.

The whole private education system in England is under threat. Labour is committed to destroying private education entirely, and Our Shirl, now a member of the Alliance, will not say no. It is good to see so many middle-class parents girding themselves for the struggle against Labour on this issue, but they have already been stabbed in the back by a Conservative. As Minister of Education, Sir Keith Joseph (a Jew, incidentally) brought about a replacement of the objective Ordinary level examination with a new system whereby 30% of the marks are awarded by teachers. That will put children at private schools at a great disadvantage, because their teachers will try to assess their performance in class fairly, while teachers in state schools will be under pressure to award high classroom marks to offset the objective ignorance of their minority pupils. Hitherto, a bright child bored by a dull teacher could always shine in exams. Now the dull teacher has the whip hand and can discriminate to a much greater degree (positively, of course).

For us, the name of the game is objectivity. We want our children to get the results they deserve so they can choose the right career for their particular talents. We should not assume that the best realisation of potential derives from participation in a peer group. It is notorious that in Australia, for example, the examination results of children in the outback, who study at home, with only an occasional flying visit from the teacher, are much better than those of children in the cities. This may also have something to do with the fact that most children in the outback are British by origin, whereas a growing proportion in the cities are not. In South Africa there is a degree-giving system based on external examination, whereby a wide range of useful degrees may be obtained on an objective basis, and the University of London offers the highest standard of external Honours degrees in the world. If you shop around, you can almost certainly find ways of getting your children educated at much less cost than in the big brainwashing institutions, and you can avoid the cow



colleges, where standards are low and drugs are rife. The biggest single enemy of high standards in the U.S. is the system whereby the student has to spend so many credit hours on his bottom on a bench being indoctrinated by teachers, without any external examiner to redress the balance.

For parents with children in their early teens, I would strongly recommend Letts Study Aids (Charles Lett and Co. Ltd., Dairy House, Borough Road, London SE1 1DW), which provide basic information units, with past examination questions and sample answers. The economics textbook is tendentiously Keynesian, the religious studies and sociology are predictably slanted, and the human biology is simply inadequate, but with the help of his parents, a child can in this way quickly acquire a sound knowledge of mathematics, physics, chemistry, French and German. That is already something. An even better textbook for physics is Stephen Pople's *Explaining Physics* (Oxford University Press), which covers the same ground in more detail and in smaller sections. For somewhat younger children, *Chemistry 11-13* (Longmans) is to be recommended. For history, the great work for ready reference is *Peters Synchronoptische Weltgeschichte*, but as far as I know that has not been translated into English. The most convenient encyclopaedia is the *Grand Larousse*, but for those who can't read French, the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* will do. The best one-volume English dictionary is probably the American Heritage one, because it contains the best succinct introduction to the language I know, but the new Collins dictionary of British English is much fuller. For those wanting to learn Latin, there are any number of teach-yourself books, but for ancient Greek the best is probably *Reading Greek*, in four paperback volumes (Cambridge University Press). If you can't find time to help the child yourself, or don't know anything about the subject, just get hold of a really good student who needs a few extra dollars to tutor the child. (College notice boards often allow such advertisements.) He may well be better than his teachers, and will certainly cost a lot less. How do I know all this? Well, I educated myself up to a point, and a few others as well.

* * *

I have recently been working out what excuses I could make if and when my true identity is ever revealed. (Some of you may have guessed that Nobull is a pseudonym thought up by our esteemed editor.) I feel almost sure that various media spokesmen, lawyers, judges, IDL operatives and other assorted opinion-formers will have questions they wish to put, so I had better come clean immediately. The following little speech, made during a television interview, should disarm criticism, however aggrieved my critics may initially be:

ME. Now just a minute, fellers, I can explain everything. It was fun while it lasted, but now I realise the game is up. In a way, I'm glad, because my conscience has been hurting me a lot, I can tell you. I shall be only too ready to atone in any reasonable way. Then we can let bygones be bygones and shake hands on it. It was a case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, really. Half the time, I didn't quite know what I was

doing, and perhaps I sometimes said things which sounded serious whereas I only meant them in fun. Actually, I realise that liberals have a monopoly on morality, that Jews are beautiful (I mean it), and that blacks are the most creative people on God's earth. I know some of the things I said didn't quite indicate that, but that was because I was acting the part of devil's advocate -- making stupid arguments which anyone can see through, in order to shore up the established order. I mean to say, doesn't everyone know that liberals are moral, Jews beautiful (and honest), and Negroes creative (and rhythmical)?

Ouch! I say, go easy on that thumbscrew! How shall I ever be able to write your praises properly if you overdo it? Actually, it was all Wilmot Robertson's fault. He offered me such enormous inducements that I just couldn't refuse. You know how rich those rightists are. Not like the poor B'nai B'rith, which can scarcely make ends meet. Anyway, he gave me \$10,000 for each article, plus a harem stocked to my taste (I won't go into that), and any number of sugar sticks whenever I went to visit him at his ritzy seashore place in Florida. For a little cockney like me, it was like being in heaven. Honest, guv!

Oh, I admit it was fun -- wearing swastika armbands, burning crosses, shouting obscenities at poor, harmless old rabbis. You know Wilmot's style. But now, I realise it was all wrong, and I condemn him utterly. Yes, he practised mesmerism. I was his zombie, and wrote everything he suggested to me by telepathy. It's like Denis Wheatley says -- they use occult powers, those fascists. Anyway, I don't believe I really wrote all those things. I didn't mean it, really I didn't. There must have been at least a dozen of us. Look at all those different styles. Perhaps none of us were really responsible, not even Cholly. We were just doing Wilmot's bidding. Yes, that's how it was. You should have seen his eyes!

TV ANCHORMAN (*weeping into his handkerchief*). Isn't it wonderful to see a sinner repent so genuinely? Surely, surely we ought to forgive him?

B'NAI B'RITH REPRESENTATIVE. You're right. I can see that it was just thoughtlessness, easily put right by a sunny spell on the kibbutz.

RASTUS. Yeah, man. I can see this cat's real cool, deep down. No hard feelings, honky.

ME. Oh, you're all so magnanimous! (*I break down and weep while they pat me on the shoulder.*) I'll do the decent thing all right. Perhaps you'd like to meet my sister? My cousin? My girl friend? We must share everything, you know. (*We all dance around in a ring holding hands.*)

Unponderable Quote

In the 38th chapter of Ezekiel, it says that the land of Israel will come under attack by the armies of the ungodly nations, and it says that Libya will be among them Libya has now gone Communist, and that's a sign that Armageddon isn't far off.

Gov. Ronald Reagan, speaking to James Mills, president pro tem of the California Senate, 1971

In July appeared a TV anomaly -- the NBC documentary, *Six Days Plus 20 Years*, a basically objective report on Israel. The gist of the program was that Zionist ideals were being threatened by Israel's continuing military occupation of the West Bank, where dwell nearly one million Palestinians. Also stressed was that Zionism was not exactly strengthened by an economy almost totally dependent on huge financial grants from the U.S. and heavily dependent on profits from a huge armament industry.

All of this was quite factual. But if such facts become too widely known, Americans might just put enough pressure on their congressmen to stop accepting contributions (bribes) from Jews in the form of speaker's fees and heavy cash outlays from Jewish PACs. To help prevent any recurrence of TV's unusual flirtation with truth, Israel demanded an apology from NBC. After a few days had elapsed and NBC didn't cry for mercy, Israel announced its leading politicians, Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, Foreign Minister Shimon Peres and Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin would no longer give interviews to NBC correspondents.

Only after performing the obligatory penance, mouthing the usual apologies and allowing an Israeli government spokesman to rebut the documentary on *Today*, was NBC forgiven and its interview privileges with the Israeli troika restored.

Think of what would have been done -- or not done -- by NBC if the South African or Chilean governments had reacted similarly to the nightly denunciations of their countries by the super-truckling Tom Brokaw. But Israel, of course, is a special case. No public figure or politician dared to object to this brazen attempt to sugarcoat the news from a state that today indulges in more terrorism per capita than any other country today and perhaps in world history. Let anyone who questions the above statement ask any one of the four to five million dispossessed Palestinians what he or she thinks about it.

* * *

Like American TV in general, public broadcasting stations leave much to be desired and keep beating the Holocaust drum as loudly as the commercial networks. Nonetheless, what you see on the 319 public TV stations is ten orders of magnitude greater than what is shoveled your way daily and nightly by the money-making networks. For this reason, it was rather depressing to learn that, although some 100 million Americans view programs on public broadcasting stations at least once a week, only 10% of them shell out any money to these nonprofit enterprises. Corporate givers have an equally miserly record. Seven thousand firms are listed on the various stock exchanges, yet only 190 of them gave any money to PBS stations or programming last year -- and 20% of the \$58 million that was given by business to public broadcasting in 1986 came from just one company -- AT&T.



The British government spent \$18 per capita on public broadcasting in fiscal 1983; Japan \$10, the U.S. (in 1985) 57¢.

These figures explain more eloquently than words why American TV is in such a cultural bind and why TV viewers inhabit the very lowest row of bones in the cultural catacombs. Without government money, TV stations (public and commercial) have to grub for cash, which means more long-winded speeches for money on public TV and more taste-crunching huckstering on commercial TV. It's largely the idiotic free-marketry of Reaganomics that helps keep TV only marginally funded by the government, the rationale being that state financing would lead to state programming and state propaganda. As if such propaganda would be any worse than the variety the public is already being force-fed!

If we have to have a message-ridden, doctrinaire TV, I'd prefer it without adult diaper commercials rather than with. And no matter what portends, the more TV is funded, the less it will scrounge for ratings. It is this ratings game that bears a great deal of responsibility for the nightly horrors of the goggle box. When it comes to taste, the public's must not be lowered, but raised, even if the absence of unfunny jokes, corpses piled up on the floor and jiggling blondes leaves an empty feeling for a while in millions of calloused psyches.

* * *

One of the very worst TV shows in recent times -- and this covers a lot of "worsts" -- was *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, a cable horror offered by Showtime. The black racist message was so brazen and so infantile that even Harriet Beecher Stowe would have tuned out. There was one brilliant performance, however, that saved it

from total junkdom. That was Edward Woodward's Simon Legree. Unfortunately, here is one more case of a great actor allowing his talents to bail out minority dramatic garbage.

* * *

A Pepsi-Cola radio ad last spring featured a "rare recording" from Independence Hall in 1787, with Ben Franklin and Thomas Jefferson debating the merits of their favorite soft drinks. Amy Kristof, 16, a Maryland high school honor student, knew at once that this couldn't be: Jefferson had spent 1787 in France. She mentioned this to her history teacher, Stephen Levy, who immediately called Pepsi officials. Concerned Pepsi spokesman Ken Ross said the commercial would be remade and Kristof would be offered a nice job as soon as she was out of school. The story was carried nationwide by the Associated Press.

Maybe some teenager should try calling Budweiser and pointing out that Hannibal, the Carthaginian general who was featured for years in its "Great Kings of Africa" classroom poster promotion, was not a bloated Idi Amin but a white Carthaginian. (Who knows? History teacher Levy may have displayed the Hannibal-as-Amin poster on his own bulletin board.)

* * *

Culturally speaking, American TV is a fire that is petering out to a few embers and a lot of smelly smoke. Although 95% of what comes out of it is pure electronic offal, the box keeps blinking at -- and morally and mentally blinding -- the average American family for seven hours a day. It's impossible to gauge what this corrosive input is doing to the human brain, especially the impressionable minds of the young. The smarmy one-liners, the screeching car chases, the mountains of gore and the pumped-up, non-sequitur sex corrupt the public taste, while the liberal-minority agit-proppers of the sitcoms and news programs pervert the public judgment and the drip, drip of commercials gets as bad as the Chinese water torture.

One of the few advantages of pay TV is that it allows you to escape the huckstering that infects the commercial stations. The eight-year-old mentality of HBO programming and The Movie Channel is not interrupted every five minutes with pitches for diarrhea pills and false teeth glue. The variety offered dish owners overcomes some of TV's major defects by letting the rustic viewer tune into commercial-less feeds from time to time. Also, the law of averages gives you a better chance of finding a watchable program if you have 80 channels to select from rather than eight or ten. But satellite TV is in the midst of an orgy of scrambling. It's now necessary to put down \$400 or so for a descrambler and then pay another \$200 or so a year to get about half of the scrambled programs. Not a very good deal for poor folks out in the boondocks!

What clever TV addicts are doing to escape drown-

ing in the commercial deluge is to buy a VCR and, using the built-in timer, tape their favorite programs with the TV set turned off and while they are out of the house. Then, when they play the tape back, they push the fast-forward button on their remote the moment a sales pitch hits the screen. This increases the speed nine times. Since the *CBS Evening News*, excluding the preceding and following commercials on the local stations, usually contains about 3½ minutes of advertising, the fast-forward button will eliminate eight-ninths of this, so you will only have to put up with 23 seconds of banal sales pitches. You will have the added benefit of seeing commercials flash by so fast they will be happily incomprehensible. An added bonus is that the audio in the fast-forward mode, at least on my VCR, is totally silent.

* * *

A young woman asked Dr. Ruth Westheimer, ugly in body, uglier in mind, what she should do about her boyfriend's affection for pornography. She was told by America's most publicized "sexologist" that she, not her boyfriend, had a hang-up and should consider going to a psychotherapist.

The fate of the *Ask Dr. Ruth* show, which hit an all-time low for TV tastelessness, proves that the American public is not totally depraved -- not totally. The nightly half-hour of dirty talk -- for dirty talk's sake -- is being cancelled for lack of audience (last May it was down to a 1.9 rating). There will be reruns, since TV, the electronic junkman, throws nothing away.

* * *

One of the few TV series worth watching was *First Among Equals*, which I caught on the Canadian satellite (Anik D1, Transponder 19) at 8:00 p.m. Sunday nights. A little slow on the uptake, the drama was practically a graduate civics course on British government. The careers of four MPs were examined minutely as they worked their way up the political and social ladder. One of them was blackmailed by a prostitute, whom he was unthoughtful enough to visit one lonely night while his wife was hundreds of miles away in his Labour constituency. The author of the 10-part series, Jeffrey Archer, was writing from first-hand experience. As the real-life deputy chairman of the Conservative Party, he was forced to resign when the British scandal sheet, *News of the World*, accused him of paying off a call girl. It was all a lie planted by an Asian-Indian lawyer, but it cost Archer a great deal of grief and money before he won his libel suit against the paper and was awarded the largest damages in British legal history.

* * *

Who was that on the cover of *TV Times* (June 28, 1987), the weekly supplement to the Delaware County Daily Times? Why it was Oprah Winfrey in color -- with blue, oh so blue eyes!

Talking Numbers

New York City will be 60% nonwhite and Hispanic at the beginning of the 21st century. So says Mayor Koch's Commission on the Year 2000. Single-parent families will comprise 15% of all Zoo City households.

#

The net worth of Queen Elizabeth II is £1,227 billion. Last year the Queen's estate produced £55.9 million in income. The Queen's property includes 171,814 acres of farmland and field in England, 95,706 acres in Scotland, 871 acres of cultivated land and 67,000 acres of "unenclosed waste of ancient manors" in Wales.

#

Jailed felons receive an estimated \$1.16 million in Social Security benefits each year, although federal law specifically forbids such payments.

#

A Department of Justice survey suggests that one in 12 American women can expect to be raped during their lifetime. In a random sample in California, 44% of 930 women interviewed reported an attempted or successful rape. 3% to 5% of rapists are sadistic.

#

The fertility rate of American women declined from 65.8 births per 1,000 in 1983 to 65.4/1,000 in 1984. The fertility rate of unmarried American women rose from 30.4/1,000 in 1983 to 31/1,000 in 1984. Percentage of babies born out of wedlock jumped from 5.3% in 1960 to 21% in 1984.

#

Single-earner couples share 3.7 to 3.9 waking hours daily, compared to 3.2 hours for dual-earner couples.

#

A February 1987 Roper Poll found 24% of Americans agreeing that "most American Jews are more loyal to Israel than to the U.S." Only 1%, however, attributed Ivan Boesky's shady dealings to his "Jewish background." Only 5% thought Israel was "most to blame" for Irangate.

#

The average male has 5 million red blood cells; the average female 4.5 million.

#

Max Frankel, chief editor of the New York Times, has decreed that whenever a non-black newsman is hired, the next job slot must be filled by a black journalist.

35% of math Ph.D.s and 41% of engineering Ph.D.s were given to foreign students in the U.S. in 1985. Most were from Eastern Asian countries. In all, 343,777 non-citizens were in American colleges and universities in 1986, 2.8% of the total enrollment.

#

Richard Schmeelk, retiring executive vice-president of Salomon Brothers, received \$3,391,915 in cash compensation from the firm last year; John Gutfriend, the president, only \$3,114,407. Bowing to criticism, Thomas Spiegel, CEO of Columbia Savings and Loan in Los Angeles, cut his 1986 salary to \$4,380,000. He had taken home \$9 million in 1985. Alan C. "Ace" Greenberg, chairman of Bear Stearns, a Wall Street investment firm, "earned" \$5.7 million in 1986.

#

Cocaine consumption in the U.S. was 72 metric tons in 1985, almost double that of 1982. Overdose cases numbered 13,938 in 1986, up 43% from 1985. Marijuana consumption was 4,700 metric tons in 1985, down 4% from 1982. An estimated 18 million people smoked marijuana in 1985. Heroin consumption remained relatively stable with an estimated 490,000 addicts.

#

Robert and Sonia Lee (a Korean couple) were ordered by the Montgomery County (MD) Human Relations Committee to pay \$3,453 in damages, plus attorneys' fees, to a black couple who tried unsuccessfully to buy their \$108,000 home in 1985.

#

The Jewish population of Palm Springs (CA) and Howard County (MD) nearly doubled in the past decade. Other significant gains in Jewish numbers in the last 10 years were in Houston (up 50%), Honolulu (40%) and Metro Boston (34%). Total U.S. Jewish population in 1986 was estimated at 5,814,000, 2.4% of the total U.S. population (see below). New York State had the most Jews (1,911,000), followed by New Jersey (420,850).

#

West Germany is now the world's largest exporter (\$243.3 billion in 1986). The U.S. is next (\$217.2 billion); Japan third (\$210.8 billion). The U.S. population is 242 million (1987 estimate); West Germany 60.1 million, Japan 122 million. The U.S. remains the world's largest importer (\$387 billion in 1986), followed by West Germany and France. Total world trade in 1986 was valued at \$4,071,000,000,000.

10 gas stations in Hermosillo, Mexico, pump up to 1% water, which the driver doesn't expect, and 2% to 12% less fuel than the driver is charged for. More than 230 officers were either fired or resigned from the city's 520-man police force in August. Hermosillo police will write a favorable accident report for \$6.50 to \$13, and fix a red light violation for \$2. "We are an egalitarian society," says one city dweller. "There is an equal opportunity to bribe."

#

A National Law Journal poll of judges, who are mostly white and middle-aged, found 62% would uphold the Supreme Court's ruling on abortion. Paradoxically, although most judges were classified as Protestants and moderate-to-conservative politically, the most admired Supreme Court justice was the ideologically adamant Irish Catholic super-liberal, William Brennan. 78% said a Negro should "not necessarily" replace the aging, ailing, semi-senile Thurgood Marshall if and when he ever retires.

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Of the 9,200 agents in the FBI, 379 are black, 373 Hispanic and 733 female.

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Chicago radio is very much segregated. Of the top 20 stations in the area, 7 have audiences that are less than 10% black and Hispanic. On the other hand, 2 have audiences that are more than 90% black and Hispanic.

#

434 (26%) of the 1,657 U.S. daily newspapers are independently owned. Only 16 of the 434 have circulations of more than 100,000; 7 have less than 10,000. In Canada, only 21 of the 111 dailies are not part of newspaper chains.

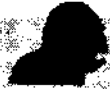
#

1,000 Yale students attended the university's annual Gay-Lesbian Ball last spring. It is said on fairly good authority that 1 in 4 present Yalies are faggots or dykes.

#

The Kentucky Commission on Human Rights ordered Kingsbury Concrete Inc. of Louisville to pay \$10,000 in damages to Earnest L. Adams, a black who claimed he was the butt of racial slurs (nigger, dokie, jungle bunny, spear chucker) whenever he came to work. Also in Louisville, a jury awarded \$790,000 to Lowell Sigler, a handicapped man who said he was never-endingly "goosed" by fellow employees at the Town and Country Ford Agency. The Ford Agency said it would appeal and reiterated its claim that Sigler himself was an inveterate "gooser."

Primate Watch



NORMAN MAILER, the wife-stabbing literary luminary, is rumored to have been one of the investors in a \$15 million hashish deal back in 1981. Because two of the participants in the smuggling operation, literary agent **BARNARD FARBAR** and writer **RICHARD STRATTON**, were given stiffer sentences than usual for this type of crime, and because Farbar was not granted parole at the usual time, a group of writers charged in the New York Review of Books that the two were being unfairly punished for not fingering Mailer, who had testified at their trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

The belief that the late **Cardinal SPELLMAN** was a homosexual -- or at least a transvestite -- has been strengthened by the publication of Jackie Cochran's autobiography. Jackie, the "greatest woman pilot," visited the Catholic dignitary in Rome and was invited to his bedroom, where he showed her, in the words of the New York Daily News (July 16, 1987), "piles of lacy drawers, tunics and pantaloons of handkerchief linen, embroidered and with tiny red satin ribbons running through the eyelet lace."

☆ ☆ ☆

In July, ex-Dr. **WILLIAM DISHUK**, 54, was sentenced to ten years in prison for anesthetizing and photographing five female patients while they were nude or almost so. He sexually assaulted one of them.

☆ ☆ ☆

An **ASIAN GANG** with semi-automatic weapons committed seven home robberies in the Seattle area in late spring.

☆ ☆ ☆

Slumlords **JOSEPH and MARA HIRSCH** of New York sicced pit bulls on their tenants in order to force them out of rent-controlled apartments. Slumlord **MILTON AVOL** of Beverly Hills was ordered by a judge to spend 30 days in his rat- and vermin-infested tenement in Los Angeles.

☆ ☆ ☆

For four months after an assistant quit the Department of Education, **MADELEINE (MRS. GEORGE) WILL** kept her on the payroll, even giving her a \$1,253 annual merit raise. When the scam was discovered, Mrs. Will had to write a personal check for \$12,122.40 to reimburse the government. Normally, she would have been fired for such chicanery, but partly because of the political clout of her friend, Nancy R., and the writing clout of her hubby, Mrs. Will is still holding on to her \$77,500 job as assistant secretary of education.

SILAS BISSELL, a gone-wrong WASP and scion of the carpet sweeping family, put a time bomb under the steps of an ROTC building in the Northwest and then dropped out of sight for 13 years. Captured last January by the FBI, he was given two years in prison. Compare this symbolic sentence to those handed out to bombers of left-wing and minority installations.

☆ ☆ ☆

In July, **Rev. ROY A. FORREST**, an official of the National Federation for Decency, pleaded guilty to having "offered to give oral sex" to a male undercover officer in Jacksonville (AR) in 1981.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES MOORE, an AIDS-ridden black convict, bit two guards who were trying to break up a prison brawl. He said he wanted to kill them and hoped he had given them the loathsome infection. Moore was found guilty on two counts of assault with a deadly and dangerous weapon -- his mouth and teeth!

☆ ☆ ☆

Vengeance is forever for New York Congressman **BILL GREEN**, who introduced a resolution in the House to rescind the Distinguished Service Medal awarded by the U.S. government to Arthur Rudolph for helping to bring off America's moon landings. Rudolph gave up his U.S. citizenship and returned to his native Germany when the Department of Justice threatened him with deportation for war crimes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Daria Martin, an attractive, slender, 45-year-old single woman, was an administrator at New York's New School for Social Research, a hotbed of equalitarianism. Her "boundless energy and enthusiasm" led her to attempt the impossible -- restoring a huge, neglected brownstone house in Brooklyn's very black **BEDFORD-STUYVESANT** neighborhood. One Friday, Miss Martin reported a burglary, with jewels and \$1,000 in cash missing. Two evenings later, she was found with her hands and feet tied, her throat slit and her chest full of puncture holes. She had survived six weeks in her colorful new environment.

☆ ☆ ☆

HUNTER S. THOMPSON, the aging alcoholic cult hero of the 60s, recently spoke at Marquette University. While taking large swigs from a bottle of whiskey, he recommended that Vice President George Bush should be "stomped to death." Thompson currently writes for the Hearst-controlled San Francisco Examiner.

A 21-year-old Irish woman, recently arrived in the U.S., was offered a job by a well-dressed couple she met on a Manhattan street. The next day they lured her to an apartment where she was raped, sodomized and beaten for seven hours. Police arrested **EDWARD ARASHI**, an Israeli who owns a sausage-making firm in upstate New York. Later they found his accomplice, a high-priced call girl. In reporting the crime, the Zion-obsessed New York Post carefully blue-pencilled the Israeli connection.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a left-tilted student with VIP connections is kicked out or suspended from Brown, a university where just about anything goes as long as it stays well to the port side of politics, he or she must really be off the wall. In this case it was a she, the daughter of a former president, little **AMY**, who used to have those high-level discussions on nuclear proliferation in the White House with Daddy Jimmy. Apparently Amy was so wrapped up with Abbie Hoffman and his agitational showboating that she had little time left for her classes, even such a snap course as Native American Studies. Have we another Jane Fonda in the making, or an Eleanor Roosevelt, or a Gentile Gloria Steinem? Possibly the latter, since Amy has been seen reading a tome entitled *Psychoanalysis and Feminism*.

☆ ☆ ☆

People (Aug. 3, 1987) ran an article claiming that **LBJ** had a mistress, whom he kept on his private payroll for 21 years. Madeleine Brown swears she bore the President's son, Steven, now 36, who has lymphatic cancer. Steven is trying to reclaim his birthright by filing a \$10.5 million paternity suit against Lady Bird.

☆ ☆ ☆

The longtime political adviser to **GERALDINE FERRARO**, Judge **FRANCIS X. SMITH** of Queens, perjured himself before a grand jury investigating Zoo City corruption. Husband **JOHN** went on trial for extortion in September.

☆ ☆ ☆

Millionaire Jewish banker **ARTHUR SALOMON**, 52, grandson of Percy, the founder of the gold-plated investment banking firm of Salomon Brothers, rolled down the window of his Mercedes and shot a young college freshman, Gian Cotugno, after the latter tried to pass him on a highway north of Zoo City and they had stopped to "talk it over." As his victim crawled out of the car and lay bleeding on the ground, Salomon blandly drove off to his six-acre, \$750,000 summer estate. The banker, charged with attempted murder, is now out on \$10,000 bail. His friends describe him as a "model dad."



Britain. An armed gang's robbery of \$38.3 million in 1983 from a Brinks warehouse in London was hailed as Britain's largest. Last August another armed gang stole \$48 million in cash, silver and jewelry from a London safe deposit center. Three men have already been arrested and charged with the heist: Israeli antiques dealer Israel Pinkas, Valerio Viccei, a jobless Italian, and David Poole, a Londoner of indeterminate origin who was described in the press as "retired" at age 47. Scotland Yard is looking for another man, Israeli "investor" Eliahu Ephrati, who was apparently the fence in the operation, but who may already be back in Israel or the U.S.

Could it possibly be that the Israeli connection is the reason why only a smidgeon of the publicity afforded the Brinks robbery was given to the Pinkas scam, which stole \$10 million more? By any logic, except perhaps media logic, it should have earned much bigger headlines.

* * *

After the London Daily Mail was daring enough to use the term "Kosher Nostra" to describe a crooked Jewish stockbroker and his associates, the paper was accused of anti-Semitism by the British Press Council. The Daily Mail, it appeared, had violated the sacred regulations of the Western media which say that war criminals can be portrayed as German, but a ring of Jewish financial criminals cannot be portrayed as Jewish.

At this rate, it may soon become impossible to call Israelis Israelis when they, as they do so often, break the law. The new twist of ethnic semantics has already been observed in some U.S. papers, which have described criminal gangs, composed entirely of Jewish emigrés from the Soviet Union, as "Russians."

* * *

Want to move to England to get away from the blood and gore of American crime? If you had been in Hungerford, a farming town 75 miles west of London, in the last part of August, you might have thought you were in Zoo City. In ten minutes one afternoon, Michael Ryan, a local, killed 16 people and left 14 other wounded, some seriously. Among the dead were his mother and the family dog.

Nevertheless, firearms killed fewer than 50 people in England in 1986, compared to 839 in New York City.

France. French leftists are all agog about the recent revelation that the Iranian embassy in Paris gave a right-wing publisher, Ogmious, 120,000 francs (about \$20,000), which was used to put out a deluxe catalog

with a list of books that most French readers have not seen for a long time and might never see if the Establishment had its way. The list included revisionist classics written by Leon Degreile, Robert Faurisson and Wilhelm Stäglich. The latter gentleman has ideas about what happened in Auschwitz that differ sharply from Elie Wiesel's.

Instead of congratulating Iran for broadening France's literary base, the French media hinted there was a deep, dark plot afoot between the Ayatullah and various French rightist groups. The uproar grew louder when it was found that the French magazine, *éléments*, had carried some articles containing favorable remarks about Iran. Moreover, Alain de Benoist, the driving philosophical force behind the *Nouvelle Droite*, recently made a trip to Tehran that leftists described as a sort of ideological pilgrimage. The truth was, he was part of a press delegation that included reporters and writers of every political shading.

It must be said, however, that the French New Right believes every country, not only France, should attempt to return to its cultural roots and undergo a degree of racial distillation by boiling off the internationalism and cosmopolitanism that is reducing so much of the world's peoples to a state of mindless conformity. Since Iran is returning to its roots with a vengeance, the leaders of the New Right look upon it with special interest. No matter what can be said about the Ayatullah, de Benoist & Co. believe he is a strong leader who liberated his country from unsavory Western influences and who is trying to restore the level of morality that existed before the Shah, who, while prating about his Aryan ancestors, tried to turn Iran into a cultural and economic offshoot of Hollywood and Wall Street.

Many French rightists want Europeans to take the same route laid out by the Ayatullah. Europe, they insist, should regain its independence and escape from the political, economic and cultural squeeze imposed upon it by Russia from the East and America from the West. It should reexamine its pre-Christian past and explore the teachings of the Druids, Odinists and the gods of Greece and Rome, the worship of which Europeans were forced to renounce by renegade Christian warlords, who torched their peoples' temples and holy places and gave them the invidious choice of conversion or death.

Once Europe is back in shape, the New Right proposes that Europeans revive and reemphasize their ancient provincial customs and folkways, thereby making the continent a veritable garden of distinctive cultures, which will then trigger a new outburst of art, literature, science and philosophy. It's a noble aim, perhaps too noble to

take seriously. But, say its advocates, consider the alternatives.

West Germany. The West German government recently printed thousands of posters warning against spies. An attractive young Nordic woman was featured, smiling a smile almost as mysterious as that which adorns the lips of Leonardo's Mona Lisa. The caption asked the question: "The smile of espionage?"

The question was not answered by Nordic Germans, who should have been outraged by the deliberate linkage of Nordicism to spying. It was answered by feminist groups, which had the poster withdrawn because of its "sexism."

* * *

Rudolf Koch is or was a school teacher in Koblenz. Somebody reported that he was telling his classes only 400,000 Jews died in WWII and that the Auschwitz horror stories were largely invented. For this exercise of free speech in "democratic" West Germany, Koch was given a nine-month suspended prison sentence.

* * *

Another German to suffer the penalty of the law for Holocaust-related activity is Mathias Niessen, 63, the Social Democrat mayor of Nippes, near Cologne. But this time the penalty was justified. Niessen had become a hero and had been elected mayor after concocting a story that as a young Luftwaffe pilot during WWII he had rescued a Jewish couple from a prison camp in Occupied France. He told hair-raising stories of cutting through barbed wire, stealing German army uniforms to disguise the Jewish inmates and helping them evade the Gestapo after their escape. It was all pure poppycock, he admitted recently to a German court, when some fellow pilots peached on him. He agreed to return the medal for heroism awarded him by the Israeli government, and the court ordered him to pay his fine to the Jewish-Christian Co-Operation Society of Cologne. Niessen got away with his hoax as long as he did because it's very dangerous for anyone to question any story that touches on the Holocaust. Even the most innocent query might have a "revisionist ring" to it, whereupon the media will proceed to fish up the red herring of anti-Semitism. No doubt the Luftwaffe pilots who helped bring Niessen to justice will not soon be forgiven for indirectly casting aspersions on the most sacred and most dishonestly defended article of faith of modern times.

* * *

In regard to the recent death (suicide?) of Rudolf Hess, Instauration would like to point out that an adulatory TV docudrama about Nelson Mandela, the black South African terrorist, was shown on TV not too

long after the Deputy Führer's demise. Much was made of the 25 years that Mandela has been in prison. It is very doubtful if a similar piece of puffery will be cranked out for Hess, who spent his last 46 years behind bars. Mandela was jailed for admittedly blowing up white installations in South Africa as part of a terroristic destabilization plan. Hess was incarcerated for what amounted to a life term for trying to make peace between Germany and Britain before WWII really got underway. If he had been listened to, millions of soldiers and civilians would not have died in what turned out to be, from a Western vantage point, a totally counterproductive war, since its main result was the end of the British Empire and the establishment of a Communist superpower with a nuclear arsenal that could put much of Western Europe and the U.S. out of commission at the flick of a couple of Red buttons.

Nothing demonstrates the ongoing deathwish of the West more dramatically than the hatred still directed at the dead Hess and the love that flows in torrents toward the living, anti-Western Mandela.



Rudolf Hess in Spandau

Rudolf Hess wrote his obituary in a statement at Nuremberg in 1946. Here is a weak translation:

*Could I go back to the beginning
I would do exactly
As I have done.
Even if I knew
That at the end
I would die at the stake
And suffer death by fire.
I care not what men think.
Once I stand before the
Eternal Judgment Seat,
I will answer for
My acts
And I know
I will be acquitted.*

A simple yet somehow touching send-off to Hess was pieced together from a reporter's interview with Michael Stinson of Newman Lake (WA), who at the age of 17 was one of the GIs assigned to guard Hess in Spandau prison in 1970.

He never talked to anyone. He had that one area that he used to walk -- to the garden and back. But most of the time he just stayed in his cell by himself.

It was strange for us, I guess. All those guards for one little old man . . .

He wouldn't leave his cell when the Soviets were guarding him. He didn't like them at all.

[Spandau] was an awesome building -- very big and intimidating. Aside from the guards, the only people that were there were Hess's cook and doctor. That's a lot of building for so few people.

I'd watch him walk by and kind of wonder what good it did to keep an old man like that in prison when he was too old and too sick to really hurt anybody. I guess it was all politics.

* * *

John Bennett, the head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and his country's leading Holocaust skeptic, spent some weeks last summer in West Germany collecting data about the Allied bombing of German cities in WWII. Saturation bombing killed at least 650,000 German civilians, mostly women and children, which, in Bennett's mind, is one of the greatest but hardly mentioned war crimes.

Wherever he went, Bennett, who was once the identifiable villain of a tasteless play written by a vengeful Australian Jew, wanted to know why only the war crimes committed by Germans have been investigated, not the war crimes committed against them. He also wanted to know why the Chinese and Ukrainian Holocausts, with many more fatalities than the Jewish one, have received such little note in the atrocity-addicted Western media.

East Germany. Now that he understands the way to Western hearts lies through Jewish ventricles, Gorbachev is stepping up the Chosen's emigration rate. The PR is also showing up in East Germany, which has permitted Rabbi Isaac Neuman of Champagne (IL) to serve as the religious leader for the 600 observant Jews left in the country. He is the first rabbi the East Germans have put on their payroll in the last 22 years.

* * *

Judy Benton, now a British citizen, went to Meissen in East Germany last summer to see her birthplace. Hers was one of six Jewish families in the town before the outbreak of WWII. She was directed to the city park, where a monument had been erected

to the Meissen Jews who had been murdered by the Nazis. Her name was on the martyrs' list.

Austria. One of Reagan's oldest and dearest pals got his signals crossed while attending a symposium in the Austrian village of Alpbach. William Clark, ex-national security adviser, lifted a glass of champagne and gave a rousing toast to Kurt Waldheim, who, at the command of American Jews, has been denied entry to the U.S., if he should ever try to visit these shores (though it may be difficult to prevent the president of a European nation that is a member of the United Nations from making an official visit to the UN headquarters in New York).

After a few nervous calls from more politically and more Jewishly attuned associates, Clark "clarified" his toast the next day by saying it had not been addressed to "two great presidents -- Ronald Reagan and Kurt Waldheim," but to "two great countries."

The U.S. ambassador to Austria during the Waldheim blowup was Ronald Lauder, a member of the multimillionaire Jewish cosmetics dynasty. He is being replaced by Henry Anatole Grunwald, the Vienna-born Jew who rose to the top of the Time media empire and is now retiring. This indicates that Time Inc. is back in the hands of non-Jews for the first time in several decades. But will that change the magazine's liberal tilt? Most doubtfully. Majority members in the media are so housebroken that they will out-Zion the loudest-mouthed Zionists at the drop of a yarmulke. Having learned the hard way, they know all about the ADL and the JDL and Jewish advertisers and the flexible backbones of non-Jewish trucklers who understand what happens to writers and reporters who don't show the proper "sensitivity" to minority racism.

Poland. In 1943, when the German army discovered the mass graves of 4,500 Polish officers with hands tied behind their backs and bullets in the backs of their heads, Stalin blamed it on the Germans. The "good, gray New York Times" as the paper has often been called, promptly agreed. Although every sane person in Poland has always known this to be a lie, no member of the Communist Party ruling clique dared to tell the truth about it until a few months ago, when Ludwig Krasucki, a leading Red luminary who has the ear of General Jaruzelski, confessed that the killers were Russians.

Most of the 15,000 Polish officers captured by the Russians when the Third Reich and the Soviet Union carved up Poland in 1939 were killed, though this number was only a fraction of the one million Poles who were rounded up and marched off into the bowels of the USSR. This in turn was only a small fraction of those murdered in the Russian Holocaust, which for more than 40 years has been a sort of approved Holo-



caust, since only Germans, Poles, Russians and other assorted Eastern Europeans were butchered. No one knows how many were killed, though the total was certainly much higher than even the most exaggerated estimate of the Jewish Holocaust, which has grabbed center stage in post-WWII atrocity-mongering.

Since some of the KGB killers in the Russian Holocaust were Jewish Reds, and because they don't want any non-Jewish Holocaust to upstage their own, Jews have been fighting tooth and nail to keep the Russian massacres out of the media. So have the Communist trenchermen in Poland, who seem to have had no qualms about keeping the gag on the war crimes that liquidated some of Poland's finest genes.

The recent discovery of another mass grave in the small Polish town of Giby, near the Soviet-Polish frontier, produced a furor, since 180 townspeople were taken away by the invading Soviet troops in 1939 and never seen again. The villagers of Giby are convinced that the bones of some of their lost relatives are in that grave, though the authorities swear it is the final resting place of German soldiers. Calling the remains German solves the problem for the Polish Communist bigwigs because, in and out of Poland, German corpses have only a fraction of the media value of certain other varieties of corpses.

Eastern Europe. Instauration has occasionally suggested the possibility that the race problem, which is causing such harm in the West, can better be solved by Communists than by so-called democratic states. Here are a few pieces of evidence to lend substance to this most controversial argument.

In Bulgaria 781,000 people, about 10% of the population, call themselves Turks. In recent years they have been subjected to an all-out Bulgarization campaign. In the process, Ljubomir Shopov, an official of the Bulgarian Foreign Ministry, has assured the world, "All Bulgarian citizens now have Bulgarian as their mother tongue."

A few months ago the Bulgarian government reinstituted celebration of the holiday that commemorates the foundation of the country in 1878. This is a slap in the face to the Turkish minority, since it was the defeat of the Ottoman Empire that brought about Bulgaria's independence and deprived the Bulgarian Turks of their fatherland. The Turks are even less pleased with the government's geared-up promotion of its Bulgarization campaign which, according to foreign press reports, is aimed at turning "the country's nine million citizens into a homogeneous ethnic group."

* * *

Czechoslovakia has decided to put a crimp in the proliferation of its Gypsy population. Of the 7,000 Gypsy children born in Slovakia each year, the government now sends most of them to state-owned "infants homes," where they are raised with precious little knowledge of their Gypsy inheritance. As for the adults, 851 of the 1,155 Gypsy communities in Czechoslovakia have been forcibly closed down. Gypsy children caught stealing are immediately sent to one of ten state educational institutions, which are really jails and where 57% of the inmate population are of the Romany breed.

The accelerated attempt of Czechoslovakia at population control may be connected with the recent publication of an anti-Semitic book, *The Promised Land*, which has already sold 14,000 copies. Three of its most sensational claims: (1) "The Eichmann trial was conducted in order to get rid of a dangerous witness who knew too much"; (2) In the Six-Day War, Israeli soldiers had orders not to take prisoners; (3) One of the heads of the Haganah, the Jewish armed underground, was a Nazi agent.

Russia. Glasnost, which some political realists proclaim is nothing more than an "opening to the Jews," is grabbing headlines in the Western media. In Russia, however, it is having a little trouble. To certain Jews, the "opening" has been more of a closing. Last April in the Jewish cemetery in Leningrad, swastikas, crosses and even phalluses were spray-painted on 78 Jewish tombstones, which were "knocked down or destroyed." A few days earlier, in the Jewish section of a large public graveyard in the pre-Bolshevik Russian capital, 62 tombstones were "knocked over or broken." On April 20, Hitler's birthday, 15 demonstrators, some adorned with crooked crosses, marched around Leningrad. On April 25, 17 teenagers tried to break into the city's sole remaining synagogue, shouting, "Beat the kikes, save Russia." Concurrently a Young Communist League paper printed an article that asked Jews pointedly and most impolitely, "What do you want?"

Leningrad Jews are awash in grief. They are sure that the police are not too anxious to protect their places of worship and their cemeteries. They also believe that some of the neo-Nazi demonstrators that celebrated the German chancellor's nativity were the "children of high officials."

Israel. If anyone deserves to be a hero, it is Mordechai Vanunu, who told the world about Israel's huge nuclear arsenal. The peace and anti-nuke groups should be holding vigils and mass demonstrations in his honor, especially after Vanunu was lured out of England and kidnapped in

Rome by Israeli agents and shipped back to a maximum security cell in Israel, where he has been held incommunicado for almost a year. Somehow (Instauration thinks it knows why) neither the British nor the Italian governments has made any serious attempts to look into this gross violation of international law on its own territories by agents of a foreign nation.

And somehow (Instauration also thinks it knows why) the media, when they mention Vanunu's trial for treason at all, carefully skip over the fact that the defendant is being tried in camera and, when escorted to his trial, his hands are tied and he is forced to wear a helmet that hides his face, presumably so he cannot say a word in public. When he managed to shake off the helmet on one of his trips to court, his guards beat him severely.

All the heinous acts and trappings of a Moscow-type star chamber are somehow forgiven by the media, even though the defendant stands for everything that Western pacifists, "nuclear freezers" and "nuclear winterists" are supposed to love and cherish. As customary with totalitarian justice, there is no jury, just three highly prejudiced judges. Has anyone heard any loud complaints from the "guardians of liberty" in Congress or Amnesty International about this juryless trial staged by the "only democracy in the Middle East"?

The one vaguely successful attempt to get public opinion stirred up about Vanunu's fate came from his brother, Meir, who has asked Britain for political asylum after denouncing the Israeli government for the way it has been treating Mordechai. When Amnesty International asked to send an observer to attend the trial, the request was flatly denied.

Meanwhile, an Italian magistrate has half-heartedly promised to look into the shanghaiing of Vanunu from Rome. He was enticed to the Eternal City by an overweight Mossad blonde called Cindy, who picked him up on a London street and bought him an air ticket to Rome, where she said she had an apartment and was prepared to offer him what she had refused him in London. When the heavy-breathing Vanunu arrived at the apartment, instead of falling into Cindy's smooth white arms, he fell into the hairy paws of Mossad agents, who bound, gagged and drugged him and spirited him off to Israel in the hold of a cargo ship.

* * *

The Israeli government tried to deflate the Jonathan Pollard spy case by saying it was a "rogue operation" accomplished without the knowledge of higher-ups. A lot of Americans, including the entire Washington political establishment, believed or pretended to believe this canard. They will probably continue to believe it, even though Rafi Eitan, the man in charge of the Pollard operation, recently announced over Israel Radio, "In all my activities, I did

not act without approval [of my superiors]."

Not one member of Congress, otherwise known as Knesset West, uttered one syllable of disapproval as Eitan, the spymaster, undeceived Americans about one more of the multifarious and nefarious deceptions that have been practiced against them by a succession of Israeli governments.

* * *

(Uncle) Thomas Sowell is a black conservative, a racial oddball who believes in Reaganism and all that. One of his principal "thats" is welfare, which he says is a prime cause of Negro backwardness. This is a heady ideological brew and only a few gulps of it causes severe cramps in the intellectual bowels of liberal-minority word-spinners. To protect his exposed black flanks, Sowell has flown off four times in recent years to Israel to placate Jews who are not too enthusiastic about Negroes who don't follow the Democratic Party role prescribed for blacks -- that of an oppressed, persecuted, demeaned and harassed people who, if only given a proper education and sufficiently large racial quotas in every field of endeavor, would suddenly blossom out into a corps of productive and law-abiding citizens.

Since Israel has been getting some flak of late for holding up black and Arab U.S. citizens who arrive at the Tel Aviv airport, Sowell thought he would be doing the Jews a favor, as well as a favor for himself, by recounting to the press how well he is treated whenever he arrives in the Promised Land.

Not everyone, however, is enchanted by Sowell's lickspitting, most notably people of his own color. Last spring 30 black Baptist ministers were refused entry to Israel when they couldn't put up a \$100,000 bond. And in July, a young American black, Marvin Vaughn by name, was held for 12 hours after he arrived in Tel Aviv and then put on the first plane out.

Malawi. One of the most ridiculous educational experiments going on in black Africa is an anomalous institution of learning in Malawi operated on the model of an old-fashioned English public school. Under the tutelage of an all-British staff, the all-black students learn Latin and Greek, wear uniforms and sport straw hats or "boaters." The graduates are expected to become the country's future leaders. One would surmise that for teaching Africans, a black black would be more appropriate than a black Brit, if such a racially cultural hybrid exists.

Zimbabwe. Although the 1980 Zimbabwe constitution specifically reserved 20 seats in Parliament for whites, the black Mugabe government recently tore up this honor-bound proviso by a vote of 78-0. Five white renegade MPs joined the black

majority in the vote, which effectively ended white participation in Zimbabwe politics. The white quota had been put in the constitution by the British government as a sop to white Rhodesians in the hope of influencing them not to leave the country. Only about half of the 300,000 whites have fled. The loss of their parliamentary representatives and protectors will probably encourage a new exodus.

The one-party Mugabe state is on the march. The Parliament is now solidly in Mugabe's pocket, except for a few members of Joshua Nkomo's Zimbabwe African Peoples Party.

In a few more years, Mugabe's dream of a one-man, no-vote state will probably be a hideous reality. His dictatorship will undoubtedly become as savage and bloody as Idi Amin's was in Uganda. Will the same tribal massacres and cannibalism in high places take place? Who would dare to guess no?

Today the 150,000 whites still left in Zimbabwe are at the mercy of the 8.6 million blacks. They hope against hope that their agricultural and industrial ability to keep the country from becoming a financial basket case will save them from the fate that awaited the stick-it-out whites who had the same hope in Haiti nearly two centuries ago. Not one of those incurable optimists survived.

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In his defense against a charge of rape, a Zimbabwean witch doctor, Masango Katewa, explained to the judge that his treatment included "sexual intercourse with the patient, although this time I did not seek permission from my ancestral spirits before the act."

China. Once the U.S. had managed to crawl back into the good graces of the Red Chinese, who killed tens of thousands of Americans in the Korean War, the National Portrait Gallery in Washington arranged to send 51 of its artistic treasures to be exhibited in four Chinese cities. But a hitch developed and the road show was cancelled after Chinese officials wanted no part of two portraits deemed offensive to the "sensibilities of the Chinese people." The two are Howard Christie's painting of Douglas MacArthur and Raphael Soyer's of Golda Meir. The former makes MacArthur look like a modern-day Julius Caesar, which he tried to be; the latter manages to gloss over much of the unhandsoness of a rather unhandsome face.

MacArthur led a fairly successful retreat when hundreds of thousands of Red Chinese "volunteers" poured into northern Korea in 1950. Golda is out of favor with Peking because China supports the Palestinians in their frustrating struggle to regain their lost homeland.

The Chinese should have objected, but didn't, to other paintings in this weird col-

lection -- an infantile piece of pop art by the late, queerish Andy Warhol, and portraits of such oddities as Dashiell Hammett, the tippling Red lapdog of Stalinist Lillian Hellman, as well as paintings of Joe Louis and Maria Callas, the stentorian diva who was as dubious an American as double-loyalist Golda.

Thailand. The world's sixth largest producer of coconuts, Thailand is the only country, as far as is known, that has 800 monkeys working as coconut pickers. A hard-working simian can pick up 1,000 coconuts a day. Although the monkeys cost only \$40 to train, they have a short working life, only one-eighth as long as a human picker. Some monkeys, however, particularly those with white eyebrows, don't do well at this kind of labor.

Japan. While American school kids were lazing away their summer vacation days at the beach, on the tennis court, in front of the TV and in the local game parlor -- a three-month stretch of *dolce far niente* -- tens of thousands of Japanese children were attending five-day cram courses. The academic fate of a boy or girl in Japan depends largely on the marks obtained in three exams -- in the sixth grade, in the ninth grade and when they graduate from high school. To raise these marks as high as possible, huge numbers of Japanese students break their six-week (repeat, six-week) summer vacation with five days at a grueling private cram school.

Parents pay \$750 to have their offspring "hit the books" from 6:00 A.M. to 11:00 P.M. The students break only for food, the calls of nature, a half-hour of exercise and an evening bath. No TV, no phone calls, no socializing, no nothing.

In the U.S. such schools would be damned as elitist, and congressmen and state legislatures would get busy introducing all kinds of bills to ensure the admission of a sufficient number of freeloading Negroes and Hispanics.

No wonder the hobbled, quota-ridden multiracial giant is losing out to a state-subsidized, homogeneous meritocracy.

Polynesia. The recent military coup in Fiji, in which Fijians recaptured the control of their islands and threw out the government that gave so much power to immigrants from India, has sent a tremor of hope through all Polynesia. There is no sadder chapter in the history of Western dynamism than the coarsening and perverting of the graceful, laid-back Polynesian culture of the South Pacific and Hawaii by a combination of Bible-thumping missionaries, money-grubbing traders and disease-spreading seamen. Let the Faustian itch drive us to the stars, not to remote islands on earth, where our presence can only bring disharmony and discord to a unique and harmonious way of life developed by a



unique people.

In Hawaii the Polynesian remnant is moribund. It's almost too late to save these Pacific beauty spots from the ugliness of a motley, unmelted pot of multiracialism and multiculturalism that simmers under the political control of Japanese racists and the cultural control of Jewish showbizsters from Hollywood and New York.

But there is still some hope for the survival of Polynesians elsewhere, who are awakening as if from a soporific dream and see sparks of renewed racial life in the happenings in Fiji.

The biggest and hottest sparks are destined to fly in New Zealand, where the Maoris, now 10% of the population, may be 20% in the next decade or two. The Labour government, which recently won a reelection victory, has tried fairly hard to lift the morale of the Maoris and end their collective depression. But as in the case of American Negroes, the more they are given, the more they demand. The ultimate solution for the Maoris is to give them a slice of New Zealand and allow them once again -- after a lapse of two centuries -- to practice their own culture in their own land without any political, economic and social interference from the whites. The reverse should also be true. Right now New Zealand whites are suffering from social disruptions caused by the high Maori unemployment and crime rate.

If the Fijians and Maoris are really setting the stage for a Polynesian renaissance, the West should welcome such an event. Westerners must sooner or later atone for what they did in and to Polynesia. Let them start by drying their democratic crocodile tears and by sympathizing instead of opposing the Fijian military's recapture of their people's homeland.

Chile. Ariel Dorfman, a fairly well-known novelist who writes in Spanish, was born in Buenos Aires. His parents then took him to New York for ten years, and he didn't end up in Chile, which he now calls his native land, until 1954, when his father, a UN staff economist, moved there. He didn't become a Chilean citizen until 1967. Having digested this brief chronology, our readers are respectfully asked to scan this front-page headline in the Washington Post (July 8, 1987):

ARIEL DORFMAN, AN EXILE ONCE MORE
The Chilean Writer, Stunned and "Cut Off" by
the Pinochet Regime

Question: How Chilean is this "Chilean writer"? Question: Exactly how and why was he "cut off," if that is the right word? Dorfman, both in body and spirit, was a Marxist insurrectionary. When his political god, Salvador Allende, was shot and Allen-

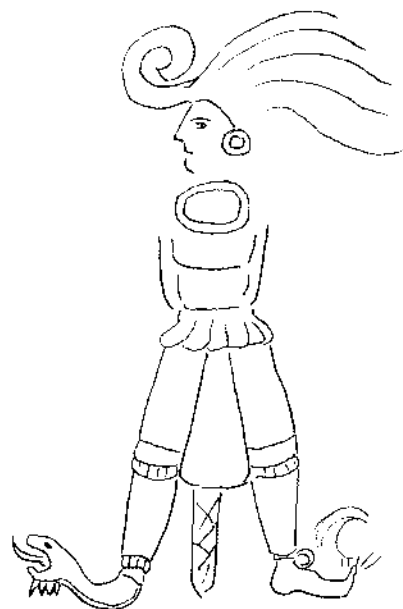
de's chaotic government was given the boot by General Pinochet, Dorfman hung around Chile for several months before he decamped, explaining that he had received several death threats. No one exiled him; he exiled himself. In 1983 he returned to Chile with the permission of the military government which he so openly despised. On one of his frequent commutes back to the States, he became friends with the Chilean-American revolutionary, Rodrigo Rojas, who was burned to death when a firebomb exploded in his pocket during a violent anti-Pinochet demonstration. Because Dorfman went around preaching and teaching that it was a Chilean government agent that roasted Rojas, he was turned back when he landed at the Santiago airport last July.

Nevertheless, Dorfman's newest anti-Pinochet tract, *Black Widows*, is not banned and is selling well in Chile, thanks to all the publicity and thanks to the military government, which is far less totalitarian than some of the Moscow-run nations which occupy such a large space in the media-crats' hearts. If Chile was as fascistic as Dorfman pretends, his books would be burned, not exhibited in the windows of bookstores there.

The same politicians and reporters who drone on about Dorfman, a late-blooming Chilean troublemaker and an early-blooming Jewish nogoodnik, not being allowed to come to Chile and do his congenial agit-proping, never feel the same outrage about the Palestinians, who are forbidden by the Israelis from entering their native land, the land where they were born and where their ancestors lived for thousands of years.

Mexico. I was dismayed to read that John Nobull was unable to locate my "ancestral Maya" behind the Nunnery in Old Chichén Itzá in Yucatan (Aug. 1987). I first stumbled across it seven years ago. It's a rather remarkable bas-relief with vestiges of the red-painted headdress still visible. Since I had no camera with me, I laboriously executed a sketch, which took me some time as the figure was so badly eroded I had difficulty in perceiving the outline.

The profile exhibits a Roman nose (a far cry from the convex nose of the later Mayan), the eyes are even, and the headdress is not unlike those I have seen at the Minoan palace on the island of Crete. Even the "kilt" is suggestive of foreign influence. I was astonished to discover that the right leg ended in a hissing serpent's head and, for some time after, was much intrigued by its esoteric symbolism. Consequently, I was gratified eventually to have come across a possible explanation in C.G. Jung *Speaks*, page 147:



At Madeleine's dream of "the man with the serpent feet," he got up, fetched a Gnostic book and turning without hesitation to the page, showed me a reproduction of a gem representing the Son of Chaos -- "the man with serpent feet . . ."

Since all religious myths have as their genesis a state of chaos, I can only conclude that this figure might have been part of a pictorial representation of the early Mayan's religious belief. Furthermore, having long believed that mankind was once universally in contact, I find that such extraordinarily coincidental symbolism between Gnostic and Maya, with no historically known contact between the two, would constitute too much of a leap of faith for me. There is a strong metaphysical ambience at Old Chichén and there are a number of other bas-reliefs of what would appear to be a chronology of the origin of man. The gentle, religious atmosphere there, as I stated before, is in marked contrast to the bloody, sacrificial Weltanschauung of the later city, suggesting once again that intellectual, peaceful races seem destined to be overcome by more primitive, warlike ones.

My husband and I revisited Chichén Itzá this year for the specific purpose of attending the spectacular "Descent of the Serpent," which occurs at the time of the vernal equinox. On March 21, as the sun falls upon the Castillo in its afternoon course through the western sky, a long, undulating ribbon of light and shadow appear on the north stairway. One after another, seven equilateral triangles of sunlight appear until the entire north face is dark, except for the triangles of light which terminate in the massive serpent head at the bottom.

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The Jailed and the Unjailed

Four members of The Order, all serving long jail sentences for their political hyperactivism, are now on trial for murdering and violating the civil rights of Alan Berg, the scatological Jew who hosted a Majority-hating radio talk show in Denver. Defendants Bruce C. Pierce, Richard Scutari, David Lane and Jean Craig complain their jailers are treating them "like dogs." They say they are "kept on a 24-hour lockdown" and are hardly able to draw a breath of fresh air.

All the leading members of The Order have been corralled and jailed -- or, in the case of many of the informers, let go -- except Louis A. Beam, Jr., who is still on the lam. "Wanted" posters have been issued by the FBI, complete with photos and fingerprints of Beam, and are posted in the nation's post offices. The charge against Beam is "Seditious Conspiracy" and the caution notice reads as follows:

BEAM IS BEING SOUGHT IN CONNECTION WITH CONSPIRING TO OVERTHROW THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BY FORCE. HE IS KNOWN TO ASSOCIATE WITH MEMBERS OF THE ARYAN NATIONS MOVEMENT (A WHITE SUPREMACIST GROUP). HE HAS ACCESS TO LARGE SUPPLIES OF AMMUNITION AND WEAPONS. CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

Weathermen, Weatherwomen and other left-wing desperadoes have been known to escape the long arm of the law for more than a decade. Right-wing lawbreakers are not so lucky. They are often arrested at the scene of the crime, or even before they commit it, or even for just thinking out loud about it. Is Beam going to be the first Majority activist to show the Feds that he is just as proficient in hiding as the leftist revolutionaries?

Holocaust Debate on Barry Farber Radio Show

Friedrich Berg and Mark Weber, two representatives of the Institute for Historical Review, squared off against two "exterminationist" defenders of the Holocaust legend in the studio of New York radio station WMCA on July 14. The heated exchange was probably the closest thing to date to a full-scale debate on this so-called undebatable issue yet to be broadcast in the U.S.

Defending the exterminationist view were Shelley Engelmeyer, editor of the New York Jewish Week, and Gary Bach, a self-proclaimed non-Jew whose expertise is based on a few years' study in West Germany. Farber himself was hardly above the battle, siding with his old friend, Engelmeyer, who did most of the talking for the true believers.

The consensus of most impartial listeners was that the revisionists came out on top. The contrast between the generally well-prepared and well-reasoned arguments of Berg and Weber, and Engelmeyer's emotional, arrogant and woefully ill-informed rebuttal could hardly have escaped the notice of the audience.

Farber announced early on that his late-night program had perhaps the largest Jewish radio audience in the world. He proudly cited his years of staunch support for Jewish causes, including Israeli bond drives, and apologized in advance to Jews who might be offended by the words of the two revisionists.

Weber lost no time stressing that there is no substantial proof whatsoever of a German program or policy to exterminate the Jews of Europe. He said flat-out that the estimate of six million Jewish dead is a gross exaggeration.

When Farber tried to equate Holocaust revisionism to the flat earth theory, Berg responded that it is actually the Holocaust that fits this description. Someone who has not carefully examined the six million myth would naturally accept the extermination thesis, just as someone who only believes the evidence of his eyes might easily accept the superficially plausible notion that the earth is flat.

Throughout the debate, Engelmeyer and Farber repeatedly proclaimed that their minds were already made up and that nothing would change their opinions on the matter.

Engelmeyer argued that the masses of dead and dying inmates found in Bergen-Belsen and other camps in western Germany at the end of WWII were dramatic proof of a German extermination program. Weber and Berg pointed out that these inmates were victims of disease and malnutrition brought on by the total collapse of the German transportation system caused by devastating Allied air attacks. If the Germans had wanted to exterminate those inmates, they could have killed them long before the Allied troops reached the camps.

Berg insisted that no Jews died in gas chambers and that the delousing rooms in the camps were intended to stop the spread of typhus and thereby to save lives, including the lives of countless Jews. The Holocaust story, he stated, is a "monstrous, vicious, dirty lie."

Farber repeatedly brought up the "testimony" of Holocaust "survivors" as proof of death camp allegations. Berg pointed out that the fact so many Jews "survived" is in itself evidence that there was no extermination program.

Most of the callers seemed to agree with the orthodox view of the Holocaust story. Only one caller supported the revisionist case. Perhaps the unfavorable ratio was determined by the Farber associate who screened the incoming calls.

On the Rebound

The Citizens Councils were a sort of last-ditch effort of Southerners to resist the civil rights revolution. They made some noise, scored some minor successes, then folded up and disappeared into history. Only a very few of them are still around, most notably the one in Jackson (MS), which publishes a monthly pocket-sized magazine that attempts, not too successfully, to present the white Southerner's side of current events. In general, however, the Citizens Councils, or what is left of them, have become the vanishing champions of a lost cause. The exception that proves the rule is the Metro South Citizens Council in St. Louis (MO).

There, in a surprise victory in a school board election last summer, four anti-busing "white rights" candidates were elected, three of them belonging to the Metro South CC. Although their campaign slogan was "no forced busing," their supporters must have realized they stood for much more, including a healthy disdain for Negro crime and for the overheated racial integration and leveling going on in their city.

The establishment pulled out all the stops to defeat the Citizens Council's candidates. The mayor of St. Louis, Vincent Schoemehl, joined two former mayors in denouncing the "white rights" candidates as not only enemies of busing, but of an "integrated society."

The Council members' election victory is an embarrassment to Richard Gephardt, the Missouri congressman who is trying so hard -- and probably so futilely -- to win the Democratic presidential nomination. Soliciting votes for his 1980 race for Congress, Gephardt attended the Citizens Council's annual picnic. Another Democratic politico, Rep. Richard A. Young, was defeated in his bid for reelection in 1986, when his rival pointed out that Young, too, had attended one of these subversive gatherings. That Young at the time chastised a Citizens Council member, who claimed the Holocaust never happened, did little to regain the confidence and votes of his outraged liberal-minority constituency.

Forthright Immigration Judge

The diminishing number of people who want to keep the United States from becoming a dumpster for the world's human offscourings may be happy to know there is at least one judge in the land who feels the same way they do. He is William F. Nail Jr., the INS immigration judge for the Northwest.

Judge Nail travels a circuit in Washington, Oregon, Montana, Idaho and Alaska, hearing deportation cases and appeals for asylum from aliens, the overwhelming number of whom are Mexicans. When he took on his present job in 1985, the backlog of cases was 2,000. He has now wiped this out and manages, with some difficulty, to keep up with all the new cases that roll in.

Judge Nail has come down particularly hard on Salvadorans and Guatemalans, whose illegal entry and illegal residence have been aided and abetted by various church-supported "sanctuary" organizations. As a result, he has been the target of scores of motions to disqualify himself on the grounds of prejudice. The Joint Task Force on Central American Refugees in Seattle has accused him of granting asylum to only one of the 60 illegals it brought before him. Affidavits from three sanctuary advocates claim he acceded to only three of 310 asylum requests from Salvadorans and Guatemalans when he was deciding immigration cases in Phoenix some years before his present assignment.

In the eyes of Instaurationists who want to try to save what is left of the bits and pieces of America, Judge Nail has actually been too lenient in his rulings. We wouldn't admit one single Central American to this country for any reason whatsoever. As it is, Nail's decisions are not final because they can be appealed, first to the Board of Immigration Appeals and then, if that fails, to the Ninth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco.

Nordic Survival Plan

If Westerners can't stop the downbreeding and declining birthrates that are making them a moribund species, perhaps science will save the day. Already some genes for various inherited diseases have been identified, making it at least theoretically possible to splice "healthy" genes into human DNA chains to replace defective ones. A case in point is the horrible Lesch-Nyhan syndrome, which causes its victims to indulge in self-mutilation. The defective gene has been identified and inserted in mice, which then exhibit the same symptoms.

One hundred years from now, if barbarism doesn't take over, the Nordic race may be saved not by Nordic mothers and fathers raising broods of children, but by scientists who will make it possible for non-Nordics to produce Nordics simply by replacing some key genes in the DNA of non-Nordics.

The children of the blacks, browns, yellows and dark whites who now bleach their hair, straighten their noses, lighten their skin and wear blue contact lenses to acquire a more Nordic appearance may one day be able to achieve the same effect permanently and much more thoroughly by means of gene transplants in their parents. This time these children won't need special gimmicky devices and cosmetic surgery to grow up into latter-day Prince Philips and Greta Garbos.

Two Tall Tales

Oftimes embedded in the interesting and informative newspaper and magazine clippings sent to Instauration by its subscribers are a few items from the wildly sensational National Enquirer and Enquirer clone publications. Although we routinely chuck these into the nearest scrapbasket, two recently received cuttings

were so much up Instauration's alley we dispensed with our usual peremptory treatment and decided to devote some space to them. True or not, they cried out for special handling.

Story #1 concerns a female Russian scientist who "volunteered" to carry the fetus of a child fathered by the sperm of a Viking warrior who died a thousand years ago in northern Siberia and whose corpse was quickly deep-frozen. The flash-freezing preserved the sperm safely, and after the discovery of the body a few years ago, the sperm was removed and used to artificially inseminate the aforementioned lady scientist. By the time the pregnancy successfully reached its seventh month, the story was printed in the Aug. 25 issue of Weekly World News. If everything continues to go right, the Viking baby boy -- his sex has already been determined -- should have been born by the time these words are printed. We doubt seriously any such event took place, but we will keep our blue eyes wide open.

Dr. Arkady Georgadze, a Kiev University geneticist, is in charge of the project. He explained that the first two attempts at insemination had failed. The third apparently worked. "The child," he said, "will be raised like a normal child and should be in most respects just like the baby of a man living in our time."

Not quite. Although we have grave reservations about the story, if the child should materialize and if the Russians eventually have a Russo-Viking hybrid living among them, he ought to be an extremely different type of human being. Morally and mentally, if not physically, the old Vikings died out a long time ago. To prove this, all we have to do is look at their descendants in Europe and in the U.S. In one sense, a modern Viking, even half a Viking, ought to have an easy time of it in a world where latter-day Vikings have been thoroughly wimpified by generations of produce-and-consume hedonism, not to mention decades of concentrated anti-Nordic brainwashing.

Story #2 also taken from Weekly World News, but this time from the Aug. 18 issue, features the Nordic-looking Earl of Stradbroke, who is offering his "aristocratic sperm" for "\$100,000 a shot" to rich American women who want to work their way up the evolutionary scale. The noble earl, it so happens, does not reside in a moated castle in England, but tends a herd of sheep in the Australian outback, near the town, if you want to call it that, of Booralong. He already has 11 children of his own, and his wife says she had no objection to his becoming a high-priced stud for social climbers. The noble lord, it might be added, really doesn't need the money, having recently inherited a 3,500-acre estate in England, which he plans to turn into a profitable nudist camp.

Hereditary Dopesters

Drug abusers have a tendency to inherit their vice. It is not that there is a gene or group of genes that drives people to drugs. It is that genes trigger predispositions to high reactivity to drugs, as well as personality traits that generate impulsive actions. Such predispositions can then nudge or push people into the never-never direction of heroin, opium, cocaine and alcoholism.

Such have been the findings of Dr. Remi Cadoret and a team of researchers at the University of Iowa College of Medicine, after studying the biological parents of 443 men and women between the ages of 18 and 25 who were adopted at birth. No matter where, how and by whom they were brought up, the adoptees exhibited personality traits that linked them much more closely to their real than to their adoptive parents. If their biological fathers and mothers had anti-social traits, the children tended to have them. Anti-social traits in the adopted parents had much less influence in steering the children down primrose paths.

Here's to the Southern Girl!

In 1976 the National Geographic Society put out an LP record, "Songs of the Civil War," along with a five-page illustrated text as part of its American Adventure Recording Series.

One song, "The Homespun Dress," is a sheer delight and would leave any Southern nationalist jumping and whooping. It's sung in a marvelously clear and restrained voice by Elizabeth Corrigan, with a banjo and guitar background, to the melody of "The Bonnie Blue Flag":

Oh, yes, I am a Southern girl and glory in the name
And boast it with far greater pride than glittering wealth
or fame
I envy not the Northern girl, her robes of beauty rare.
Though diamonds grace her snowy neck and pearls bedeck
her hair.

CHORUS: Hurrah! Hurrah!
For the sunny South so dear,
Three cheers for the homespun dress
That Southern ladies wear.

My homespun dress is plain, I know, my hat's palmetto too,
But then it shows what Southern girls for Southern rights
will do.
We've sent the bravest of our land to battle with the foe,
And we will lend a helping hand. We love the South
you know.

CHORUS

The Southern land's a glorious land and has a glorious cause.
Three cheers, three cheers for Southern rights and for our South-
ern boys!
We sent our sweethearts to the war, but dear girls never mind.
Your soldier boy will ne'er forget the girl he left behind.

CHORUS

The Instaurationist who alerted us to this most interesting tune had this to say about it: "Widespread radio promotion of this song would raise more hell than the occupation of the Beirut Hilton by the jarheads. With a deft rewriting to make it more topical, it would be unbeatable." He suggested that "Southern rights" in the second verse be replaced with "Southern might" and "sent" by "send."

Altogether the record has 16 songs, some of them old favorites like "Dixie" and "The Yellow Rose of Texas." Some others, which are not so well known, are more ear-catching than the familiar old standbys.

Unfortunately, Instauration can't offer the record for sale. It is only available from the National Geographic Society, Washington, DC 20036. Paul Tyler, the manager of Member Relations, informs us, "Individuals desiring these items for personal use or organizations wishing to have them for reference purposes should write directly to the Society's Washington headquarters. No street address is necessary."

PI vs. IQ

The popular new school of "cognizant psychology" teaches that intelligence comes in many guises -- the ability to understand other people, to understand oneself, verbal skills, deductive and inductive skills, manual agility and so on. The whole package of these capabilities is called "Practical Intelligence."

Roger Peters, a prominent member of the PI school and the author of a book on the subject, is particularly adamant about the importance of being able to detect what makes other people tick. He recommends that everyone should learn the "postures, ex-

pressions and tones of voice that comprise body language." The body that speaks an eloquent body language is the body that gets ahead. The person who has "street smarts" is just as smart, if not more so, than the person with a high IQ.

Peters avoids discussing the significance of IQ, which has a far greater predictive capability than PI. Industrial psychologists have now shown that IQ is a much more accurate forecaster of worker productivity than personality traits, motivation, educational background and "street smarts." However, IQ has proved to be better at predicting job performance for complex work than repetitive assembly-line jobs.

Despite the many pros and the comparatively fewer cons, there is still a great reluctance in the field of social science to put too much trust in IQ. This is a grave mistake, say John E. Hunter and Fred L. Schmidt, two top-ranking industrial psychologists. If the federal government had relied on IQ in its hiring practices, it might have saved taxpayers some \$13 billion in 1981 alone. The saving to the economy as a whole, according to Hunter and Schmidt, would have ranged from \$80 to \$160 billion in 1980, if employers had based their hiring policies on IQ scores.

As Richard J. Herrnstein points out in a brief article in *Fortune* (June 22, 1987), by paying attention to IQ, industrial psychology has really come into its own. It is now quite possible to select the right person for the right job without knowing any more about him than his IQ score. Meanwhile, despite the growing popularity of PI, it is now definitely established that while both forms of measuring intelligence are helpful in selecting people for jobs, the IQ testing being much more helpful, both PI and IQ advocates have made little progress in developing ways of improving job performance.

Never the Twain?

President Reagan's adviser on domestic policy walked into a lion's den when he spoke to a seminar of People for the American Way (PAW) last April. After Gary Bauer had said his piece, Rabbi Balfour Brickener began ranting and raving and pounding the table, accusing the Reagan team of "fascist tactics" by trying to reintroduce religion and morality to the classroom. PAW founder Norman Lear, recently involved in an allegedly illegal tax shelter scheme, was on hand, agreeing with every word the rabbi said. The silver lining appeared when Brickener seemingly lost control and began attacking one of his crowd's favorite Trojan horses:

I'm sick of these conservatives talking about Judeo-Christian ethics. There are no Judeo-Christian ethics. There are Jewish values and Christian values.

YAF's a Laugh

Young Americans for Freedom, a conservative Yuppie-ish group founded years ago and paternally guided by William F. Buckley Jr., has been doing very little of late. In fact, it has degenerated into just another one of those letterhead organizations that mouth archaic Reaganite political and economic slogans, which have zero appeal to young Majority members, but still seem able to extract money from aging conservatives.

After years of silence, YAF managed to break into the inside pages of a few newspapers early in August when three of its members were arrested for coming to blows with "peace demonstrators," who have become semi-permanent fixtures in front of the White House. The names of the arrestees were Bill Spadea, Louis Papa and Devon Hilderbrand -- not exactly an all-WASP trio!

The peace at any price pickets called YAF, "Young Americans for Fascism." The YAFers are about as Fascist as Mother Teresa and about as influential in American politics as the Dalai Lama.



B'nai B'rith Headlines

No double standards for Hugh Glickstein, the Ft. Lauderdale appellate judge who decided not to renew his membership in the B'nai B'rith now that Florida judges are to be screened for membership in discriminatory clubs and organizations. Quick on the bounce-back, Louise Shure, regional director of the Palm Beach County ADL, a wholly-owned B'rith subsidiary, claimed that the BB's membership restrictions are "constitutional" and that Judge Glickstein had erred. "He is trying to say that all clubs which discriminate on the basis of religion are exclusionary -- that is not on the basis of reality." Art Schulman, communications director of B'nai B'rith International in Washington (DC), added his two cents to the dispute: "It seems illogical and unlikely to have non-Jews involved in an organization that focuses almost entirely on Jewish issues -- very few share that interest."

Judge Glickstein promised to continue to support the work of the B'nai B'rith, even in his status as a non-member. He proposed a resolution that the BB admit non-Jews, but to no one's surprise, it was turned down -- though local B'rithers promised to set up an affiliated organization to be called "Friends of the B'nai B'rith."

To introduce some background into this story, it should be pointed out that the B'nai B'rith is one of the world's foremost spy organizations, one of the world's most powerful racist organizations and an unregistered foreign agent of Israel, which means its very existence is in direct violation of federal law.

As for the religious "pose" of Louise Shure, whenever it serves the purpose of Jews to call themselves a religion, they do so. Whenever it serves their purpose to call themselves an ethnic group, they do so. Since at least half of U.S. Jews are irreligious, it borders on the hypocritical for them to sing a religious tune.

Judge Glickstein need not be congratulated for doing what he and tens of thousands of his kinfolk should have done years ago. Jews have been leaders in the fight to close down Majority clubs and organizations which limit their memberships to WASPs and other Northern Europeans. At the same time, Jews have clung -- and in spite of Judge Glickstein, still cling -- tenaciously to their clubs, which are far more restrictive than many non-Jewish groups. The upshot is that Jews, while making it harder and harder for Majority members to associate with Majority members, have not only managed to keep their own exclusive organizations intact, but in the case of the B'nai B'rith have managed to set up an all-Jewish espionage agency that feeds the media outlandish libels about Majority activists and outlandish puff pieces about the country dearest to the BB's heart.

Corruptissimo Congress

It's not correct to say that the entire U.S. media are bigotedly pro-Zionist. Occasionally there is a TV documentary, a magazine article or a newspaper story, often by anti-Zionist Jews, that provides a somewhat balanced picture of Israel. A subscriber recently sent us a column by Andrew Tully of the McNaught syndicate, which point-blank called for the cancellation of all U.S. aid to Israel, financial and military, until the Zionists pull their army back -- all the way back -- from Lebanon.

Tully's column did not appear in the New York Times or the Washington Post, the so-called "impact press." Nor were his words quoted by the clonish tongues of Rather, Brokaw and Jennings. Nor did they appear in the Congressional Record.

Yes, it must be allowed that there is free speech in this country -- one word against Israel for every thousand words for Israel.

Congress, however, is not even infinitesimally open-minded

on the Zionist question. When it comes to Israel, the Senate and House vote like the Reichstag voted for the invasion of Poland or the Supreme Soviet voted for the invasion of Afghanistan. When it comes to Israel, Congress is the most totalitarian legislative body in the world, which is another way of saying it may go down in history as one of the most corrupt legislative bodies in the long and sordid annals of ochlocracy.

Playful Subscriber

I like to play around with kneejerk liberals. Some time ago I gave the local public library a copy of *Instauration* with an offer to pay for the magazine's subscription, provided it was displayed with the other publications. The offer was refused, as I knew it would be. But surprisingly, racism was not given as the reason. I was told that *Instauration* was of "too narrow an interest." The library, I don't have to add, subscribes to several periodicals of hairline interest to anyone.

My library has never failed me in getting a copy of anything in print. A 1902 article by Prof. Woodrow Wilson in the *Atlantic* was no problem. Neither was an article by Senator Wade Hampton in an 1890 issue of *Arena* II, a magazine that gave up the ghost about 1900.

Just for the hell of it, I recently asked for the article about Percy Grainger in the May 1986 issue of *Instauration*. Let's see what happens.

600

Editor's Note: Please be careful. Instauration is an in-house publication for committed Majority members. It won't convert a soul. In fact, it is much more likely to increase the hostility of anyone who happens to read it. The Dispossessed Majority is the accepted weapon of conversion. Instauration is only for those who have already seen the light.

Ponderable Letter

After carefully describing how black soldiers actually take joy in Army snafus because of the embarrassment it causes their white officers, after recounting how black IRS agents who made monumental errors in their calculations are kept on the government payroll for racial reasons, Richard Byron of Hartford had this to say in a letter published in the *Hartford Courant* (May 7, 1987):

These examples are only part of the experience I have had with affirmative action. My experience tells me that affirmative action ruins institutions. It destroys morale, corrupts values and erodes authority. It is more than a legal anomaly -- it is an abomination. The damage it has done to people's lives will have profound political consequences, not unlike the consequences of Reconstruction.

Ponderable Quotes

We have clubbed [the Chinese], stoned them, burned their houses and murdered some of them; yet they refuse to be converted. I do not know any way, except to blow them up with nitroglycerin, if we are ever to get them to Heaven.

Henry Ward Beecher (1880)

[The Chinese] have learned the virtue, indeed the necessity, of being *yung feng yin wei*: compliant on the outside, defiant on the inside.

Marie Gortschak,
Chicago Tribune (Feb. 15, 1986)

δύστανε, μοίρας όσον παροίχη.

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DECEMBER 1987

**OUTSTRIPPED
IN
SPACE**



Safety Valve

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

□ Greetings to *Instauration* from Zip 205, who wishes to announce that she has just become the mother -- against all odds, mind you! -- of a beautiful little Nordic baby girl. Readers of this page will recall that the dénouement of Zip 205's skeptical attack upon WASP males was her marriage last year to one of the same. The happy parents are now witness to the wisdom of breeding with one's own kind, as their little daughter is a harmonious confection of symmetrical, fair beauty and calm, dignified alertness. So, you *Instaurationists*, get out there and start producing some playmates and beaux for Baby 205!

Happy Mom

□ A black Miss Mississippi! It's the end of the world!

782

□ God only knows where all this miscegenation is leading. I would rather not think about it. Sociologists are the cheerleaders of white guilt and destruction. One of these fifth columnists gave a speech at our first faculty meeting. He talked about how guilty he felt about his Oriental stereotypes during his trip to Asia. Next he told us to prepare for a non-Western (Third World) future. Finally, he urged us to bring more foreign students over to "enrich" our university. To my way of thinking, the college is already "rich" enough to give me indigestion.

717

□ Watching Russian folk dancers from Archangel (in the USSR's far north), I was struck by their extreme blondness and general all-around fairness.

British subscriber

□ Bravo on your North piece! You are so right about this cowboy. He should be indicted for the Libyan raid -- but he won't be.

764

□ I will be moving soon, but I don't know where yet. The change is necessitated by the changing nature of my neighborhood, the relentless influx of nonwhites and unassimilable whites and the ever-increasing crime caused by both nonwhites and whites because of narcotics. Narcotics are as prevalent as alcohol, it seems, and this makes for a great increase in property crime. I will say, though, that while some nonwhites around here are troublesome, it is the whites -- almost always the younger whites -- who are the real source of trouble. They outdo the nonwhites in noise, litter, vandalism and general indifference to the rights of others. Almost all of them, including the young women, are inveterately foul-mouthed. If I didn't know better, if I didn't know that there are still many upright whites around, if I had only the whites I see in the area to live among, I'd say to hell with them. Let them go under. I don't think it right to call people names and use pejoratives, but the term "white trash" is both valid and correct.

926

□ As to a coming depression, I don't go by what the economists say. I don't understand any of that business, nor probably do they. I only go by what I feel and the totality of my experience and that tells me that this sorry and silly game is coming to a halt soon, very soon, and will precipitate economic distress to the point where all the latent and not-so-latent hostilities between the races in this country will boil over. It will, I believe, be horrendous. I don't think anybody could summarize it more concisely than ex-Governor Lamm.

641

□ John Nobull's alarmed that Labour might destroy the public (private) schools as they destroyed the grammar schools. This being the case, he should support English autonomy and an English Parliament, as it was only by its big Scots majority that Labour got to power and did in the grammar schools (though the finishing touches were supplied by the Tories). And, of course, repatriation or expatriation of minority immigrants was very much in the English tradition, only ending with the development of the United Kingdom. This seems to be beyond the comprehension of the right, who long for an imperial Britain -- in many ways the opposite of nationalism.

English subscriber

□ Spuds MacKenzie, a bull terrier with a circle of dark fur around its left eye, was this summer's leading pop celebrity. As a marketing tool devised by the ad agency handling Budweiser beer, viewers observed him in a TV commercial exiting a chauffeur-driven limousine, sitting at a bar wearing a white suit, and then leaving the "party" -- at which he was the center of attention -- surrounded by three beautiful women. During this final shot the dance step done by the women was intriguing. Trying to get as close to the dog as possible, they crouched like baseball catchers behind home plate. Squatting, with their weight balanced on the balls of their feet, the women then inched forward while wagging their behinds in sync with the recorded music. This a close approximation of the presenting posture adopted by female mammals in heat (especially cats and dogs). Madison Avenue's hidden persuaders were never more in evidence. The subliminal message received by undesirables -- and non-Caucasians -- was this: you may be as physically alien (and repulsive) as the male of another species, but if you have enough money, conform to social fashion and drink the right beer, attractive women will want to breed with you. With this commercial American pop culture has hit an all-time low.

113

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□ There is a lot to be said for Zip 900's observations on the right's fear and loathing of homosexuals (Sept. 1987). The left is never ashamed of anyone who wants to help its cause -- blacks, Hispanics, homosexuals, child molesters, lesbian feminists, Communists, criminals. But the right, and especially the "respectable" right, is obsessed with the way it is perceived by its enemies and the media (or do I repeat myself?). "Oh, please don't call us racists -- intolerant -- narrow-minded -- homosexuals," ad nauseam. I agree with 900. In an abstract sense, at least, I think I would rather have one homosexual who believes in our cause and is willing to put his money and his effort where his mouth is, than a dozen shiftless, loudmouthed, heterosexual bums. As long as the homosexuals are not flaunting their lifestyles, recruiting for their own personal cause or spreading AIDS through our ranks, why keep them out of our movement? The old-line right drove the dedicated environmentalists -- the very people who were most likely to understand the need to conserve the white race -- into the arms of the left by its slavish toadying to big business and capitalism. And big business is now one of our worst enemies. Are we so strong and numerous that we can afford to be so choosy?

802

□ The contents of a flyer from the Weber/Smith Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust is off the mark. I say accept the Holocaust as a fact and concentrate instead on no genocide order and no gas chambers. There are not "two sides" to the Holocaust, as their headline says. You lose 90% of your prospects by coming on like that. I told Smith he should work through the Black Student Union at the University of Vermont, where Hilberg teaches, to set up a debate. Smith disagreed with my suggestion that he corner Hilberg. I'm sorry, but purism won't get the job done.

912

□ In August's *Instauration* we learned that Italian anthropologists claim to have introduced human sperm into a female chimp and achieved conception. The scientists, however, did us all a disservice by aborting the fetus before it came to term. If it were possible for such a creature to be born at all, it would probably be as sterile as a mule. But then, no one knows for sure. Ligers and tigons (crosses between lions and tigers achieved in zoos) are sometimes fertile. A human-chimp hybrid might prove reasonably viable. The appearance of such a creature would force liberal-Marxist-egalitarian philosophers to include it as one of those who are entitled to share in the benefits of Western civilization. Indeed, their dialectic might compel them to encourage matings between humans and chimpanzees, in the same way -- and for the same reasons -- that they presently encourage interbreeding between the most widely dissimilar human races. The absence of a biological line of demarcation between Pan troglodytes and Homo sapiens, would then encourage taxonomists to reclassify the two hominoids as merely different varieties of the same interfertile species. Science could then serve philosophy by making the obscene appear logical.

113

□ The Indians kicked the British out of India in 1947. When will the Brits return the compliment by kicking the Indians out of Britain?

202

□ Just because you are an editor doesn't mean you have to edit. But I guess blue-pencil mania is such a heady wine that there is no cure for the ego-inflating effects it has on the human brain. Mayhap it's an incurable genetic defect. Whether hereditary or acquired, it's an insidious failing and the effect it has on the scribbling fraternity is the last word in frustration.

921

□ I read where a letter addressed simply to "Sandinista Sam, Washington, D.C." was promptly delivered to Sam Donaldson.

418

□ I must tell you I don't think much of your article, "Heroes with Feats of Clay" (Aug. 1987), in which you write cleverly to denigrate Col. Oliver North. If you disapprove of what Col. North tried to do in Nicaragua, it must be that you wouldn't object to having another Russian base in the Americas. Sorry. I didn't think that of you. And of course you had to belittle President Reagan's master stroke in denying the Russians a third base in our hemisphere by kicking them and the Cubans out of Grenada. You disappoint me. I had the impression you were more of a loyal American than that.

188

□ The worst part about Holocaust art is that the theme gives Jewish artists more ammunition in their 3,000-year war against Western aesthetics. They not only gravitate from beauty instinctively; they take delight in so doing. Their "art" is just one more means of displaying their instinctual hostility to non-Jews. I knew a lot of young Jewish artists in Paris. Like many other modernists, they were happy to shock the naive non-Jews who came to their exhibitions. But being Jews, they had something else going for them. They were settling a racial score with Western art. Holocaust motifs, which allow them to indulge in pro-Zionist propaganda, redouble their urge to uglify.

I have talked to various people who have been to Israel. The most beautiful building in Jerusalem is a mosque. Tel Aviv, the work of modern Jewish architects, resembles the worst of post-WWII boxy skyscrapers along Park Avenue. Thank the late Emery Roth for these skyline scars. It was a Jew who put up the Pan Am building behind Grand Central Station -- one of the most outlandish architectural mishmashes ever conceived by a hominid. Ironically, the one attractive office building of the post-WWII era in New York is the Jewish-owned Seagram headquarters, which was designed by a non-Jewish German.

Speaking of ugliness, I am sure that a great deal of the present-day emphasis of TV on the handicapped and the mental retardates can be traced to the same animus that animates Jewish art. Shock us, wound our ideals and physical beauty and harmony, force us to stare for long minutes at what we would normally shy away from!

287

□ I wish I could say that I am surprised at the volume of letters criticizing the drawing of the Nordic lass on the cover of *Instauration* (May 1987). Unfortunately, this kind of behavior is all too typical of our side, and is one of the biggest reasons our race is dying. We have endless numbers of people who like to gripe and complain -- but that's all they want to do. How many of those expressing their displeasure about the picture would even consider writing letters to their local newspapers, congressman or CBS News about the ongoing destruction of the white race? How many would be willing to march in peaceful demonstrations in favor of South Africa or against that unregistered agent of a foreign government, the ADL? No, but they are brave enough to write anonymous letters savaging the only intelligent magazine in America dedicated to their race, and to complain about what is, by any measure, a most trivial matter. We seem to be a movement made up mostly of hobbyists and nitpickers. There are a few serious, dedicated people, but too many of them lately have gone over the edge and gotten involved in far-out groups like The Order and the hopelessly defamed KKK. I suspect that the inanities of the nitpickers have helped drive the good people in desperate directions.

302

□ I found it interesting to read (The Annals of America, Vol. 1, 1493-1754) that New York City, today under the heel of a Jewish mayor and his corrupt henchmen and moneymen, was in 1655 a totally different kettle of gefilte fish. While Peter Stuyvesant was attempting to augment his 200-man guard in preparation for a military expedition, Jewish citizens of New Amsterdam petitioned the City Council for permission to join the ranks. The petition was rejected on the basis of the "disinclination and unwillingness" of other militiamen to serve with Jews and the lack of any precedent in Holland. The Council then levied a special tax of 65 strivers (\$1.30) a month on all Jewish males between the ages of 16 and 60 to compensate for their exemption from military service.

100

□ The teenage daughter of a friend asked me to watch a scene from the TV showing of a recent Goldie Hawn movie, *Wildcats*, and tell her the meaning of the Spanish words that were being spoken. When Goldie, playing the coach of a football team in a tough southern California high school, walks into the locker room, a Mexican-American calls out, "Ey, güera, quiero que me chupes el pito." I declined to translate the line, which means, "Hey, whitey, I want you to [do an obscene act]." Güero, by the way, is a word which, though often applied to light-skinned Spanish speakers by those of a darker hue, is just as frequently a racial epithet (sometimes malicious, sometimes not) directed at Anglos.

361

□ My nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year is Howell Heflin or any of the other Southern Democratic senators who truckled to the blacks by voting against the confirmation of Judge Bork.

787

Safety Valve

□ Maybe we have misjudged Gary Hart. In the September Vanity Fair, author Gail Sheehy nails down Donna Rice's reputation as a party girl. That's hard to define: not a hooker precisely, but an all-expenses-paid type who knows what is expected of her. Not someone you bring home to meet mother. Perhaps Hart thought he was dealing with a pro, who would honor the hooker's code of never telling. Perhaps the Democratic Party professionals, afraid the Republicans would unload on Hart in the middle of the campaign (if he won the nomination), decided to blow the whistle on him right away. Better to be rid of him now before the first primary.

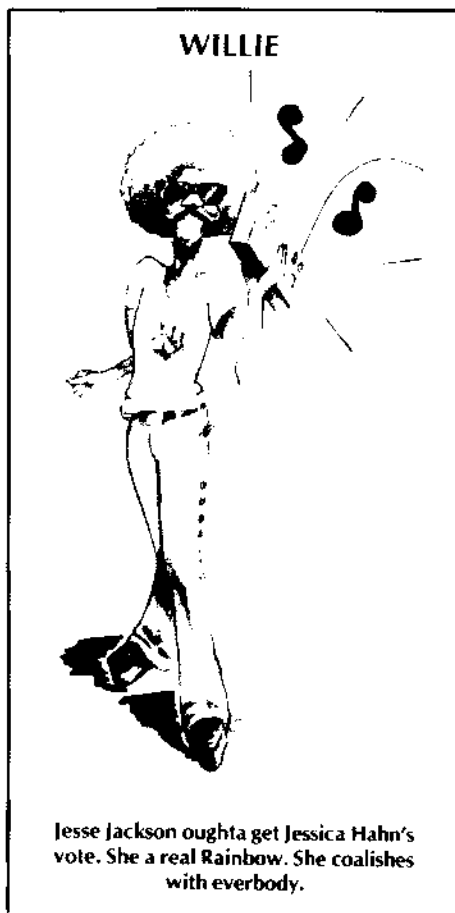
801

□ The Polish Pope has been in town giving orders to the faithful. He better watch out because the non-Hispanic fish-eaters may form their own church. And there goes his easy life, since they are the ones who send money to Rome. The Hispanics don't send money. John Paul II might have to take a second job to meet expenses if white Catholics stop giving.

911

□ In 1957 I became an overage freshman at what is now Malcolm X College. I wanted to become a teacher. I was a white dot in a black sea. A tough problem in a geography course was to find France on a map.

600



□ I've changed my mind about talk shows conducted by Oprah Winfrey, Phil Donahue and the other electromagnetic psychologists. They actually perform a service in exposing the quackery and papa-knows-best attitudes of big shots in the professions. Imagine if the Freuds, Jungs and Adlers had to defend some of their screwball ideas in front of a TV audience! Now I understand why these modern "geniuses" restricted themselves to writing books and articles, while surrounding themselves with adoring disciples. The last thing they wanted was to face a public challenge to their doctrines. The medical profession, especially, is under attack on the Donahue and Winfrey shows. When there is a bunch of victims of, say, misdiagnosed illnesses, almost everyone in the audience can sympathize. The sooner doctors, lawyers and educators admit their fallibility, the better off will be the public. I am sure if Freud rambled on about his theories he would be greeted with laughter from a Donahue or Winfrey audience.

811

□ I was amazed to watch actress Margot (Lois Lane) Kidder on the Joan Rivers talk show some time ago. Never was their a greater contrast in women's eyes! Both of these women would claim to be members of the white race and both have very brown eyes, but there the similarity ends. Kidder is a large, sexy Nordic whose beautiful eyes are enormous, fantastically open and expressive, and very light brown. Rivers's eyes are nothing more than little black smudge spots! You have to look and look and look to see any white in them, whereas Kidder would have been the first person shot had she been a British soldier advancing on Bunker Hill. You see a hundred emotions fleeting through Kidder's eyes, while Rivers's are as inscrutable as any East Asian's. Only her big mouth and flamboyant body language tell you what's going on.

Stupid me. I never fully realized what a huge subracial marker the eye can be. A physical anthropologist should tour America showing that film clip on a VCR and asking his audiences to concentrate on the eyes.

124

□ Many on the Pacific Coast such as myself didn't see Platoon in the same light as Satcom Sam. The so-called bad guy seemed very natural and commendable under the circumstances. While the so-called good guy, Elias, seemed like an insane bleeding heart liberal, I don't think the film was any harder on Southern whites than on the blacks. Platoon demonstrates why Jews and others play Russian roulette when they make movies with a so-called message. Many of us view such films from our own private perspective. My message is quite clear to me. The Aryan shouldn't fight the rich man's war. He should fight his own war right here. However, if he does find himself in those insane conditions, then ruthlessness is the guiding light. Barnes was the truly sane man in Platoon. A real berserker! Marlon Brando's role in Apocalypse Now portrays a message that all of us should listen to again and again.

920

□ I have recently returned from a holiday at a popular resort on Spain's Costa del Sol, where British visitors (and in some cases residents) are to be found in great profusion. On both this stay and the last one I was struck by one thing about these fellow Brits: their overwhelming Nordicism.

The indigenous inhabitants of the United Kingdom are still probably about 60-65% Nordic stock. Among these particular representatives, however, the proportion was considerably larger. The men in particular impressed me, seeming to be not only mostly taller and fairer than average, but largely of excellent physique -- the latter feature not being noticeable, sadly, among a great number at home. Nearly all the kids, including our own, seemed healthy and very blond.

I have considered various theories that might account for this. Of course it is true that Anglo-Saxon hair with a tendency to light colouring will, under the glare of a hot sun, become fairer still. This, however, would nowhere near account for the phenomenon which, I suspect, may have socio-economic causes.

From the accents I heard, the vast majority came from the lower middle and working classes, and a large proportion were Scottish. These people probably belong mostly to the higher income groups among these classes -- moderately prosperous shopkeepers, small tradesmen, clerks and the cream of factory workers. Is it among these sections of the populace that our best racial elements are now to be found? Whatever the answer, the subject is worthy of deeper study. Is the tendency confined to Britain, or does it apply also to other Nordic lands? Is our aristocracy of the future going to come largely from these social groups? If we are going to rally our peoples, it behooves us to know where the best of them are to be found.

British subscriber

□ During a recent visit to the city of Hall in the Tyrol, a local told me that the Amerikaners were filming "a commercial about our city" nearby. Later, I overheard another resident of this beautiful medieval city explaining, "the Americans are shooting a short film about Christmas in Austria." Skeptical but intrigued, I went out to the site. Hundreds of Austrians were standing around watching technicians shoot waxy artificial snow (it was August) into the air as a young, homely looking actor in a goofy winter getup with big ear flaps walked up a dark alley. Sorry, but this didn't seem like a commercial to me -- more like a film set. Sure enough, a tiny sign in the equipment truck's front window told me the story: "ABC Films. WAR AND REMEMBRANCE." As anti-American and anti-Jewish as the Austrians now are, they probably would have made trouble for ABC had they known what their city was being misused for.

223

□ With its \$17,100 yearly cost, Harvard seems unresponsive to consumer demand and is pricing itself out of the market. In any event, Harvard is severely limiting its selection. In the long run that can prove disastrous. The middle class made that school great. Now they can't afford it.

222

☐ To Zip 912: I am very pleased to report there are no yuppies living near me. For the last nine years of my dispossession, I've lived in a racially mixed Third World colony on the mid-Atlantic Coast. Here the only other whites are a bunch of old weepies, the manager of an ancient, overcrowded apartment complex and his wife and child, a handful of college girls and skin-heads, and a German woman with her Negro husband and their swarm of little mulattoes. Because I rent and cannot afford to own the dilapidated little house I occupy, real estate values are no concern. The neighborhood has other advantages. I'm obliged -- privileged, actually -- to emulate my pioneer ancestors' frontier, war-in-the-dooryard way of life. This keeps me young and fit, and I've acquired a heightened sense of smell, a whole new appreciation for the English steel-hafted Boy Scout hatchet, a fondness for guard dogs, an abiding faith in the stopping power of the Colt .45 ACP, and some familiarity with the Spanish language. I am also becoming more knowledgeable about rat poisons, plexiglass, double dead-bolt locks, the most effective cleaning agents for removing bloodstains from the fenders and hoods of Cadillacs, the sound of babies crying in the night, the sound of women crying in the night, the symptoms of tuberculosis, and the many innovative uses for razor blades. And, too, each sundown brings exciting new challenges.

Yep, the yuppies don't want to live in my neighborhood, partner. It's a lonely life out here on the frontier but, as Harriman Baker said (*Instauration*, July 1980), "better to be here, at the core of horror, at the center of revealed truth At least for a time."

Mayflower Descendant

☐ How interesting that White Student Union founder Greg Withrow has "discovered love" and seemingly turned against white racialism (Sept. 1987, p. 20). In my limited past contact with the man, I was always skittish because his rhetoric sometimes -- or should I say often -- suggested hate as the point of origin for his convictions. Despite what the media say, most Majority activists of my acquaintance, and all of the best ones, were primarily motivated by a strong racial love. Rather than challenging Withrow directly to cast hate aside and go for love -- as I was once sorely tempted to do -- I wimped out and challenged him merely on certain points of "style." I will not make that mistake again with any future hate-choked Withrows whom I may encounter. I don't want them belatedly "discovering love" at the hands of some alien. I want every Majority activist to understand that we have that luminous emotion in great abundance within our own ranks. If Withrow was hate-filled, then he missed the boat -- our boat. Let's purify our ranks by regarding the haters in our midst with deep suspicion and relegating them to the periphery.

124

☐ Rep. Thomas S. Foley, the leader of the House Democrats, has my vote for Majority Renegade of the Year. All his smooth talk can't cover up his abominable anti-Majority voting record. He is more dangerous to our survival than a thousand blacks or five Jews.

550

☐ The article, "We Future Ethnic" (Aug. 1987) contains a piece of faulty reasoning. Will whites as a group become a protected race when there are more nonwhites than whites in the country? No chance! Present-day antiwhite discrimination is practiced with the approval of the white majority. It is not realistic to think that a nonwhite majority would be so foolish. It is not in their genes. They have too much race-consciousness for that. Neither is it realistic to consider existing legislation as valid in such a future generation. Think of a future nonwhite Supreme Court! As a more realistic possibility for the survival of the white American in that situation, I see something else: once the present minorities no longer need the support of their liberal patrons, once they are, collectively, the bosses, they cannot fail to get at each others' throats. Precisely on account of their race-consciousness. That is in their genes.

Dutch subscriber

☐ An interesting point was overlooked in the news about the fingerprinting of blacks in Homestead (PA). In her heyday Eleanor ("La Boca Grande") Roosevelt, in her "My Day" column on numerous occasions, advocated nationwide fingerprinting (as a means of complete regimentation). Another item recalling Eleanor that was buried deep in the pages of our local bleat was the demise of Lady Chatter-lay's Jewish paramour and Young Communist Leaguer, Joe Lash. If you recall, the old girl was so hung up on Joe that she donned a makeshift Red Cross uniform and commandeered a four-motor bomber to fly her to the South Pacific islands where he happened to be stationed, whilst the poor gas-rationed suckers at home were coasting their cars to save fuel. He later cashed in on the romance with a couple of books, plus picture rights.

107

☐ I received the September *Instauration*, which I found even better than usual. It is a true florilegium of superb and concise texts. It is hard to select the best one. Your chronicles about both the Barbie affair and the Le Pen movement are genuine jewels of synthesis. At the end of your lifetime -- I hope it will be as late as possible; what a loss the day you disappear -- there will be only one regret. It is that your language has not been the classical Latin, because you might have equalled in some of your writings the unique level of Tacitus by both the elegance and the concision (plus the clarity). The English language, like French, is in my opinion suffering from the absence of declinations (plus many other less important vacua in its grammar). My own opinion is that they both suffer from having been essentially "mastered" languages learned originally by illiterates. French from the Latin and English from the German plus French (via the Norman conquerors). My preferred language is Russian, then German, because of the wider range of grammatical subtleties which enable the user to evoke more easily and naturally higher levels of thought. Notice that the homelands of both languages were never conquered by other nations.

French subscriber

☐ I appreciate how accurate *Instauration* is. However, on page 18 of the September issue it is stated that 34 died on the USS *Liberty*. It also says that no one died in the attack on the USS *Pueblo*. This is not true. An American sailor named Duane D. Hodges was killed by North Korean gunfire while carrying out an order from Captain Lloyd M. Bucher to destroy classified material.

462

[Editor's Note: Mea culpa! When I checked the 1987 *World Almanac* and found that the attack on the *Liberty* was strangely unmentioned, I also checked the *Pueblo* item. It said nothing about anyone dying in the high seas hijacking of the intelligence-gathering vessel. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* has three entries for the *Pueblo* and does mention the one fatality. Like the *World Almanac*, the latest edition of the *Britannica*, in all its 29 volumes, can find no space for the blasting of the *Liberty*.]

☐ I hope the Constitution worshippers among your readers take note of the Stirrings piece about the silencing of the Pace Amendment advocates in California (October). Will this -- and the thousands of other patent violations of our First Amendment freedoms -- finally convince them that just because something is in the Constitution, that doesn't make it a reality?

229

MARV



Because of the Wall Street crash, I'm going to have to reduce my support of the Free the Pollards Now Committee from \$20,000 to \$10,000 a month.

FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD PARTIES

IN THE TRAVESTY of the democratic process known as the U.S. presidential campaign, politicians don't govern; they spend their best hours endeavoring to get elected or reelected, and once elected they immediately concentrate what brains they have on the next election. Not one senator or governor who is trying for the Democratic presidential nomination is spending more than a fraction of his time legislating or governing. They are out in the hustings electioneering.

What is the Vice President, the second highest elected official in the land, doing? In October, Bush made the obligatory pilgrimage to Auschwitz, having previously completed his obligatory trip to Israel. He is paid to be Vice President, not a vote hustler or a political trencherman of the world's most powerful minority.

The Populist Party isn't as deeply in the permanent election business as are the Democrats and Republicans. The Populists waited till Labor Day to name their presidential candidate, the first choice being George Hansen, the former Republican congressman from Idaho, who was jailed for withholding information from his financial statements. (Geraldine Ferraro was not jailed for doing exactly the same thing.)

Hansen was released from a federal prison in Virginia after serving 11½ months. He had been paroled last December, but then locked up again after making an "unauthorized speaking trip." He may or may not accept the Populist Party's nomination. He is thinking it over while starting to work on a book.

The National Libertarian party chose Ron Paul as its nominee for the White House. Paul, another former Republican congressman, has a newsletter, whose first issue contained a scathing attack on Israel. One excerpt:

Every November, the Undersecretary of State for Economic Affairs, W. Allen Wallis, goes to Israel to meet with Israeli Finance Ministry Director Ariel Sharon. Wallis brings a blank check. As Sharon says: "We work to determine the difference between Israel's requirements and Israel's ability to meet those requirements. From that we find the size of the gap that needs to be filled with U.S. aid."

And some of the \$4 billion-plus in U.S. aid that Israel is getting in 1987 will outrageously (and illegally) be recycled to fund pro-Israel activities in the U.S.

But then Paul goes on to spoil it all with a salute to the Jewish Alan Stang, the Birch Society publicist who has been convicted of income tax evasion.

The Libertarians are to be commended for wishing to free us from government intrusion into our public and private lives. But they go overboard in their demand for the closing down of federal agencies, the establishment of a private police force and the elimination of all controls on immigration.

The answer, of course, is not to eliminate all government, but to eliminate bad government and replace it with

good government. Libertarians don't seem to realize that as the quality of the U.S. population goes down, it will be increasingly difficult to reduce government because the self-reliance and intelligence required for a society with minimal officialdom are increasingly in short supply. Unfortunately, libertarianism, a civilized and non-violent form of anarchism, is running against the tide of history. It might have had a chance in Fifth Century B.C. Athens; it has very little chance now and no chance at all after a few more decades of nonwhite proliferation and nonwhite immigration.

Duke Keeps Fighting

David Duke is keeping up his gallant, David vs. Goliath struggle to win the Democratic presidential nomination, as Democratic Party bosses continue to refuse to admit his existence. The media treat him equally cavalierly. When Jesse Jackson announced for president in Raleigh (NC), Duke held an outdoor meeting close by. The *CBS Evening News* spent all of two or three seconds on Duke, without mentioning him by name or letting a single one of his wise words be heard by the viewing audience. Though Duke had challenged Jackson to a debate, Dan Rather carefully withheld this news from his listeners.

The most ironic part of the silent treatment given Duke is that, excluding Jackson, he is by far the most charismatic and the best speaker of the candidates of both parties and, including Jackson, by far the most intelligent. Duke was born in wedlock, not out of it as Jackson was. He was not conceived out of wedlock like the moralizing Pat Robertson's eldest child. He writes his own speeches, unlike ex-candidate Joseph Biden. He runs his own campaign, unlike Michael Dukakis, who says he had no knowledge of what his chief of staff was up to in the dirty tricks department. Unlike Senator Gore, the moment he announced for president, Duke didn't run off to cocktail parties with Jewish bankers in New York or set forth on a heavily publicized trip to Israel.

Duke's political platform is a bright ray of straight talk compared to the obfuscation and platitudinous drivel put forward by the "respectable" candidates of either party. Duke stands for:

- Equal rights for whites.
- Abolition of forced school integration and busing.
- Sharp reduction of immigration.
- Tougher laws on crime.
- An end to welfare ripoffs.
- Protectionist trade policies to save American jobs.
- Preservation of family farms.
- Establishment of a national bank.
- War on AIDS.
- Election of Supreme Court justices.
- Reestablishment of the Monroe Doctrine.
- End of the boycott of South Africa.
- America first!

Campaign Trivia

George Bush, a WWII fighter pilot is, of course, not a wimp, yet he goes wimping and whimpering around, idiotically pounding his fist as if that out-of-character gesture will persuade his audience to pay closer attention to the political inanities he is uttering. The Nordic is out of sync when he tries to make Teddy Kennedy-type stump speeches. It is this purposeful miscasting -- rightly so -- that puts the wimp label on Bush.

* * *

Mario Cuomo, the unannounced Democratic candidate for president, continues to lurk craftily in the wings. Instead of making the obligatory pilgrimage to Israel, he went and paid homage to the Jews of Russia. Now that his daughter is marrying a Jewish shoe designer, he is practically one of the family, and the yarmulke he wears for his photo opportunities looks more and more as if it were an organic part of his head.

* * *

Senator Albert Gore Jr. is playing the Carter card, the middle-of-the-road Southerner who advertises himself as being much less radical than the northern and western



"New Southerner" Gore

McGovernite types. But he too sinks to floor level in his obeisance to Jews, north and south, having gone so far as to organize a mass pilgrimage of 100 Tennesseans to visit Israel. Gore played footsie on the Bork confirmation until almost the bitter end when, naturally and perfunctorily, he voted no, thereby making his "issue adviser," Thurgood Marshall Jr., the son of the black racist Supreme Court justice, extremely happy. Another person close to Gore is Nathan Landow, the millionaire Washington land developer and hotshot Democratic fundraiser. Landow organized a \$500-a-head reception and a \$50-a-head dinner that netted "his candidate's" campaign \$50,000.

* * *

Michael Dukakis, one of the two unassimilated minority presidential hopefuls, was supposed to be a whip-cracking administrator, the rare pol who ran a tight ship. But somehow he knew nothing about his chief of staff, Jim Sasso, sneaking a video of Biden's (Kinnock's) speeches into the hands of the media. When he did find out, Dukakis waffled for hours. First he decided to keep Sasso on. Only when the

sour reactions from financial backers started avalanching did he dump him. Consequently, the "decisive leader" pitch had to be toned down for a spell.

Dukakis has raised \$7 to \$8 million for his campaign, a lot of it from fellow Greeks and from Jews who feel reassured by his Jewish wife and half-Jewish children. He himself is not exactly poor, being the beneficiary of a \$1 million trust set up by his father. But this nest egg is causing him some political trouble. In 1983 he jumped loudly on the South African disinvestment bandwagon. Yet not until last year did his trust fund sell its shares in corporations that do business there.

In sum, Dukakis is a stereo- and archetypal presidential candidate, a refugee from truth, a diddler and a howling hypocrite. He is also, according to the leading paper in his hometown of Boston, a "dreadful bore." Says the Globe, "He brings new meaning to the word 'dull' [and] has the personality of a mashed potato. People who have had dinner with Dukakis report they have fallen asleep over the salad."

* * *

Simon Hoggart reports in the London Observer (Sept. 27, 1987) that the Hart and Biden scandals may be followed by equally juicy ones as the election campaign gets up steam. One Republican presidential candidate, Hoggart attests, rents X-rated videos and watches them drooling in the company of his mistress. He was mugged recently on the way home from such a session. Another Republican presidential aspirant is supposedly in the pay of a millionaire who feeds him kickbacks to promote his business interests. A Democratic candidate, happily married in the eyes of the public, has been playing the field with several women, one of them a "fairly well-known pop singer." (Jackson, maybe?)

* * *

It's pretty low comedy so far, the 1988 election race. But it still remains on a somewhat higher level than Haiti's, in which two candidates have already been murdered. Yves Volle, a critic of the ruling military junta, was shot and killed by police. Louis Eugene Athis, an alleged Communist, was hacked to death on the steps of a church.

* * *

Pat Robertson padded his résumé by claiming he was a director of the United Virginia Bank. He wasn't. He said he had been a graduate student at the University of London. He hadn't. He altered the date on his marriage certificate to conceal the fact that his first child, a son, had been conceived in a rather unChristian manner, out of wedlock. It still isn't clear whether he used his father's political pull to escape combat in Korea, where he claims -- falsely -- that he did make it to the front lines. Prince Hal wildly sowed his oats, then reformed and as Henry V made a pretty good king. Pat's followers can only hope their guru is on the same track.

OUTSTRIPPED IN SPACE

I AM WRITING TO VERIFY the statement by German rocket engineer Georg von Tiesenhausen (Instauration, July 1987, p. 17) that the U.S. could have been on Mars years ago if the NASA German team had not been broken up or purged. He is right. I was part of an advanced technology group of a major aerospace company as a proposals-configuration engineer from 1960 to 1974. One of the advanced projects I worked on was the manned Mars mission.

This configuration was an LH₂-LOX staged vehicle that was to be built, assembled in low Earth orbit and launched in 1981. It was an eight-man vehicle with a three-man Mars landing vehicle to put men on the surface for three and a half months. The landing team would collect samples, take photographs and compile scientific data while the return vehicle orbited around the planet. The trip would have taken about three years.

The first stage was designed to launch the vehicle out of Earth orbit toward Mars. The second stage would slow the vehicle into orbit around Mars, after which a landing vehicle and its three occupants would establish a base on the planet. The third stage would launch the orbiting vehicle from Mars orbit toward Earth. The fourth stage would retro (slow) the manned component into Earth's orbit. The Mars mission was to be the next major space project after Apollo. But President Johnson cancelled it, along with the moon base project. Our great lead in space was suddenly ended. LBJ and Congress put their political priority on welfare. Because the space program was halted, the Mars mission group was dismantled and the personnel transferred to other sections. I was assigned to missiles.

The U.S. also had a Manned Orbital Laboratory ready to launch in less than a year when Nixon deep-sixed it seven weeks after taking office. The MOL was a space observation platform for two men. It would have given our national defense scientists and space program a real edge over the USSR, which has now built, tested and deployed such a station.

While in the advanced technology space group, I heard that the first U.S.-USSR joint space venture, an orbital rendezvous, was undertaken in part to give our docking system mechanism to the Russians, who were unable to create one of their own.

The company I worked for had invented an innovative emergency escape system using an inflatable structure that could be inflated in one to three seconds. It was a stabilizer, decelerator, heat shield, ingest deceleration and flotation system attached to an ejection seat. It would have provided a safe emergency escape for the crew at any time during the flight envelope -- on pad, during launch, during flight to orbit, in orbit and during flight and landing. Our company was negotiating with the U.S. Air Force for a contract to build and test this system, which had been selected over all others as the safest and most cost-efficient.

Then, apparently due to funding cutbacks, NASA made the decision that no emergency escape system was necessary for the shuttle or for any future NASA space effort. If the system had been installed on *Challenger*, the seven crew members might still be alive.

The new launch platform escape system developed for the space shuttle takes over two minutes (145 seconds, according to *Aviation Week*; 135 according to *Space Technology* magazine) for the crew to open the escape hatch and get far enough away from the space vehicle to be considered safe. Crew members must run to the edge of the platform, climb into a metal basket hanging on a cable (two men per basket), release the basket cable lock and slide down the 1,000- to 2,000-foot-long cable to the ground. Then they have to climb out of the basket and run to an armored personnel carrier -- all this in their cumbersome space suits.

The post-launch emergency escape system proposed to NASA over 20 years ago is an ejection seat with an inflatable structure stabilizer and a decelerator (after reaching the top of its escape trajectory) as its impact attenuator. The ejection seats are positioned around the edge of the platform. In an emergency the crew gets out of the shuttle hatch, runs to the ejection seats, which are fired when the crewmen sit on them and close the door. In five seconds the crew rockets a thousand feet and reaches a 500-foot altitude. NASA's present system takes 125 seconds longer than this ejection seat design. The additional seconds are very dangerous in a situation when a difference of a few seconds can mean life or death. As in the Apollo fire, this emergency escape system, if used on the shuttle, permits the ejection process to be triggered by the emergency itself and ejects and rockets the crew so they will be in front of the fireball, not in it, if the fuel tanks on the large LH₂/LOX exterior container rupture and explode. The present proposed emergency escape system (it can only be used during a few minutes after launch) is inadequate, just as the original Apollo escape system was inadequate. It took the Apollo crewmen 90 seconds to unstrap, to get the escape hatch and open it. In the Apollo fire the three astronauts were dead in 25 to 30 seconds.

The history of the U.S. space effort leads to the conclusion that certain bureaucrats in Congress and in almost every large agency consciously or unconsciously hamstring, denigrate or gut every space program. The Saturn heavy launch system is a case in point. We had a flawless Saturn (Apollo) HLS system that the imported German scientists created. We used it and it was perfect. Then we scrapped it. We also cut the Apollo program short. The USSR has recently launched its first HLV (heavy launch booster) while we are again asking for bids to build a "new" HLS to be operational in the mid-1990s.

More than a year before Sputnik, Wernher von Braun informed government leaders that his German-American

rocket/space team could put a satellite in orbit. His superiors turned down the idea, supposedly because it was too costly and no money was available. The government had decided that putting the first satellite in orbit must be a civilian project, not a military one. This was supposed to prevent militarizing space. The USSR put Sputnik into orbit with its military rocket system, as did the U.S. 30 days later. Our government's delay permitted the USSR to enter history as the first nation to orbit a satellite and gave the Russians a great propaganda victory.

The High Frontier defense against strategic weapons is another space defeat for the U.S. In 1981 General Daniel Graham came up with his HF project to be built with off-the-shelf, state-of-the-art technology, to cost \$25-35 billion and be in place in three to five years -- three years for the silo ground defense, five years for the orbital defense. A somewhat similar national defense system was first proposed in the late 60s. Instead, we got Mutual Assured Destruction (MAD). We kill them, maybe, after they kill us.

Although Congress was against HF and ignored it, General Graham publicized his project to the point where

citizens were beginning to demand that something be done about it. So Reagan came up with "Star Wars" (Strategic Defense Initiative), which would be "studied for five years," "tested in five to ten years," and "deployed in ten to twenty years." In the meantime, we have no effective defense in space and no High Frontier.

The U.S. has gone from overwhelming superiority in national defense in 1960 to superiority in 1964, to sufficiency in 1968, to equality in 1972 and finally to inferiority in 1978. One advanced program after another has been scrapped, diluted by reduced funding and stymied. If this keeps up, we may someday be forced into a corner where an American president will have no recourse but to capitulate to the Soviets.

If Congress and the White House had not cut NASA off at the pass, the U.S. would today have Moon bases, a Mars base and would have landed robots on Venus. Without Korea, Vietnam, uncontrolled immigration and welfare waste, with our German partners still at their NASA drawing boards, Americans today would be the kings of space and halfway to the stars.

THE SIEGE OF SOUTH AFRICA (II)



THE LATEST COUNTRY to institute sanctions against South Africa is Israel, owing, we are told, to American pressure and to make amends for Jonathan Pollard, the American Jew who received a life sentence for spying against his nominal country for his racial country. Shimon Peres, when he was prime minister of the Zionist state before handing over power to Yitzhak Shamir, said that Israel would reduce its ties to South Africa and adopt policies "that other democratic countries do," adding that "our enemies are not the white people of South Africa, or the black ones, but the policies of Apartheid." Israel insists in any case that it signed no military contracts with South Africa since the United Nations imposed an arms embargo in 1977. It is obviously Israel's military deals with Pretoria that worry the Americans. The embargo was imposed so that the civilized anti-Communist whites of South Africa would be defenseless against the black hordes, but this did not happen and its result has been that South Africa has become a burgeoning arms exporter.

It is generally believed that Israel is responsible for South Africa's military know-how, but this is a mistaken impression (as indeed a South African general publicly explained) and the truth is more likely to be that there have been exchanges of information. South Africa's "Armcor" is a highly competent organization, and I cannot doubt that South Africa developed its nuclear capability independently many years ago. Of course, Israel is not in the least concerned about the fate of the whites in South Africa, other than its own whites. There are more than 100,000 Jews in this country, which means that there are more Jews per capita in the white population than in any other country in the world, barring only Israel and the United States, though American statistics on its Jews are always highly dubious. Jews were originally attracted to South

Africa by its gold and diamonds. It is extraordinary that they all claim they came from Lithuania and not a single one from Poland!

The Jewish Board of Deputies in South Africa has always been more harsh in its condemnations of Apartheid than Israel itself. The Board has formally stated that "racial prejudice is in complete contradiction to the teachings of Judaism," which would surely amaze the dispossessed Palestinian Arabs, to whom the Jews are the most ferocious anti-Semites the world has ever known. It would also amaze the half-crazed American Negroes in Israel, the "Black Hebrews" who are not accepted by the Jews, are confined to their own ghettos and live in constant fear of deportation. But it was left to former President Jimmy Carter to carry off the top prize in hypocrisy when, on the Israeli-occupied West Bank, he urged Israel and indeed all nations to cease supplying arms to South Africa because it is a "terrible racist regime perpetrating horrible human rights abuses on the majority of the population in their [sic] country." The endearing little Yitzhak Shamir must have had a good chuckle at this act of American cravenness, since Carter must have known that Shamir had been identified by British Intelligence as having been deeply involved in the assassinations of British Resident Minister in the Middle East, Lord Moyne, in 1944, and the United Nations mediator, Count Bernadotte, four years later.

The South African Jewish Board of Deputies notwithstanding, by no means all Jews approve the process of racial integration in

South Africa or the appeasing of black terrorists. The Jewish Mayor of Johannesburg, Ernie Fabel, caused an uproar when he stated in Israel that Nelson Mandela "should have been killed." In Cape Town the opening of the beaches, pools and swimming baths to all races has very much upset wealthy Jews of the seaside suburb of Sea Point, prominent among them Councillor Joe Rabinowitz and the chairman of the local Ratepayers and Residents Association, Morrie Silber. Interestingly, it was the Jewish-dominated Cape Town City Council, headed by Mayor Leon Markovitz, who opened the pools and beaches even before receiving government authority. They must have been tipped off, most probably by Mrs. Suzman of Harry Oppenheimer's Progressive Federal Party, for the government soon acquiesced in the action. Letters to the newspapers poured in from many Jewish ratepayers, deploring the nudity, urinating and spitting of the nonwhites, and "the most filthy scenes imaginable." A Mrs. Levy wrote, "As the whites arrived, they took one long look at the scene . . . grabbed their children's hands and left."

Crime

Jewish feelings were not improved by the murder of a prominent Jew, Louis Hirshon, in his own luxury home and the attempted murder of his wife by the Coloured son of their domestic servant, aided by two black men. The Hirshons had known the Coloured man, Konzie, since he was a small child. As he had done often in the past, he had come to them for money, which this time they were reluctant to give, whereupon, Mr. Hirshon having been disposed of, he sprang on Mrs. Hirshon "like a wild beast" and stabbed her repeatedly until he was satisfied she was dead. "I did not see any reason," Konzie said, "why they could not give me money." Perhaps he also didn't see why he and his two accomplices are going to hang, because Mrs. Hirshon survived after all.

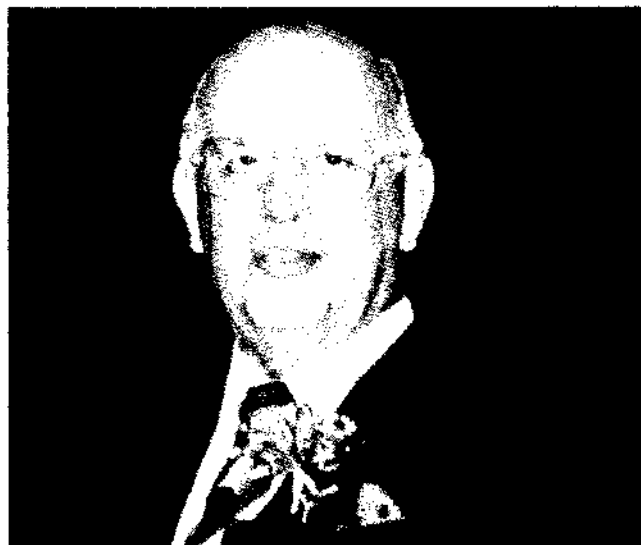
Such murderous assaults on whites are by no means uncommon and are especially directed toward elderly folk in isolated homes. Illegal immigrant squatters from the Transkei contribute to these crimes, as they did when they murdered the owner of a luxury house not far from the Hirshons'. The victim was a Mr. Hinrichsen, who had recently become the father of quadruplets. He was very security conscious, and his property was defended like a fortress. Nor had he forgotten to have what the police will tell you is the best security device, a savage watchdog -- in this case a Doberman-Rottweiler, which was always let loose to prowl the grounds. Nonetheless, the killer gang of Xhosas penetrated the defenses one night and walked into the house and shot Mr. Hinrichsen dead. Then they started to stab Mrs. Hinrichsen, but fled when the telephone started ringing. It was a neighbor whose suspicions had been aroused and who had already called the police. Their job was an easy one because of the strange silence of the dog, like something out of Sherlock Holmes. In any case, whites often suspect the complicity of the native servants, just as in Kenya during the Mau Mau. The dog was found locked in the garage. As only the domestic worker, Victoria Gwe, could touch the dog, apart from the Hinrichsens themselves, the police got to work on her and soon discovered she had organized the murder-robbery because she knew there was always plenty of money in the house. The police arrested the other culprits in the Crossroads squatter encampment in the early hours of the morning and all have been sentenced to hang, including Victoria herself.

One sees from this the mixture of cunning and stupidity of the native mind. The intelligence of the black man always expresses itself in a certain cunning, yet he is undone in the end because of his stupidity. Victoria thought herself very clever in her careful planning, and it obviously never occurred to her that she would end up on the gallows. It's the same with all of them; they cannot foresee the probable consequences of their actions, and in any case they have little or no control over their instinctive animal

urges.

The Cape Peninsula has five times as many murders a year as New York City, which is really saying something, though they are, of course, almost entirely confined to the Coloured and black townships. However, the Sea Point residents in particular have been clamoring for more police protection, though they are themselves in no small measure responsible for the crime rate, because of their insistence on having domestic servants, who in turn keep boyfriends with criminal propensities in their quarters. Sea Point residents are the sort who only stop criticizing the police when they feel themselves endangered. In any case the overworked police are kept busy in the townships, especially the black townships, where they have to protect the law-abiding residents from the political intimidators and criminals. The majority of blacks are law-abiding and are always calling for the police to take stronger action against those who are not, not realizing, of course, that the government is far too terrified of "world opinion" to allow the police to use real bullets. Moreover, the police don't have men to spare because the government is spending so much money on nonwhite welfare that it has sharply cut its law enforcement budgets.

The police are further handicapped by the courts, which too often side with subversive elements and lawbreakers, even though the government has declared a state of emergency. In such consequences, a policeman has to think twice before he acts. It is a technique with which I am sure Americans are familiar. Indeed, Justice Didcott has ruled that key sections of the emergency itself are void and that definitions of "subversive statements" go beyond President P.W. Botha's powers. Yet this is happening in a country everywhere described as a "police state."



President P.W. Botha

Originally there had been a clause curtailing the ability of the courts to enquire into the validity of the emergency regulations which constituted the teeth of the Public Safety Act. But amendments promptly proposed by Mrs. Suzman were just as promptly accepted by the responsible minister, rendering the so-called emergency regulations ineffective from the very onset.

The College Scene

There has been an interesting happening at the University of Cape Town, whose chancellor is Harry Oppenheimer. Hundreds of Coloured students from the University of the Western Cape assembled in the Jameson Hall and were soon joined by hundreds of Jewish students, who are always politically active and espe-

cially keen to assist their nonwhite brothers. Why the Coloureds were allowed to hold a demonstration in the UCT instead of their own university was unexplained, but it turned out that they were Muslims protesting against the Zionists and their treatment of the Palestinians! Soon they were calling out "Death to the Jews" and "Heil Hitler," whereupon the punches started flying. The Cape Council of the South African Jewish Board of Deputies condemned "in the strongest terms" the "racism and anti-Semitism" expressed by the Muslim students and said that no distinction can be drawn between Judaism and Zionism, which I find an interesting statement.

Shortly before this, however, an event of much more significance occurred, namely, the arrival of the notorious Conor Cruise O'Brien, together with his son, who is black! Although he intended giving a series of lectures on academic freedom at the university, he was chased away by the nonwhite students in spite of his reputation as an exemplary world citizen and in spite of his hybrid heir. According to the UCT vice-chancellor and principal, Dr. Stuart Saunders, an extreme liberal incapable of maintaining order (and whose wife chose to shoot herself to death rather than go on living with him), nearly a quarter of the students at the once solidly English university were not "so-called white" any more. On the other hand, when six "so-called white" liberal students attended the black Medical University of Southern Africa near Pretoria, the black students boycotted lectures until the whites had been expelled.

To use liberal jargon, the "so-called Coloured" hooligans who invaded the UCT lecture hall belong to the Azanian Students Organization (by "Azania" they mean South Africa, though the word means "black" and was applied to the coastal regions of northeast Africa by the ancient Greeks). The rampaging blacks were protesting because O'Brien's presence flouted the Anti-Apartheid Movement's support of the academic boycott of South Africa. According to their spokesman, O'Brien's statements had all been "deliberately constructed to ridicule the oppressed people of South Africa in their efforts to isolate South Africa from the international community."

The behavior of these affirmative action Coloured students in a once greatly respected white university was so bad that even the local English-language journals denounced it and stressed the sanctity of free academic expression, though not, of course, for anti-liberal white students. Needless to say, only three or four of the worst offenders were given a mild slap on the wrists.

Back in Dublin, O'Brien had no criticism to make of the hooligans, while he happily predicted the ruling white regime would not survive much longer. He said before long the superpowers would agree to United Nations intervention in South Africa, just as they did in anti-Communist Katanga in the Congo. In any case, he went on, "The blacks can't lose as their numbers are growing all the time, while the white population is static." Unfortunately, he added, the blacks cannot match the military might of the white regime, which means that a great number of people are going to lose their lives.

To conclude my remarks on sanctions, they have not been effective and never will be. As P.W. Botha has said, South Africa can survive without the West. South Africa's banned coal, reduced in price and cornering the market in Asia, has cost Australia hundreds of millions in lost exports. The Sullivan Code, named after the Reverend Leon Sullivan of the Zion Baptist Church in Philadelphia, a morose, racialistic, megalomaniac set of rules, was meant to apply to all American industries working anywhere in the world outside America itself, whereas in fact it has been aimed solely at South Africa and not at any other country. As a result, Sullivan's threats and deadlines have not only been entirely ignored, but he himself has been denied a visa to visit South Africa. He certainly did not expect this outcome to all his efforts to

establish a Marxist millennium in this country.

That crafty fox, the U.S. Assistant Secretary for African Affairs, Chester Crocker, announced he was well pleased that American firms in South Africa were doing great work in demolishing Apartheid. What they had been doing was instituting affirmative action, sacking whites and promoting blacks, encouraging civil disobedience, buying up buildings in white group areas and filling them with blacks, and so on. Most, but not all, American firms groveled to the Sullivan and Crocker edicts. When the call came for disinvestment and U.S. companies began pulling out, they were promptly taken over and bought on the cheap by local companies.

As a matter of fact, the American government does not agree with disinvestment. It wants the U.S. companies to stay in South Africa and keep on with the good work of demolishing Apartheid. The truth of the matter is that American firms have been pulling out not only to curry favor with the Western media, but because the enforced high wages and low productivity have rendered operations unprofitable.

(To be continued)

Ponderable Quotes

Kissinger, it seemed, was now prepared to intervene openly in the Arab-Israeli war to keep Israel from losing more of the Arab lands it had seized in 1967. And if the Soviets tried to stop him, he was prepared to risk war with the Soviet Union. In short, having silenced every other ranking U.S. official with a threat of instant dismissal that morning, Kissinger was, by that afternoon, seemingly having the time of his life.

Richard A. Curtiss,
A Changing Image: Perspectives
of the Arab-Israeli Dispute,
American Education Trust

The question of how much influence the Jewish lobby did actually exert on British foreign policy in the 1930s has never been properly studied. For the later 1930s Beaverbrook believed that Jewish emigrés in the professions and the "big" Jewish position in the Press made accommodation with Germany very difficult. "The Jews may drive us into war," (quoted in A.J.P. Taylor, *Beaverbrook*, pp. 379, 387). Sir Samuel Hoare wrote: "All Jews and Communists for war" at the time of Munich (Templewood Papers). My own view is that the Jewish lobby was more influential earlier in the 1930s and may have had some permanent effect in conditioning the way people felt about the Nazi regime.

Robert Sidelsky,
Oswald Mosley, footnote, p. 384

Russians probably found it impossible to forgive the Jews for the Revolution. . . . I doubt if the Russians would ever have been capable of putting such ideas to the test unassisted by the permanent Jewish fermentation in the world of thought.

Peter Ustinov in his
autobiography, *Dear Mr. Wrongly*
considered by many to be Jewish,
he comes from an anti-Communist,
white Russian family. His mother,
however, was part Ethiopian.

A HANUKKAH CAROL

MARLEY JACOBS WAS DEAD. There was no doubt about that.

His certificate of death had been duly signed and registered. Ebenezer Stein, his business partner, had made the funeral arrangements and had been the sole mourner on that gray December afternoon, seven years before, when Jacobs had been laid to rest in a plain pine box, flowers omitted.

So Marley was dead. Unchangeably, irrefutably and irretrievably dead. Ebenezer Stein knew he was dead, and Stein was the only one who counted. He was the sole surviving partner of the firm of Stein and Jacobs. And in addition to being Jacobs' only mourner, Stein was also his sole beneficiary.

Thus, even Stein had not been so dreadfully sorry to see Marley Jacobs go to his eternal reward. For Jacobs had left a considerable fortune, and, adding it to his own not insignificant wealth, Stein had used acumen, cunning, an impeccable sense of timing and not a little inside information to make the funds multiply many times over in the years since his partner's demise.

And the little golden slaves continued to work day and night for their master, compounding and reproducing like the proverbial rabbits.

Stein was not a sentimental man, but he did consider every penny his personal friend. The quarters were as dear to him as the children he had never had. The dollars were the objects of his undying love and the hundreds and thousands had become his lustful desire.

Marley Jacobs was dead. And Ebenezer Stein had sincerely mourned him all the way to the bank.

Stein thought it strange that Marley Jacobs should cross his mind this day, on the seventh anniversary of the latter's passing. He rarely gave a thought to the man who had been his partner for thirty years, and whose name still could be read on the weathered sign over the door to his small suite of offices.

Stein had been congratulating himself on his recent killing in the pork bellies market, and suddenly Jacobs's face appeared in his mind's eye. Marley had always laughed about making huge amounts of money from something he wouldn't even consider eating. The animal might be unclean, he would snicker, but the money was certainly kosher.

The old man was startled from his reminiscing by the sound of a familiar voice speaking his name in the outer office. His nephew was here to see him.

An unconscious grimace curled the thick lip beneath his pointed beak. The nephew was Stein's only relative, the son of a sister who had died in childbirth twenty years before. The boy dropped in to see his rich uncle three or four times a year, and Stein always held his breath. Although the young man was struggling to keep his head above the financial water, he had never asked his uncle for a thing -- and that was exactly the way the old man liked it.

But Stein was always afraid that the next time would bring his lucky streak to an end, that the nephew would begin to wheedle and whine, to cajole and attempt to play on family connections and guilt to extract some funds. Not that Stein had any problem in turning down such entreaties -- he was a past master in the art of creating and manipulating guilt -- but it disgusted him to see a co-religionist -- not to mention a blood relative -- in such a supplicant position.

"Happy Hanukkah, Uncle," the young man said with his habitual cheerfulness, another habit Stein despised, as he crossed the

threshold to enter the old man's office, his face still red from the cold. He was smiling broadly and holding his cap in his hands.

"Hanukkah can *kush mir in tokhis*," Stein muttered, staring disdainfully at his nephew's tousled brown hair and the dark eyes that sparkled with excitement.

"What a terrible thing to say about Hanukkah!" the young man exclaimed.

"Hanukkah!" snorted Stein. "What a useless holiday, just another excuse for workers and school children to take a day off."

"But it's the Festival of Light, the celebration of a miracle in the Temple."

"The celebration of a fraud that only the simple-minded can't see through," Stein said, smiling for the first time in the conversation. "I'd expect the *goyim* to believe that crap, but I would have thought we had better sense. There's not enough holy oil for the Temple's lamps, but they burn on and on -- and it's a miracle. Couldn't be somebody slipping in some non-holy oil to keep the damned things going, could it? No, it's got to be a *miracle*!"

"You're too cynical, Uncle, not to mention blasphemous."

"I'm not cynical. I'm realistic."

A change came over the nephew. He seemed suddenly intense, less light-hearted. Stein's pulse quickened. *It's coming*, he thought.

"I guess you could say I'm becoming more realistic, too," the nephew said hesitantly. "I'm planning to get married . . . and I need a loan."

"A loan?" Stein's eyes narrowed. "A loan as in money that will be paid back -- with interest?"

There was a short silence. "Yes, if it has to be that way," the younger man conceded. "But I was really hoping for an advance on my inheritance."

"Your *inheritance*?" roared Stein, rising violently from his chair. "What makes you think you're getting any of my money?"

"I'm the only family you've got, and you can't take it with you," said the nephew, his temper flaring.

"If I can't take it with me, then I'm not going anywhere!" raged Stein, pounding his fist on the desk. "And now I'm going to make sure that you *never* see any of it. I'm having my will changed day after tomorrow! You've just given Israel a windfall."

There was a wild look in the young man's eyes and he began clenching and unclenching his fists. For a moment Stein was afraid his nephew would physically assault him.

The boy's lips trembled. He opened his mouth to speak and then, without a word, turned and took long, deliberate steps away from his uncle and out the door.

Stein resumed his seat. He was shaking with rage, every nerve end tingling. By God, he would disinherit the whelp just as soon as Manny Liebowitz, his lawyer, got back from Miami.

His heartbeat had not yet had time to slow to normal when the intercom buzzed. "Yeah?" he snarled into the device.

The voice of Bob Cratchitt, his assistant and general flunky, informed him that some men were asking to see him.

"Well, send them in," he said gruffly.

Moments later two strangers darkened Stein's doorway. One of the men was tall, young and blond-haired; the other shorter, older, rotund and almost bald. The latter carried a black notebook.

"Mr. Stein," said the first man, marching up to the desk and extending his hand. "I'm Philip Smithson and this is John Garvey.

We're with the United Appeal, and we're soliciting donations from local businesses for the less fortunate at this time of the year."

Stein didn't move, allowing the man's proffered hand to dangle empty in the air until it was finally retracted.

"Something for the less fortunate?" he mused at last. "Do you mean the derelicts I see sleeping on grates on the sidewalk? The bag ladies who ask me for spare change, and all the hungry children we hear so much about?"

"That's right," said Smithson, smiling in anticipation of a pledge.

"And all the starving millions in Africa and Asia?"

"Of course."

"Well, then," Stein said expansively. "I suppose you can put me down for my usual contribution -- and not a penny more."

The younger man's face went blank. "Your usual contribution? I don't have any record . . ."

Stein smiled. The slight motion of his lips sent a chill through both of the visitors.

"Let me explain," he said with exaggerated care, as if speaking with children or morons. "But first, tell me: What has happened to the welfare system?"

"Happened?" Smithson's face was still uncomprehending.

"Happened. Has it disappeared? Has the government purse finally been picked clean? Is the system bankrupt?"

"Well, no. Welfare is still in business," Garvey admitted.

"And food stamps? AFDC, WIC, PIC and all those alphabet programs?"

"Still functioning," admitted Smithson.

"And Social Security? SSI? Free housing? Free heating oil? Free medical care? Foreign aid?"

The men said nothing.

"I can answer that, gentlemen. It's yes. And that is my regular yearly contribution. The government continues its policy of committing shameless extortion and highway robbery every April fifteenth for the benefit of this human waste, and I see no reason to permit you to pick my pocket again on December twenty-fourth."

Absolute disbelief was plain on the faces of the two intruders. "But there are so many people who fall between the cracks in the welfare safety net," said Garvey. "And lots of people are too proud to apply for government programs. They would rather die."

Another ghastly smile spread across Stein's countenance. "And that is truly a blessing, gentlemen," he said, "because it reduces the parasite population. When they die, the tax man uses my money to pay for their funerals. But there is some benefit in that. At least when I have paid to bury a man, he never comes to me again with his hand out. Goodbye, gentlemen!"

Garvey and Smithson stared at each other with expressions of incredulity and loathing, traces of both anger and fear. Stein approved of the latter emotion, and had often been able to use it to his advantage.

They turned slowly and walked out of the chamber, as Stein's twisted smile grew broader in absolute triumph.

Throughout the afternoon, the weather grew colder and snow flurries came and went, but the memory of his handling of the two solicitors kept Ebenezer Stein warm inside. It almost sufficed to erase the bitter residue of his nephew's visit.

Stein dismissed his assistant, gruffly allowing that the man could have the next day, which happened to be both Christmas and Hanukkah, as a holiday. As far as Stein was concerned, the day would be a total loss. The markets would be closed. Precious metals prices would not change. He would be unable to reach any of his cohorts in greenmail schemes and sundry other operations. Any day that Stein could not make money, by fair means or foul, was a useless 24 hours.

As was his habit, Stein was the last to leave the office, with the final chores of locking the safe and turning out the lights. As he did

every evening, he stood in the doorway and gazed back into the empty office, listening for the sound of a typewriter or adding machine left on, checking for a light under the door of the rest room, making certain that no one had slipped into the office and was waiting to emerge from hiding later to burglarize the place.

But this evening, somehow, something seemed wrong. Stein knew all the furnishings by heart, and very few of them had been replaced or even moved since the death of his partner seven years before. Something was not in its usual place, but Stein couldn't put his finger on it.

Shrugging, he closed and locked the door. It couldn't be anything important, he was sure.

Out into the night Stein stalked, drawing his collar close against what had become a thick and driving snowstorm. His hat, which he had worn since before hats had gone out of style and expected to wear until they came back in vogue again, was wedged tightly on his head.

It was only a few blocks to the rundown old brownstone building where Stein made his home, but by the time he saw it in the snowy distance, his hands were freezing in his coat pockets and he was certain that his lips were turning blue. His pace quickened and, as his foot touched the bottom step, Stein suddenly recalled what had been wrong at the office. The realization -- or was it ice on the step? -- almost made him lose his footing.

The picture of Marley Jacobs, the one that hung on the wall next to his office door -- it was gone. It was such a little thing, not something that would cost money, so it had gone unnoticed by his conscious mind. But he could summon up the image now: the small discolored rectangle on the wall where more than a decade of grease and grime had not been able to accumulate because of the protective presence of the picture frame.

Who the devil would take a picture of Marley Jacobs? Stein asked himself. He could think of no answer.

Perhaps his clerk had taken it down to be cleaned, or had moved it to another location for some reason. He made a mental note to ask about it on the day after Hanukkah. Meanwhile, he felt like a damned fool, standing out in the snow and worrying about a picture of a dead man. He scrambled up the steps and disappeared into the building.

Stein owned the building and rented apartments on the lower four floors, maintaining his own quarters in the fifth floor rear, which would command the least rent. Even more than the financial justification for the decision, Stein appreciated the solitude that went along with his choice of living quarters. As the neighborhood and the building had deteriorated, as the *schwarzes* and the jabbering aliens had moved into the area, he was left relatively alone in his isolated eyrie.

Even so, he left nothing of value in his apartment, and a simple push-button lock sufficed to secure the door. The building's tenants did not know that he was their landlord. All rental business was handled through a professional agency. To them he was just another aging Jew in threadbare clothing, obviously fallen on hard times, just like the neighborhood. His protective coloration stood him in good stead, and he was left alone.

Stein entered his apartment and stopped in the doorway, listening, repeating his performance at the office, seeking a dripping water faucet, a light left on or the presence of any intruders. He saw and heard nothing.

Stein lay asleep in bed. The feeble glare of a 40-watt bulb in a bedside lamp illuminated the small print of the *Wall Street Journal* that lay crumpled on his chest. He snored loudly and his eyeglasses dangled precariously, having come unhooked from one ear after he had fallen asleep.

Suddenly a sound echoed in the room. It was only a slight noise, but it was something to which Stein's ears were always attuned --

the sound of money. It was like someone calling his name across a room.

His eyes flew open and the old man was alert in an instant.

There it was again! It wasn't a dream!

The clinking sound of coins striking each other and echoing low! It seemed to come with a rhythm, and was coming closer.

Stein felt his heart skip a beat as the figure of Marley Jacobs stepped through the darkened doorway of his bedroom.

"I'm dreaming," he said aloud to the apparition.

"No, Ebenezer. Four million, nine hundred sixty-seven thousand, one hundred twelve dollars and seventeen cents," replied Marley Jacobs in a somber monotone, withdrawing a penny from his left-hand trouser pocket and placing it in his right pocket, where it clinked against other coins.

He repeated the motion. "Four million, nine hundred sixty-seven thousand, one hundred twelve dollars and eighteen cents."

"Who are you?" demanded Stein in a voice which quavered considerably more than he liked.

"Ask me who I was."

"All right, then, who were you?"

"In life, I was your partner, Marley Jacobs," said the intruder.

"But, you're dead!" gasped Stein.

"And you're not -- yet," came the stern rejoinder. "But you will be, Ebenezer."

Apprehension pumped a new surge of fear into Stein's heart. "Are you here for revenge? Are you threatening me?"

"I have no need for revenge. You will die sooner or later. We all do."

Somehow Stein never expected Jacobs to be so frank and forgiving about his own death. "Then why are you here? And why are you counting like that?"

The countenance of Marley Jacobs was grim. "I count the money I loved in life. Every penny that passed through my hands during life, I am condemned to count through eternity. And remember, Ebenezer, you inherited my fortune when I died. Your counting may truly go on forever. But I have come to save you."

"Save me from counting?"

"And more. You have many sins, Ebenezer, not the least of which is blasphemy."

Stein opened his mouth to protest, but Jacobs continued: "You will be given a chance for redemption. Tonight, expect a visit from the Spirit of Hanukkah. You will be shown the error of your ways and given a chance to repent. This chance is offered only once, and the weight of your sins is tremendous. Take heed, Ebenezer. Do not let this chance slip away."

As the words left Marley's lips, Stein heard a popping sound and the bedside lamp went out. He leaped from his bed in the darkness and charged across the room toward the light switch, passing through the space where his visitor had been. When a comforting light again held dominion over the surroundings, he saw that his late partner had disappeared. Gazing at the lamp, he noted that the bulb was broken, that it seemed to have exploded.

Stein tore the apartment to pieces, searching everywhere, searching desperately to find any indication that his visit from Marley Jacobs had been a trick. His hopes faded gradually as each room, each closet in turn failed to reveal anything suspicious. There was no one under the bed, and no one behind the shower curtain. Stein even looked in places he knew were too small for anyone to hide, desperate to disprove the growing certainty that he had indeed been visited by a spirit.

Finally, exhausted, he had to confess that it was not a trick. In the absence of evidence, and having been put in fear of his immortal soul, he warily anticipated the Spirit of Hanukkah.

Stein changed the bulb in the bedside lamp, discarding the shattered remains, and left it on as he returned to bed. He did not expect to sleep after such an experience, and wondered if the Spirit would come while he was awake, wondered if he could see

it materialize from nothingness.

Perhaps it was the exhaustion generated by the frantic search of his quarters, but Stein did eventually doze, and soon the sound of his stentorian snores echoed through the room.

The old man awoke suddenly, totally alert, with the absolute certainty that he was not alone. He did not move, but assessed the situation. The lamp, which he distinctly remembered leaving on, was dark. And there was light coming from a different source, a place where he knew there was no light fixture.

Apprehensively, Ebenezer Stein moved his head ever so slightly, trying to look out of the corner of his eye without committing himself to the movement.

She was so beautiful that he knew he must still be asleep.

Her dark hair cascaded over her shoulders, contrasting starkly with the virginal white gown. Her dark eyes and long lashes stirred long dormant feelings in Stein; the full lips were two delicately shaped scarlet slashes smiling enigmatically beneath a nose that betrayed just a hint of Semitic ancestry.

Her dress displayed more than ample cleavage and, on second glance, Stein saw that it was made of the sheerest, virtually transparent fabric. None of her womanly charms was hidden, and he felt his pulse pounding, his respiration increasing. A light-headed feeling he had not experienced in more than 40 years began to swirl through his brain.

She stood in front of the curtained French doors, flanked by two large menorahs on stands. Every candle was lit and the room blazed with a fierce light, a light that flickered and moved, caressing her face and body with a series of shadows and highlights that enhanced her beauty to a supernatural degree.

Stein tried to speak, but his throat was not equal to the task.

"I am the Spirit of Hanukkah," she said in a voice as melodious as he had known it must be. "Rise and walk with me."

She crossed the room swiftly, her long gown making it seem as if she floated. Throwing back the covers, she took his gnarled old hand in hers, and for the first time he noticed that she was wearing elbow-length gloves. So intense was his passion that he imagined he could feel her soft, cool grip as she brought him out of the bed.

"Marley said you were coming," Stein babbled as she drew him toward the candlelit doorway.

"I come to offer you salvation," she said softly, her voice a sensual massage to his ears, a lovely sound in a life that Stein suddenly realized was an incredibly lonely existence. The heat from the candles was intense, but far greater was the burning he felt when he imagined her skin touching his own.

Turning to the French doors, she threw them open wide, and a sudden gust of cold wind made the shadows dance even more eerily as the candle flames gyrated in involuntary reaction.

A long time ago, when the building was a fashionable residence, that doorway had led to a balcony. But over the years, under the studied neglect of Stein's ownership, it had crumbled away.

Still holding his hand, she turned toward the portal. "Come with me," she purred. "We have many miles to go before the morning light."

Stein's instinct of self-preservation asserted itself. "We can't go out there," he protested. "We'll fall."

Her expression showed clear incredulity. "But I'm a spirit," she said. "You need only touch the hem of my gown to fly with me through the night." She removed his hand from hers and he found himself clutching her dress.

"Wait!" he cried as she stepped toward the doorway to nothingness. "It's five stories to the ground."

She smiled, showing such a combination of pity and tolerance that the expression made Stein ashamed. He took it as her understanding of the fears and failings of mere mortals. "In four thousand years I've never dropped anyone," she whispered. Her eyes

sparkled with reflected flame and set his withered loins on fire.

She took a step to the precipice. He followed. Standing on the very edge, she halted and turned to bestow another smile on her charge. He tore his eyes from her face to gaze at his hand, still firmly attached to her gown.

He took one more look at that face and knew that he would follow her anywhere.

She started the motion that would take her through the window and Stein, determined to be brave in her eyes, did likewise.

Two left feet stepped into nothingness.

And then one right foot.

Stein's eyes snapped upward with the sudden sensation of falling. She still stood with one foot in the air, but she was holding onto the doorway with an intensity that strained her every muscle.

His grip on her dress tightened, but the breakaway fabric performed its function, splitting along the side and permitting him to carry the garment along in his five-story fall.

Naked, she stood for a second in the open doorway, letting the cool night breezes fondle her body as a respite from the heat of the

candles. Then she turned and quickly passed through the bedroom. She gasped as the figure of Marley Jacobs leaped from the hallway and loomed before her.

Jacobs reached up and removed his face, peeling it away in strips to reveal the smiling visage of Stein's nephew. He handed her a blouse and skirt, which she began to don.

"I inherit everything, and we can get married tomorrow," he said, breathless with excitement.

"What will they think about that dress in his hand?"

"Who cares?" He kissed her hard in triumph.

"Let's get out of here before somebody comes," he said finally, jamming the pieces of the mask into his pocket. "All that money, all those millions and millions of dollars," he muttered gleefully.

Just like his uncle. She smiled, following him as he opened the front door with a gloved hand. She found herself wondering just how many millions there were -- and how much life insurance she could get her new husband to take out before he became suspicious.

DOUGLAS OLSON

More on Burt

After reading *Instauration's* article on the rehabilitation of Sir Cyril Burt (Oct. 1987), a subscriber sent in a short profile of this much maligned British psychologist, who for many a decade has been raked over the coals by hatchetmen Leon Kamin and Stephen Jay Gould. Burt, they allege, had cooked some of the numbers in his twin studies. Though they had no compelling or incontrovertible evidence to support this allegation, they have tried to damn him for all eternity as a fraud, phony and trickster.

Instauration, insisting that these charges are far from proven, pointed out that in Britain there is a movement under way (the British say under weigh) to restore Burt to his rightful place, as one prominent British academician put it, among "the half-dozen greatest psychologists this century has produced."

To assist in this restorative process, we offer a brief summary of Burt's life and achievements, for which we are beholden to our subscriber.

Burt was born in 1883 on the same London street where John Milton had his "pretty garden house" and where Jeremy Bentham and the Mills family lived. He won a scholarship at age 11 to a select London school and later obtained a classical scholarship to attend Oxford, where he read the "Greats" and studied psychology under the celebrated William McDougall. Since his father was a physician, Burt had always shown an intense interest in medicine, an interest which turned him away from the purely theoretical side of psychology to the statistical, empirical, experimental aspects of the discipline, which is still striving mightily to become a science. This fondness for hard facts made him an avid admirer of Sir Francis Galton, whom he met

several times.

Burt put the finishing touches on his education in Germany, where he also indulged in astronomy and his father's hobby of collecting and classifying wildflowers, the latter pursuit being of great help to him in his study of Mendelian genetics.

Burt's first academic position was Lecturer in Psychology and Assistant Lecturer in Physiology at Liverpool University. He immediately started to study the inherited traits and individual differences of the human species, his life-long field of interest and the one that was later to draw the wrath of those who believe that men and women are the mere playthings, if not slaves, of their environment.

Throughout his career Burt was never content to confine his work to the narrow-minded and often mind-deadening groves of academe. Much of his research was done in the real world, visiting slum dwellers and even studying the behavior of criminal gangs by making friends with some of their members.

Unlike many other Western psychologists, Burt never became a fanatical, one-eyed disciple of Freud or Jung. Neither did he totally reject their far-out metaphysically tainted theories. He tried to put their claims to the test, to see if what they theorized had any relation to reality. The verdict, he announced, was mixed.

In 1931 Burt was appointed Professor of Psychology at University College, London, and attracted students that later became some of the noted names in modern psychology, including perhaps the most notable, Raymond Cattell. Burt's multifactorial theory of heredity was just one of the important accomplishments that earned him a knighthood -- the first psychologist ever to

be so honored. Some of his other pioneering achievements were made possible by the use of the Quantum Theory and Heisenberg's Principle of Indeterminacy in his investigation of the workings of the brain, an organ he viewed as a "field," in somewhat the same sense electromagnetism was treated by certain physicists. In his capacity as an internationally respected professor, Burt came down hard on the moral nihilism of the existentialists, especially Sartre, whose banal negativism he condemned as "bad psychology and false metaphysics."

Just as he was the first member of his profession to have a "Sir" prefixed to his name, so Burt was the first psychologist to give talks over the radio. He could have given them in Latin, Greek, French, German or Italian because of his knowledge of these languages. He also knew some Hebrew and Sanskrit. An incomplete bibliography of his books and scientific papers has 332 separate entries.

Such, in very brief outline, was the man Gould, Kamin and other assorted Jewish bigots have attacked as a charlatan -- after his death in 1982, of course. Jackals, whether in the wild or in academia, prefer to give a wide berth to live lions.

Ponderable Quote

In this business, you find out that there is more racism on the black side of the fence than on the white side. They didn't want to know about me, because I'm white.

Phil Collins, rock star

Genetic Beauty Standards

One of the most egregious aberrations of modern psychology is that beauty is totally relative. Aesthetics, it has been drilled into our brains nonstop by minority social scientists, has no universal standards. It is, in short, conditioned. Bring up a Nordic in a society of pygmies and feed him the latest sociological nonsense and he will think a steatopygous, black-skinned, thickly lip-ped, kinky-haired creature more beautiful than Greta Garbo.

Interestingly, even the most bigoted and opinionated liberal knows this is not so. Nonetheless, this is one of the chief articles of faith of modern liberalism and we better believe it or we can get into serious trouble. By serious trouble is meant getting an F on our Psychology 101 final. It also means being eternally classified as a raging Hitlerite, a classification not conducive to a successful career of any sort in the present wild-eyed and woolly-minded West.

A gutsy team of Texas University child psychologists decided to test this sacred and sanctimonious tenet of modern social science by placing slides of attractive and unattractive women's faces before two groups of infants. The findings showed that the children looked longer, more eagerly

and more intently at the attractive faces than at the unattractive ones.

Here's how the experiment went: 34 infants from six to eight months old and 30 in the two- to three-month range were shown slides with an attractive woman's face juxtaposed with the face of an unattractive woman. The six-month-old cohort of infants consisted of 11 females and 12 males. The two- to three-month-old group consisted of 14 males, 16 females, all of them white except two Hispanics and one Asian.

About two-thirds of both sets of infants looked longer at the attractive faces. In a second test, when attractive faces were shown separately and then followed by unattractive faces, the older set of infants duplicated their previous performance. The younger set spent roughly an equal amount of time looking at both faces.

Instaurators could have easily predicted these results. But what is of the most interest to us is how the research team gauged "attractiveness." All the psychologists would say is the photos shown to the infants were of "16 adult Caucasian women, eight rated as attractive and eight rated as unattractive." It was further admitted that all of them had medium to dark

brown hair and did not wear glasses.

The other measure of attractiveness the psychological team resorted to is the so-called Likert scale. In general, this categorizes attractiveness on the basis of facial symmetry and the absence of sharp angles.

We'd like to see many more such tests, particularly ones in which blondes and relatively pure Nordic types were featured. The research team admitted that a sharper distinction between attractiveness and unattractiveness -- allowing the infants to choose between extremely beautiful and extremely ugly faces -- might well have produced a stronger confirmation of their thesis.

Despite all the protestations of Stephen Jay Gould and Ashley Montagu, we have always thought that the Nordic was the aesthetic physical ideal, not only of the white race, but of all races; just as we have always thought that beauty has a genetic basis, as well as some vague link to a Platonic idea or a Jungian archetype. We'd like to be proved wrong, if we are wrong. But if we are right, it gives us hope that the Nordic, who is fast disappearing from this earth, will not disappear altogether.

Vive le Aesthetic Prop!

Perverved Gray Matter

We hear a lot about sexual and moral perverses these days, but little about the "mental pervers" -- the individual of seemingly high IQ who habitually employs his intellect to stand common sense and every other kind of sense directly on its head. An exemplary specimen is columnist Michael Katz, writing about the Al Campanis affair for the New York Daily News (April 10, 1987).

Katz is entitled to call the National Football League the National Fascist League, to change baseball commissioner Peter Ueberroth's name to Peter Ueberalles, and even to indignantly protest "ethnic jokes where Jews [he doesn't say 'kikes'] are pecuniary and Polacks [he doesn't say 'Poles'] are dumb." But some of Katz's writing drifts into the destructive realm of perverted logic. For example, he quotes these "sick remarks" of Campanis:

How many [black] quarterbacks do you have? How many pitchers do you have that are black? Why are black men, or black people, not good swimmers? Because they don't have the buoyancy?

[This too was a question, though many papers left out the all-important question mark of interrogation.]

Katz follows these four serious questions with the malicious rejoinder: "Mark Spitz can manage in the big leagues, but not [Negro baseballer] Bill Robinson."

Did Campanis even suggest that buoyancy is necessary for managing in baseball? Obviously not. But by introducing the Jewish Olympic swimmer, Mark Spitz, "mental pervers" Katz has avoided confronting both the strong logic of Campanis's argument (i.e., that blacks are underrepresented in many areas) and also the strong facts of the matter (i.e., that blacks are indeed less buoyant as a race than whites).

Consider this second clear example of Michael Katz's "doublethink." He notes that USA Today recently asked Murray Cook, the general manager of the Montreal Expos, why blacks seldom reach baseball's front office. Cook, reasonably enough, advanced the familiar hypothesis that blacks generally are not "real students of the

game. Things come so naturally to so many of those fine athletes, they don't learn all the rudiments of the game." Katz returned to Bill Robinson for his ensuing demonstration of "mental perversion":

Ten years ago, Bill Robinson batted .304 for the Pirates, hit 26 homers and drove in 104 runs. But in his 14-season big-league career, he hit only .258. Obviously, in Cook's thinking, that makes Robinson very smart. Had he hit .220, he would have been Einstein.

It would be easy to dismiss Katz's perverted mode of argumentation as merely weak attempts at humor. Easy -- but wrong. Because the same method appears regularly in the more polemical political writings of Stephen Jay Gould and all the other Jewish would-be debunkers of the study of racial differences. Scoring points by ruthlessly twisting the meanings of their opponents is second nature to most of these gentlemen -- whether or not cheap "humor" happens to be generated as a byproduct.



The cartographic upside-down monstrosity at left is the Turnabout Map, whose purpose is to put Latin Americans "above" the much envied gringos. Listen to this sales pitch, if you can, without gagging.

Run-of-the-mill maps place the U.S. up above. Since "upper" is equated with "superior," this has bred misconceptions and mischief. The Turnabout Map of the Americas offers a corrective perspective.

Too bad the company doesn't put out a map with Australia on top of Asia.

As every true-blue Instaurationist would know, the map had to be the brainchild of a Chosenite. In point of fact his name is Jesse Levine

You can have one of these 17-1/2" x 33" colored maps for \$6 by ordering from Laguna Sales, 7040 Via Valverde, San Jose, CA 95136.

If you turn the upside-down map upside down, it restores the herraisphere to its proper pre-Levine alignment. But you'll have to stand on your head to read the names of the countries, cities and other geographical features.

BOY, ARE THEY OUT TO GET US!

Get 'em in the mood while they're young seems to be the motto of Michael Pulitzer's Arizona Daily Star, whose editors thought the photo on the right was just too cute for words and gave it a big play in the August 28 issue. It was taken at the closing ceremonies of a Tucson Moms and Tots summer program. The caption of the Tom Thumb wedding, as it was called, read in part, "Weddings tend to make people nervous and, golly, even a tad silly. . . ." Golly, this particular ceremony also makes Instaurationists nervous, but for different reasons. And, golly, it sends out vibes that are a tad serious, not a tad silly.

What is this? A not-so-subtle hint of what future weddings should be like? Do mock nuptials, even at the tender age of three, have to have a white groom and a black bride? The groom apparently considers the whole thing a joke. Let's hope he continues to think so when he grows up.





Pistol-Packing New Yorkers

New York City is supposed to have just about the toughest gun laws in the country. Practically no one, we are told, is allowed to carry a firearm except cops and other lawmen. That's what we are told. What we are not told is that 22 city judges have "carrying permits," even though in court they are surrounded by armed officers. Other Gothamites allowed to hoist guns in their belts, pockets or wherever are Edgar Bronfman, the Zionist liquor mogul, William F. Buckley Jr., lickspittle of Zionism, Harry Fotopoulos, slumlord, Uri Geller, Israeli con artist, Barry Gray, Jewish talk show host, Michael Korda, Simon & Schuster editor, Angelo Ponte, mafioso, John Reale, mafioso, Laurance Rockefeller, Arthur Sulzberger, mediocrat, and Donald Trump, billionaire Majority truckler.

Jabbing at JAPs

Non-Jews are forbidden to joke about JAPs, meaning by the acronym not those world-record, work-a-sake exporters in the Land of the Rising Sun, but the Jewish American Princesses who live high on everything but the non-kosher hog. Being Jewish, Larry Wilde, the author of 38 alleged joke books, can make as many cracks as suit his fancy about America's new royalty -- or at least could until Susan Weidman Schneider, a Jewish magazine editress, accused him of the crime of sexism. "These jokes," she let forth, "make all women, especially Jewish women, fair game for bigots."

She took particular umbrage at Wilde's favorite joke: Question: How does a Jewish Princess learn her ABCs? Answer: "A is for Abercrombie, B is for Bloomingdale's, C is for Cartier, D is for Dior . . ."

To the chagrin of the American Jewish Congress, which is beginning to turn an unfriendly eye on Wilde, his *The Ultimate Jewish Joke Book* defines JAPs as "pampered, snobbish, selfish and arrogant."

Whither High Tech?

In the old days every village had its village idiot. Today every city has its city planner. Three such individuals, Ann Markusen and Amy Glasmeier of Berkeley (CA) and Peter Hall of Austin (TX) have produced a scholarly tome that attempts to determine where high tech industries should be located. What they did was to correlate a number of typical economic, geographic and demographic measures (wage rate, unionization rate, freeway and airport access, climate, presence of Fortune 500 corporate

headquarters and business services) with the number of high tech jobs, the increase or decrease in the number of such jobs over five years, the number of high tech plants and the increase or decrease in the number of such plants over the years. To their surprise, few of these predictors proved more accurate than dart-throwing or coin-tossing.

One measure that did predict far above the chance level was "percent black." The greater the ratio of blacks in a city, the fewer high tech jobs and plants. The measures of change were also significantly correlated with what former Transportation Secretary Coleman called "ethnicity" in the Bork hearings. That is, as the percentage of blacks increases, any high tech firms unfortunate enough to be in the area head for greener grass and whiter neighborhoods. Prime Minister Nakasone (or Al Campanis) could have told us that much without recourse to multiple correlational analysis.

With all their emphasis on manipulating where private industries locate, the authors, who for some reason feel compelled to work in a totally gratuitous reference to Marx's *Das Kapital*, completely ignore the Voluntary Sterilization Bonus Plan proposed by Dr. William Shockley, the Godfather of High Tech. It's also interesting that they make no reference to a rule of thumb well known to school administrators and real estate agents -- namely, that once the percentage of blacks in a school or neighborhood reaches the critical mass of 25%, whites flee at the speed of light and the school or neighborhood quickly becomes a black hole. As the brothers themselves say, "Once it goes black, it never comes back!"

Activist Deactivated

The judge gave J.R. Hagan five years' probation, a two-year suspended sentence, forbade him from having a gun and from associating with people who have guns. Hagan must also submit to body searches at any hour of the day or night that his probation officers feel the urge to do so.

Who is J.R. Hagan and what was his crime? He was the man who led the armed band that dared to patrol the U.S. border one night and hold a gang of illegal Mexican aliens at gunpoint for several hours while awaiting the arrival of the Border Patrol. He and the other members of the Civilian Materiel Assistance, as the group called itself, were trying to enforce a law that the U.S. government was not enforcing. However, that was not what Hagan was arrested for.

Sixteen years ago Hagan had been convicted for marijuana possession, which made him a felon, which in turn made him

a candidate for a firearms charge. Under federal law, felons are not allowed to own or carry guns.

U.S. District Judge William B. Brown lectured Hagan for "taking it upon yourself to conduct foreign policies and enforcing the laws of this nation." Although the leaders of various Hispanic groups yipped "racism" and were disappointed that Hagan had not been given a life term, they had nothing but praise for the illegals whom Hagan's group had temporarily detained. It would be both lawful and logical to convict these Hispanic leaders for conspiracy to violate U.S. immigration laws. But they are Hispanics and above the law, in contrast to Majority member Hagan, who must remain under the law.

As for someone not in government "undertaking foreign policies," if this is a crime, as it is under the Logan Act, then why aren't Jesse Jackson, who wheeled and dealt with Castro, and the leaders of the World Jewish Congress, who tried to change the face of Austrian politics, behind bars?

Black Power Fizzles

Some people like to think that blacks in New York are beginning to break the half-nelson that Jews have on the city. The verdict in the Bernhard Goetz case ought to disenchant them. Although he shot four blacks, permanently crippling one, he was acquitted on 12 of 13 counts -- and on the last, illegal possession of a gun, he received a slap-on-the-wrist six-month jail term, plus a few other inconveniences like 280 hours of community service, psychiatric treatment and a \$5,000 fine.

Goetz, who is appealing, is a half-Jew; his lawyer a whole one. The Jewish media treated him extremely gently. Practically all white New Yorkers, Jews and non-Jews, were for him. The blacks really lost that one.

And the Italians, who also claim some power in Zoo City, didn't come off much better. Congressman Mario Biaggi and Meade Esposito, a former Democratic boss, were found guilty of obstruction of justice and accepting a paid-in-full vacation from a semi-bankrupt ship-repair firm. Sentenced to jail by a Jewish judge, all Biaggi and Esposito and their lawyers could do was complain about anti-Italian bias in the selection of the jury.

Suborning Lady

Suborning of witnesses used to be a crime, but not in present-day congressional hearings. When Linda Greene, a black counsel to a Senate Judiciary subcommittee headed by Senator Howard Metzenbaum, learned that Professor John T. Baker of the University of Indiana Law School was going to testify on Robert Bork's behalf

in the recent inquisitorial Supreme Court confirmation proceedings, she called Baker, one of the nation's few prominent black law professors, the day before he was to appear and warned him of the hard grilling and questioning he would have to face. The results, she said, could put his scholarly reputation and his academic career at risk.

Baker took these threats to heart, deciding at the last minute not to appear. No prosecution of Senator Metzenbaum ensued, nor were any charges brought against his subcommittee counsel, who still holds her job.

Crocodile Tears

When the liberal-minority coalition promotes its own people and keeps the rest of us at a safe distance, that's called "progressive hiring." When a rightist, pro-America coalition -- to the extent one even exists -- does the same, that's called "racism" or "blacklisting." The most famous blacklist, the only one that merits a capital "B," was that of the late 1940s to middle 1950s, which primarily sought only to pare the excessive number of Communists and fellow travelers in America's government and media. "Affirmative Blacklisting" is what the embattled right might have called its short-lived defensive crusade. Just how ineffective it really was is suggested by a sob story which appeared in *Newsweek* (Sept. 28, 1987):

For a victim of cold-war witch-hunting, Penn Kimball did all right for himself. He was an adviser to New York Gov. Averell Harriman and Connecticut Sen. William Benton, wrote for *The New York Times* and *Time* magazine and recently retired as a professor at Columbia's prestigious Graduate School of Journalism. He did so well, in fact, that it took him 30 years to find out he was a victim of a witch-hunt.

As a Foreign Service candidate in 1946, young Kimball was secretly declared a security risk. But he didn't find out about this until 1977, which inspired him to sue the FBI, the CIA and the State Department for \$10 million. "How much it [the blacklisting] changed his life Kimball will never know," concluded *Newsweek*.

The Ultimate Self-Hater

Lewis Grizzard of the *Atlanta Journal and Constitution* has written a very honest column about racial differences. But his job is only half done.

He began by complimenting Isiah Thomas, Detroit Pistons basketball virtuoso, for noting that Larry Bird -- the best white player in the game -- is gravely afflicted with

White Man's Disease or WMD. "The symptoms are the following," enumerated Grizzard:

You can't jump; you can't run; you can't dunk; you can't change directions while still in the air; when you try to do a high-five with another white player, you occasionally miss contact.

Watch Larry Bird. He's slow and he can't jump, but somehow he manages to get the ball into the basket at a very high frequency and WMD sufferers all over the country see him and say proudly, "Look, he's one of us, but he made it anyway."

Grizzard compiled all this sensational data the hard way. He had played basketball on his high-school team, but only because "integration didn't happen until I had graduated. Otherwise, my extracurricular activities would have centered around the Spanish Club."

"You're a pretty good player to be white," said one black kid. Grizzard treasures this remark as "one of the greatest compliments I have ever been paid."



Grizzard -- flattered to be insulted

Grizzard's abject putdown of his own people and his self-abasing puffery of another race appeared way back in June. Some of his white readers, however, are still waiting for the other shoe to drop. It so happens that thousands of black teachers who were considered excellent or "near genius" under the South's segregated school system are now being forced from integrated staffs because of their grotesque incompetence.

When are you going to tell us about Black Man's Disease, or BMD, Mr. Grizzard?

Only We Are Racist

The Congressional Black Caucus held its annual conference in September. Two of

the biggest corporate sponsors of all the partying and mutual back-scratching were Philip Morris and Anheuser-Busch. The whites who buy their beer and cigarettes pay a hidden tax to subsidize these political hootenannies.

Nothing racist here . . .

At the annual convention of LULAC (the League of United Latin American Citizens) held last June, all seven mainstream Democratic candidates for the presidency, plus Republican campaigner Jack Kemp, promised to give Hispanic-Americans practically everything north of the Rio Grande in their shameless bid for brown votes. Two candidates, Michael Dukakis and Bruce Babbitt, delivered parts of their speeches in Spanish. Babbitt promised to appoint several Hispanic members to his cabinet, while Jesse Jackson hinted that an Hispanic should fill the Supreme Court seat vacated by Lewis Powell. Kemp apologized profusely for the ethnic myopia of the GOP.

Nothing racist going on at LULAC . . .

Down in Portsmouth (VA), they are having a recall election for mayor on Dec. 15. The city's black mayor, James W. Holley III, may lose his job because his fingerprints were found on several pieces of anti-black "hate mail" which were received by other black community leaders. Among the candidates hoping to replace Holley is Richard H. Ramsey, active in the recall campaign, who says he seeks to promote "white interests" in the city. The election is a "black-white issue," as Ramsey sees it, "a question of who's going to run this city."

Guess what? All the other white organizers of the recall campaign are calling Ramsey a "racist." The leader of a white civic club went out of his way to condemn him: "It's people like you who make it a [racial] situation."

Ecumenical Jewelry

The latest thing in necklaces was featured in *Modern Maturity* magazine (Dec. 1986-Jan. 1987). Overly suspicious and obsessively conspiratorial readers may note that the star overlaps the cross.



Israel Balance Sheet

Israel, whose population of 4.3 million is only 1½% that of Western Europe, receives 25% of all U.S. foreign aid. From the founding of the Zionist state in 1948 up to mid-1987 it has collected a total of \$58.8 billion from the U.S. Treasury, and for every dollar in government aid, it gets at least \$1 from private sources. "No parallel exists in the history of international capital flow," says the Los Angeles Times (July 20, 1987). "That amounts to nearly \$1,000 a year for every Israeli citizen."

But there is more. Israel is permitted to bid on U.S. classified defense contracts. The U.S. has a free trade agreement with Israel that works directly against American agricultural and business interests. The \$3 billion annual aid comes in the form of grants, not in repayable loans, and is so earmarked it can be expended in ventures that compete against American defense contractors, such as the large amounts of money that were spent on the Lavi fighter, now abandoned, that was intended to out-sell U.S. warplanes in the lucrative world arms market.

There is still more. Military grants are paid on a "cash flow" basis, meaning that Israel can let contracts before Congress appropriates the money. This makes Congress liable for fulfilling long-term contracts Israel makes with American companies. Also, \$300 million of the military aid can be spent in Israel on Israeli research and development.

Still more! The grants are paid in a lump sum at the beginning of the fiscal year. Other countries that receive aid are paid quarterly. As a result of the Camp David Accords, the U.S. guarantees Israel all the oil it will need at the world market price in case of an Arab or Third World cutoff. All sorts of additional costs and expenses are charged to the U.S. by its "Middle Eastern partner"; the unending shuttle diplomacy, the maintenance of 1,000 troops in the Sinai to protect Israel from an Egyptian attack, the Marines' short-lived and tragic occupation of Beirut, the destruction of U.S. embassies and other American property, and the successful and unsuccessful rescues of hostages. Much of this mounting expense stems largely from the hostility aroused in the Arab and Moslem world by U.S. trucking to Israel and its military intrusions into Libya and the Persian Gulf.

Instauration has estimated that the total cost of Israel to the American people has now approached the \$100 billion mark. It's the biggest looting of a country's treasury in world history and there is yet no light at the end of the funnel.

Crèche Banned

There'll be no room in Chicago's City Hall this Christmas for the traditional crèche. On November 5 last year, it was approved by Senior District Judge Frank J. McGarr and consequently the infant Jesus was there for all to see and admire throughout the holiday season. In his ruling, McGarr actually had the guts to state that America had a "Christian heritage."

This was too much for a U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals panel headed by Judge Joel Flaum, a member of the country's ruling 2.8%. McGarr's ruling was reversed and the nativity scene banned from city hall. The American Jewish Congress, which instigated the suit to remove the crèche, congratulated itself on another successful act of censorship.

The crèche was moved to the privately owned Daley Center Plaza, in the shadow of a huge menorah set up to commemorate the Jewish copycat holiday, Hanukkah.

Royal Soft-Soaper

Yasuhiro Nakasone, who handed over Japan's top job to Noboru Takeshita a few months ago, told the truth during a trip to the U.S. last year. He said the U.S. economy was being stultified by Hispanics and blacks. To stifle lingering echoes of criticism, Japanese Crown Prince Akihito engaged in some hypocritical damage control when he told an elite gathering at the Japanese embassy in Washington in October how wonderful it was: "Many people have come to the United States from every corner of the world, have blended together, and have shaped today's resilient American society."

Black Kluxer

It usually takes Majority members a month of Sundays (or Sabbaths) to understand that when synagogues are burned or Jewish graveyards are vandalized, it's quite possible that the perpetrators are Jews. Instauration has a file folder filled with such cases. It may take Majority members even longer -- as long as a year of Sundays -- to understand that when crosses are burned or hate letters mailed, it's quite possible that the perpetrators are blacks.

The latest such incident occurred in Marvel (AR) a few months ago, when ex-fourth-grade teacher and scoutmaster Earl Edwards, a 33-year-old Negro, pleaded guilty to sending eight threatening letters, all signed "KKK," to blacks who had accused him of unethical conduct toward his students.

Edwards was given three years' proba-

tion and a year's community service (eight hours a week) at a local nursing home. A white caught sending such adrenaline-raising billets-doux would have been thrown in the slammer instant.

Gays Galore

Thirty-one congressmen lent their names or their presence to that six-day October homo hootenanny in Washington (DC). They included such Democratic luminaries as Senators Alan Cranston and John Kerry and Representatives John Conyers, George Crockett, Ron Dellums, Mickey Leland, Joseph Kennedy, Ted Weiss, Patricia Schroeder and, of course, the two certified congressional queers, Barney Frank and Gerry Studds. The only Republican booster of the event was Bill Green of New York, who just happens to be Jewish.



Gerry Studds (Q-MA)

Showbiz showoffs like Whoopi Goldberg harangued the mob, and 2,000 same-sex couples were joined in unholy matrimony in front of the IRS building. Songs dear to gay hearts were heard, one of them with these lyrics: "I'm a bull-dyke, she's a bull-dyke, wouldn't you like to be a bull-dyke too?" sung to the tune of the hummable Dr. Pepper jingle. AIDS carriers were everywhere.

Why all the fuss? Why the march? The protesters, 100,000 or 200,000 strong (how they love to play with numbers!) wanted Congress to enact the Lesbian and Gay Rights Bill, which would put homos in the same legally protected league as non-white minorities. The organizers of the queer parade also demanded massive handouts to AIDSters, the legalization of sodomy and guarantees that "lesbians and gays with domestic partners are entitled to the same rights as heterosexual partners." Although several homosexual lawmakers have been Republicans, among them the late Stewart McKinney of Connecticut and

former Rep. Bob Bauman of Maryland, the Democratic Party has become the party of the perverts as surely as it has become the party of the blacks. That millions of Majority members have clearly perceived this connection was a principal reason for the two recent Republican presidential land-slides.

Only a sharp downturn in the economy, which is already showing a few signs of such, would induce a sufficient number of Majority voters to return to the Democratic fold to elect a Democratic president in 1988. Though the old New Deal coalition of white Southerners, union members, northern ethnics and Jewish left-wingers is as dead as its founder, FDR, it might come fleetingly back to life in the event of an authentic depression, which is certainly on the books, but whose date is still not fixed.

Coronation Time

Weighed down with bracelets and chains of solid gold and garbed in gowns of golden cloth and lace, 21 chiefs of the Ashanti tribe, Ghana's largest, marched up and bared their shoulders, a sign of deference, to Adusei Opoku, the son and representative of the tribe's spiritual leader, the Asantehene.

In the midst of all this pomp and circumstance, Nana Kwabena Oppong, the new king, arrived. Shortly thereafter he was tossed in the air and sprinkled with white powder as 500 tribesmen broke into a Michael Jackson-type African dance. The king, having combed the powder out of his jetblack, frizzy hair, and put on a brightly colored robe, a mass of gold jewelry, topped off all the finery with a golden crown.

No, this didn't happen in some African jungle. The coronation of the king of the 5,000 Ashanti tribesmen in the U.S. was held at the Roosevelt Hotel, Madison Avenue & 45th Street, Zoo City.

Cultural Feast

Anyone interested in unceremonious, flat-out minority racist entertainment has an embarrassment of riches these days, especially if he lives in Zoo City. How about an Italian-American lad and a slant-eyed maiden playing the feature roles in *China Girl*, an updated film version of Romeo and Juliet . . . or maybe *Big Shots*, featuring a rich white boy who forms a partnership in crime with a feisty black stud -- complete with a lecture on the glories of Martin Luther King Jr. . . . or perhaps *From the Mississippi Delta*, an off-Broadway play by a former black prostitute, Ida Mae Holland, who says she writes about what she knows best. When not playwriting, Ida Mae teaches Third World studies at Buffalo State University. Or how about the First Lesbian and Gay Experimental Film Festival? In one of the 63 films, French poets Arthur Rimbaud

and Paul Verlaine "make out" in a rowboat . . . or *Maurice*, a pansy art film based on the novel of the same name by E.M. Forster, the pansy British author. New York Post critic Jerry Tallmer called it, "A sensitive, scrupulous, many-layered movie rich in nuances, subtleties, strengths, shades of feeling, precision detail" . . . or the Hispanic rock 'n' roll noisemaker, *La Bamba*, which has a Latino good guy rejected by a snotty, snobby WASP. The star is Hawaiian-born Lou Diamond Phillips, who has a Scottish-Irish-Cherokee father and a Filipino-Hawaiian-Asian-I hispanic mother . . . or *She's Gotta Have It*, the raunchy creation of the black film "genius," Spike Lee, in which he divides black society into "jigaboos" (black blacks) and "wannabees" (light blacks who want to become lighter) . . . or *He's My Girl*, a black transvestite's dalliance with a "studsy blond young man" . . . or *Surf Nazis Must Die*, whose title tells you all you need to know.

Not Always a Bad Color

When blacks run into trouble or make trouble, they have the habit of setting up a convenient strawman yclept "racism." They even accuse the English language of bigotry because the word "black" has so many negative or distressing connotations. True. But black is not always bad.

Black tie signals a formal occasion. Sexy ladies go in for black lingerie. Johnny Walker Black Label is a passable scotch. Ornithologists and King Cole have nothing against blackbirds. Blackberries make toothsome pies. Black boxes in crashed airplanes contain data that help prevent future accidents. A person with a black belt comes out pretty well in a fight. Black Rod is the respected usher in the House of Lords. It's wiser to own stock in a company in the black than one in the red.

'Twas the blacks themselves who demanded that we switch from Negro to black when addressing them. 'Twas a silly demand because both words mean the same, unless for some reason black with its ancient Germanic root (*blah*) is considered to have a lighter and less evil hue than the Latin-derived Negro (*niger*).

Biting the Helping Hand

How do you educate people who vandalize libraries and stab firemen trying to put out fires in their own neighborhoods?

In late September, a branch of the Chicago public library located on the first floor of a black public housing project was ripped off for the eighth time. Stolen were four desktop computers, a printer, a typewriter, three filmstrip projectors, four tape record-

ers, eight sets of headphones and a color TV. As Marie Baker, the head library clerk, sadly reported, "They come in and steal from their own people." The only books missing were one by Arnold Schwarzenegger on body building and a guide on how to pass a high-school equivalency test.

Chicago goons have also distinguished themselves of late by stabbing a white fireman fighting a blaze in Chicago's black South Side. Four "youths" came up to him, while he was opening a hydrant and targeted him with a long string of insults before they inserted a knife into his back. This was the sixteenth attack in recent months on Chicago firefighters or paramedics.

The way things are going now in Mayor Washington's urban mess, if the Good Samaritan came back to earth and plied his trade in Chicago, he would probably be murdered by the victim he was trying to help.

Joan's Way

Joan Baez's autobiography, *And a Voice to Sing With*, is in the bookstores. It's hardly worth \$19.95, though it does throw some light on how a not untalented half-Hispanic folk singer managed to work her way up and down the Yellow Brick Road.

Joan came from nowhere into the here in 1941, the product of a Mexican-American father and a Scottish-American mother. She had the darkest skin of three daughters, so dark she alleges her junior high classmates in Redlands (CA) called her "nigger" and her sister, Mimi, took to avoiding her. Her first love affair was with a woman; her second with Bob Dylan. Her one husband was David V. Harris, a convicted draft dodger, whom she quickly divorced, but not before she was left with a boy child named Gabriel. Her biggest moment was her barefooted performance at the mud-sodden, drug-soaked music bash at Woodstock.

As her fame sank and her name retreated into the back pages of Rolling Stone, Joan started living on Quaaludes and shacking up with such ruffraffish lover boys as a stablehand and a drifter, both of whom were noticeably shorter in the tooth.

Joan writes that her political mentor was Ira Sandperl, which explains a lot. It is to be hoped that she will move further away from Ira -- and Ira's thoughts -- as she gets on in years. Aside from her songs and her singing, well above the level of most minority troubadours, she did have the guts to admit that the North Vietnam Stalinists, whom she once adored, were hardly paragons of virtue. This is more than can be said for her former friend, Jane Fonda, who still refuses to apologize for her proditorious dealings with Hanoi and still passes herself off as a champion of the oppressed, all while cheering Israel's invidious persecution of the Palestinians, the most oppressed people of modern times.



ASPISHLY YOURS

NOTHING IS MORE off-putting to race-conscious Majority members than the sight of a good-looking blonde out on a date with a not-so-good-looking black. It's the Beauty and the Beast thing that once had an entirely different connotation in fairy tales. The Beast either turned into a handsome prince or was a good, sensitive guy at heart who suffered greatly for his sins, the kind of person or monstrosity (like the Hunchback of Notre Dame), whose soul was as beautiful as his face was ugly.

None of these qualifications can be attached to the blonde girl-black dude duos that leave such moles in our eyes today. Perhaps we can get a clearer picture of what is going on and our reaction to it by first turning to a psychologist who explained it all wrong, as shrinks usually do, particularly when they dip their hairy fingers into the sticky field of sex. The following is taken from *The Human Agenda* (Simon & Schuster, 1972) by a Freudian doctor named Roderic Gorney. Whether he was born with that name is one of those open questions.

Dr. Gorney informs us that the attractive blonde is a "flashlight" who lights up the people who crowd around her. Since a flashlight glows best in the dark, some blondes deliberately search out dark dates or mates so they will shine brighter -- the darker, the better. Gorney recounts the case history of one blonde who drifted from high yellow to black to coal black, leaving behind her a trail of broken Negro hearts. What had triggered the blonde's mad pursuit in the first place? She had been reading *Othello* and suddenly decided she was Desdemona.

Ignoring the Bard's description of Othello as a Moor, a dark white from North Africa rather than a cannibalistic Idi Amin-type from Uganda, Dr. Gorney is convinced that his "flashlight" or Desdemona theory holds for almost all blonde-black get-togethers.

I beg to differ. One hundred years ago no blonde would or could publicly rendezvous with a black anywhere in the Western world, except perhaps in a French café. Since blondes have not changed genetically to any considerable extent in the last century or so, except to become proportionately rarer, we must look to changing times for an answer -- to an environment which has opened new fields of social activity to both blondes and blacks.

Back in colonial times before the Quakers and the Abolitionists got their show on the road, most blondes, particularly in the South, and whites in general felt no more guilty about the Negro's plight than Aristotle did. Today, blondes of both sexes, being more or less Nordic and consequently gifted with more genes for altruism than members of any other race, feel more guilty than any other racial group for the sins of that peculiar institution. Put the two together -- guilt and altruism -- and you have the contemporary recipe for the kind of racial mixing we are talking about.



So unusual was the white-black match in 1889 that the Police Gazette noted, "A pretty white girl of Xenia, Ohio, marries a hunk of charcoal and parades the streets with him." The couple was arrested.

Another factor in modern salt-and-pepper combinations is the generation gap, which encourages young people of all races to go against the wishes of their parents. What father and mother like, the children, when they reach a certain age, feel compelled to dislike. If the parents were brought up not to date nonwhites, son and daughter, especially the latter, can show their defiance of their parental code by going out with blacks.

Guilt, altruism and defiance are largely accountable for the good-looking, straight-A coed holding hands on campus with the C-average black on a four-year affirmative action scholarship. Take away the guilt and the minority and liberal professors who preach it, stop believing everything the media say about the generation gap, and there will be a sharp reduction in mixed couples both on and off campus.

So far I've been commenting on the racial adventurism of the attractive blonde, Gorney's "flashlight." The more common the sight of mixed dating and mating involves the unattractive blonde or brunette who has difficulty getting

the attention of any male of any color. If the only man she can attract is a black, better dark skin than no skin at all. That decision, thankfully, is only arrived at by a small percentage of "ordinary" or "unattractive" girls, since custom, tradition and xenophobic genes will continue to keep most white girls away from ever bolder, ever more insistent blacks who, now that laws permit miscegenation, consider the conquest of any white girl, no matter how unattractive, as a great feat.

This brings up a final point. There would be no black-white mixing at all if the two races were separated into black and white nations. Even when living in close proximity to each other, blacks and whites would not be getting together socially if "public opinion" had not been radically changed over the last 50 years by a race-leveling media campaign of massive proportions -- a campaign that had as much to do with envy as the desire for racial equality.

But that's another story. All I have tried to do here is offer a brief rebuttal to Dr. Gorney's rather perverse and de-meaning theory of light searching for darkness.

PETER WRIGHT'S book, *Spycatcher*, which is banned in England, has been published in Australia and is causing quite a stir in intelligence circles, almost as much of a stir as Bob Woodward's monumental smear of the late CIA head, William Casey.

Chapter 12 should be of particular interest to Alger Hiss apologists. Wright, an old MI5 man, asserts that an American cryptologist broke the Russian spy codes at the end of WWII. Among the top-secret material deciphered over the years was the news that the USSR had some 800 agents planted around the U.S. in the late 1940s. Fourteen agents were working close to the OSS, the forerunner of the CIA. Five were described as being close to the White House, one of whom "traveled in Ambassador Averell Harriman's private plane back from Moscow."

So there you have it. Alger Hiss was not nailed by the teary confessions of Whittaker Chambers and the contents of his Pumpkin Papers or by the investigative posturing of Richard Nixon and his fellow Red hunters, but by an unknown genius named Gardner Mitchell, who cracked the Russian code. It is obvious that excerpts from the deciphered Soviet communications were passed to the FBI and various congressmen and that these leaks were responsible for putting the spotlight on Alger Hiss.

Once again in this age of total persiflage, a man like Mitchell, who accomplished something really significant had to sit back in the shadows, while headline-hunting politicians and pundits stepped forward to take the bows and the credit.

A SUBSCRIBER SENT ME a few xeroxed pages from a book about Jewry in the Dakotas. The work is entitled *Today's American Jew* by Morris N. Kertzer (McGraw Hill, 1967). The date indicates it's not a contemporary bestseller, but it shows once again that Jerry Rubin was right when yuppies were riding high and yuppies were unknown, when he proudly proclaimed, "We are everywhere."

Back in 1967, Herschel Laschkowitz, a Jewish lawyer, was mayor of Fargo, North Dakota's largest city. He had once been a state senator and had run for governor. Ben Strool, a Jewish rancher, was Commissioner of Schools and Public Lands in South Dakota. The "beloved" Abe Pred was a state senator from Aberdeen (SD).

Sovereign Grand Inspector General for the Scottish Rite for South Dakota was Harry Margolin, a Jewish merchant. Judge Mose Lindau, who presided over the juvenile and County Court of Brown County for 15 years, was also a high muckety-muck in the Masons.

But the first Jews who came to the Dakotas were not all salesmen and pack peddlers, whose descendants soon rose up the ladder and became department store owners, lawyers, doctors and academics. Some Jewish pioneers, 200 in all, from the Ukraine, settled on an abandoned Indian reservation and decided to prove to the world that Jews could be successful farmers. They fought it out for a few years and then returned to New York. The few who remained headed for the richer economic pastures in the Dakotan cities.

One of the more interesting arrivals in the Dakotas was a Russian Jew who married a squaw who bore him a son who later became a congressman. Author Kertzer did not reveal the name of this half-caste legislator, but a perusal of the 1967 *World Almanac* disclosed that a certain Ben Reifel represented South Dakota in Congress that year.

Ponderable Quotes

Before 1890, according to Dr. Miller, the Census Bureau "sought to sub-divide the Negro group into *blacks*, *mulattoes*, *quadroons* and *octaroons*," but found it "impossible to make such sharp discriminations, since these divisions ran imperceptibly into one another." It was upon the advice of Booker T. Washington that it began calling all colored persons of African blood *Negroes*. *Mulatto*, *quadroon* and *octaroon* have now almost disappeared from American speech.

H. L. Mencken,
The American Language: Supplement I

As long as I'm on the screen, I will never hold or kiss a white woman. Hey, our black women have nothing to look forward to in films, nothing to identify with . . . Tell me, how often do you see a black man in love and making love with a black woman? So as it is, I want to be seen only with our women -- not Chinese or Filipino women, not yellow, green, pink or white. Just our women, black women.

Bill Cosby

One of these days Richard Pryor's whining, sex-obsessed, drug-fondling, filthy-mouthed soliloquies will be recognized as more harmful to blacks than the shiftless, shuffling, mis-portrayals of blacks done by Stepin Fetchit. The Ku Klux Klan must love Pryor.

Joe Brown, columnist,
Post-Gazette, Mar. 12, 1987

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

During my trip to Mexico many months ago, the sight of all those North Americans painfully negotiating the steps of the Mayan pyramids convinced me that it is time something was done about their frightful condition of obesity and unfitness. They even had the effect of making me more content with the old continent than I have been for many years. The girls at Amsterdam airport mostly looked like goddesses by contrast, and everywhere in England, for several days, I mainly saw fit men and women of all ages. Contentment with the New Britain is not a state of mind I approve of, and eventually I returned to my former disgust with slack TV bellies (which look so much worse on otherwise slim people), the gormless expressions which go with hearing pop music on a Walkman, and all the other signs of proletarian decadence. I also reminded myself of the fact that some American oarsmen are bigger and stronger than ours, and that outside my selective version of England the minorities are breeding like rabbits.

True, I have met a number of Instaurationists now, and not one of them is overweight. But perhaps they will be kind enough to allow this article to fall into the hands of some of those slobs I saw in Mexico. I know that expression will annoy those who are committed to the notion that fat is beautiful, but Instauration is not dedicated to soothing the feelings of the unaesthetic.

The first thing to get into their fat heads is that, although some people have a stronger propensity than others to put on weight (the Nordic-Alpine cross is particularly prone to it), obesity is quite simply the result of self-indulgence coupled with a lack of self-discipline.

I think the first step in the right direction should be the practice of a simplified form of the autogenic training originated by I.H. Schultz, which has the effect of bringing the autonomous vegetative system under control. (This is not controlled by the central nervous system.) Autogenic training has also been shown to reduce fats in the blood. It has many uses, but here I am only concerned with the reduction of obesity. For those who can read German I would especially recommend Dr. Fritz Langen's little book, *Autogenes Training für jeden* (Munich, Gräfe und Unzer, 1986). After the initial learning period, all it needs is three two-minute periods of mental exercise a day -- surely not too much if your whole life is going to be changed for the better. If you wake naturally, your first training period will be in bed. If you are a slow waker, do it after breakfast. The next session comes after lunch, and the third always before you go to sleep at night.

The first stage is to convince yourself of the power of mind over matter. This is quite simply done by closing the eyes and standing in front of an armchair. Now tell yourself that you are falling back, without actually making yourself do so. In a short while, you will have to shift your weight to prevent falling back. Now hang a small object on a thread eight to twelve inches long, hold it out with a slightly raised arm and *will* the pendulum to swing sideways, remain still, swing backwards and forwards, remain still, and then swing in a circle. But do not consciously move it. After a few tries, this should work, too.

Now you may either lie on your back, sit comfortably in an armchair with your head and arms on the rests, or sit forward on a hard seat like an old-time driver of a horsedrawn cab, with some

of your weight on your feet -- collapsed into yourself, so to speak. The exercise goes in three stages:

1. Say that you are perfectly calm. Induce that feeling, but without strain of any kind. Clear the mind of all other notions or images.

2. Tell yourself that your right arm is heavy (or left arm, if left-handed). Imagine the arm as the only thing illuminated on an otherwise darkened stage. It may take days or even weeks, but eventually the arm will feel heavier. The amount of saliva in your mouth will increase, your eyelids may vibrate, and you will become aware of noises in your digestive system.

3. Wake yourself by bunching up your fists and pushing them out and in, while breathing deeply (down into your stomach). Then, and only then, open your eyes. This stage is important and should never be forgotten except before turning over and going to sleep.

When, in the course of time, you have learnt how to induce a feeling of weight in one arm, begin telling yourself that the arm is also warm, very warm. Eventually, you will either begin to feel a warm sensation in the other arm as well, and then in the legs, or else (in rare cases) all down one side, the sensation transferring itself later to the other side as well.

The next stage is to become fully aware of your breathing process, emphasising calm at all times. You do not breathe so much as become aware that the process of breathing is making use of your body.

When this has been achieved, you can make up a guiding phrase which should contain three parts: a reference to the problem, a statement that you are overcoming it, and a clear indication as to how (e.g. "Eating is not that important to me -- I am becoming slim and healthy -- by watching my diet"). Back around 1900, William James had already realised what changes can be effected by simply stating something desired as though it were a fact. Note the necessity of avoiding any strong expression of will. Your guiding phrase should become monotonous and quite normal.

The final stage involves the rapid inducement of all these states within the key words: calm -- weight -- warmth -- breathing -- guiding phrase -- waking.

Meanwhile, our fat friends should be turning their attention to the problem of diet. Here the key name is that of Dr. Howard Hay, an American, whose book, *A Healthy New Era* came out in the late 1930s, but was largely ignored everywhere but in Germany, where Dr. Ludwig Walb and his wife, Ilse, have developed Hay's ideas into an extremely effective system (see *Die Hay'sche Trennkost*, Heidelberg: Karl F. Haug Verlag, 35 editions).

Hay cured himself of Bright's disease by adopting the notion that acidic and alkaline foods (proteins and carbohydrates) should not be eaten together at the same meal, because each neutralises the enzymes that break down the other. The basis of his theory is chemical. Thus ptyalin (in the mouth) is neutralised by eating acidic fruits (e.g. citrus) with carbohydrates, and so cannot break down those carbohydrates, as it would normally do. On the other hand, pepsin, in the stomach, needed for the digestion of protein, is neutralised by carbohydrates. Of course, few foods are purely one or the other, but the general rule holds good.



Furthermore, Hay and the Walbs advocate that 80% of our intake should consist of "natural" foods: fruit and green vegetables (both raw and cooked), carrots, cauliflower, onions, raw tomatoes, cabbage of all kinds, radishes, peppers and fennel. Also included in this category are blueberries, raisins and nuts. So, surprisingly enough, are fats, including fat bacon, butter, cream and fat cheese, and also egg-yolk, blood sausage and ripe olives. However, Hay emphasises that overmuch fat is bad. Recommended seasonings are herbs, garlic, paprika, muscat, curry and sea-salt. Gin, vodka and brandy also belong to the neutral category. Not recommended are mayonnaise, soups, sauces, black tea, coffee and cocoa.

Hay says that only 10% of our intake should consist of mainly carbohydrate foods (not more than a quarter pound per day), which include wholemeal breads, natural rice and potatoes, together with honey, dates, figs and unrefined sugar. White breads, noodles, jams, jellies, polished rice and dried leguminous foods are not recommended. Nor are white sugar or sweet things made with it. But beer goes with carbohydrates and so do sweet wines.

Similarly, we are to consume only 10% of protein a day, with the emphasis on fish (because it is less fat than meat), milk products, cheese with less than 55% fat, eggs with the white, and soya flour. These go together with stone fruit, berries, citrus fruit, pomegranates, pineapple and melon, also cooked tomatoes. Raw egg-white (does anybody eat that?) and fat sausage are not recommended, nor are rhubarb or cranberries. But non-sweet wines go with proteins (e.g. tart white wine with fish or red wine with meat).

Ideally, two kinds of carbohydrates or two kinds of proteins should not be mixed at the same meal, though they can be eaten with the other foods that go with them.

Now I must tell you honestly that I have no intention of giving up one cup of good coffee a day, either at home or when visiting Italy or Austria. Nor have I any intention of refraining from a curry containing both meat and rice. Nor shall I absolutely avoid soups, sauces, beans or chestnuts, or bitter orange marmalade with my wholemeal bread or reduced tomato sauce with spaghetti, or refuse cranberry sauce with venison (especially when I have taken the trouble of shooting it myself). Least of all would I criticise a man who works with his hands for eating meat and potatoes together. However, I have found that when I mix the categories set apart by Hay, or eat what he does not recommend, I have to pay for it with a considerably longer digestion time. So, my family and I stick more or less to the Hay rules when we are at home, and break some of them when we go out. Bread and cheese (no butter) with apples and beer make a good meal, as do meat and spinach, or potatoes with some butter plus carrots and cauliflower, or raw tomatoes with olive oil and wholemeal bread (the old-time Italian workman's lunch). All these combinations are in accordance with Hay's ideas. But fast food of all kinds, not to speak of nasty, sticky drinks like Seven-Up, Coca-Cola and root beer, are definite nos-nos.

As a supplement to Hay's ideas, I can thoroughly recommend Karen MacNeill's *Book of Whole Foods* (London: Robert Hale, 1986). This American lady is not completely orthodox in the Haysian sense (for instance, she has nothing against leguminous vegetables), but has some excellent ideas, for all that, and lots of excellent recipes. Her main target is saturated fats, to which she vastly prefers carbohydrates. Another of her dislikes is refined sugar (sucrose). She much prefers fructose, pointing out that brown sugar is mostly made artificially by adding a little molasses to white, refined sugar. She is against sodium chloride in any form, partly because "it draws nutrients out of food," preferring herbal seasonings. And she is right on the ball when she attacks "pre-cooked, frozen, reheated packaged meals," even daring to mention McDonald's by name. (McDonald's "fresh orange juice" turned out to be from a frozen concentrate, and its "maple syrup"

was ordinary hotcake syrup, without a suspicion of maple sap.) She also points to the fact that some people are able to take much more alcohol than others. Good on the perils of tapwater, she is great on the merits of vitamins, herbs and spices. But alas, I have no space to go into that here.

However, I am not going to be able to make friends with the fatties by telling them that all they have to do is follow Hay and Karen MacNeill, and all will be well. They need much more drastic treatment if they are to cure their obesity. Yes, you guessed it, I am proposing fasting.

By fasting I don't just mean missing the odd meal -- which is good for your health and demonstrates your power to do without. I mean fasting for days on end. In America the most popular slimming course is apparently the Hollywood diet, which involves having only one kind of food or drink per day (e.g. nothing but fruit juice on the first day, followed by nothing but eggs and tomatoes on the second, then fruit, then milkshakes, then watermelon, then mangoes, then papayas, then nothing but water, then ice cream, then yogurt, then cooked eggs and oranges, then salad and fish), the idea being that you will not want to eat much of the same food on the same day. It strongly recommends granulated kelp instead of salt (I use potassium salt as an alternative substitute), and fructose as a substitute for sucrose, on the grounds that refined sugars make one hungry half an hour later.

This is all very well, and it works over a long period, but it's by no means drastic enough. Even the recommendation to eat nothing one day a week is not enough, in my opinion, because the poisons accumulated in the body over the years through the excessive intake of proteins and carbohydrates simply cannot be got rid of in a single day. As for the recommendation to wear monocolour suits in order to seem slimmer, it deserves no consideration whatsoever. However, if you are fat, don't let other people catch side views of you wearing only a T-shirt and shorts. If you are a fattish woman, don't wear trousers. As the poet sings:

Sure, deck your lower limbs in pants,
The choice is yours, my sweeting,
You look divine as you advance --
Have you seen yourself retreating?

A far more effective method than the Hollywood diet is explained in Dr. Hellmut Lutzner's *Fasten* (Gräfe und Unzer Verlag, 1986). I have adapted this to my own purposes, and it works like a charm whenever I feel I need it. In fact, I am writing this on the fifth and last day of my second fast. I am not in the fatty category, but my life is more sedentary than it used to be.

If you are in reasonable health, you can follow my suggestions, and will benefit greatly. If there is any doubt, consult a doctor.

On the day before your fast, eat only green vegetables, cooked and raw, with a little butter in the former case, and a little dressing in the latter. This should be on a Tuesday. On that day you should also plan the next five days. If you are working on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, so much the better. Unless you are working all the time with your hands (in which case you probably won't need my advice), the quality of your work will not suffer in the slightest.

On Saturday and Sunday you will slow up a bit, but not very appreciably. You may also have to avoid driving, because your reaction time slows down slightly. But make sure you take plenty of exercise every day and siestas at the weekend. If you are not working that week, you can plan to do all the things you have been meaning to get down to for months, alternating right and left brain activity every half-hour or so (e.g., a complete tidying of your desk, followed by a chapter of a novel, followed by letters you should have written weeks ago, followed by exercises, followed by a chapter of a demanding book, followed by another

chapter of the novel and so on).

On the morning of Wednesday, and on every morning from then until Sunday, you take one teaspoonful of B-group vitamin extract (there should be plenty of the yeast-based variety on the market) and one teaspoonful of wheat germ oil. Drink plenty of water (mineral water if the tap water is inferior), and take nothing else. Remember that you are going to feel (and look) splendid when this is all over. Meanwhile, you won't be suffering more than is good for you.

By the third day, the accumulated poisons will be leaving the body in quantity, and you must do your best to remain inoffensive to others, even though your mouth may smell like a charnel house. Clean your teeth several times a day with unsweetened toothpaste, but don't take sugary breath pills, because these tend to excite the pangs of hunger. As a matter of fact, after the first day (when you will certainly be very hungry around lunchtime) that hungry feeling will only be felt occasionally during the day, and never during the night. Take a shower as well as a bath every day, and try to maintain the regularity of your motions (even with an enema, if necessary), but not with pills of any kind. Dehydration pills are the biggest no-no of all.

You will have to turn inwards sometimes, and here the autogenic training will help greatly. You can also (separately) visualise scenes in your head as clearly as possible. Above all, let there be no food, or smells of food in your vicinity. And leave yourself plenty of time for sleep.

On the following Monday and Tuesday, build up slowly, with a little muesli and milk for breakfast (no sugar), a green salad and vegetables for lunch, and perhaps a little fish and an orange for supper. After that you can turn to the Hollywood diet or experiment with Hay's and Mac Neill's suggestions. In any case, you will find you have lost a great deal of weight, and that is the main object of the exercise. Side effects will include a sense of self-control and a better knowledge of yourself. I also find that such fasts concentrate my thinking processes, for what that is worth. Fasting does not in any way diminish my conviction that culinary variety, based on local traditions, is one of the pillars of culture.

However, do not imagine that merely by reducing your weight you can eliminate all the problems resulting from cowardice and consumerism. There is only one way to mental health, and that is through adherence to one's tribe, or at least such parts of it as still have some self-awareness as a group.

Some Races Are Smarter

Why do races differ in intelligence? Most contemporary psychologists and brain specialists would be hesitant to ask the question and, if anyone should throw it at them, would probably slough it off by beating a hasty retreat into equalitarian gobbledygook or total silence.

Not so J. Philippe Rushton of the Department of Psychology, University of Western Ontario, Canada, who has published a paper in which he compares races in measures of intelligence (brain weight, cranial capacity, IQ), maturation rate (age of walking, puberty and death), sexual restraint (ovulation rate, frequency of intercourse, sexual attitudes) and emotional stability (mental health rates, marital stability). His figures for average cranial capacity are: Mongoloids 1,448 cc; Caucasoids 1,408 cc; Negroids 1,334 cc. Brain weight: Mongoloids 1,351 grams; Caucasoids 1,336 grams; Negroids 1,286 grams. Since brain weight has a significant correlation with body weight -- as well as intelligence -- its effect is overstated in the case of Negro intelligence and understated in the case of Mongoloids, Negroes having larger bodies than Caucasoids, and Mongoloids smaller bodies. Brain weight, by the way, begins to decrease in Europeans at age 25, but not in the Japanese until their mid-30s.

Maturation rates seem to correlate negatively with intelligence. Rushton reported that in the United States, 51% of black children are born in the 39th week of pregnancy; only 33% of white children. In France, white women have longer pregnancies than mixed-race mothers from the French islands in the Caribbean. The faster

maturation rate of blacks is completely consistent with the genetic hypothesis that phylogenetically "simpler" organisms mature faster. This racial difference is totally inexplicable from an environmental standpoint. What discriminatory, "racist" or socioeconomic factor could cause blacks to walk sooner than whites?

Black babies are generally more mature than white babies of similar age -- in coordination, muscular strength and locomotion, while Mongoloid maturation lags behind that of whites. On average, Mongoloid infants can't walk until 13 months, compared to white infants at 12 and Negroids at 11. Puberty, first intercourse and first pregnancy occur for the average Negro 1.5 to two years before the average white and three to four years before the average Mongoloid. Death rates also differ. In 1980 the Chinese death rate in the U.S. was 3.5/1,000; European-descended Americans 5.6/1,000. The Negro death rate was not given, but was said to be "substantially higher."

The success of a civilization, asserts Rushton, depends greatly on such factors as law-abidingness, marital functioning and mental durability. In the U.S. the Mongoloids have a greater "market share" of these traits than the Caucasoids, who in turn possess a larger share of them than Negroids. The sanity index of the population also has a strong influence on the stability of social orders. In the U.S. in 1970, blacks were confined to mental institutions at the rate of 240/100,000; whites 162/100,000. Blacks visit mental health centers and are treated for drugs, alcohol abuse and psychological

disorders at twice the rate of the general population.

Referring to the important trait of law-abidingness, blacks, one-eighth of the U.S. population, account for half of all arrests for assault, murder and robbery. In London, where blacks comprise 13% of the population, they commit half the crimes. Blacks are underrepresented, however, in arrests for "high status" crimes, such as tax fraud and violations of security laws. Asian immigrants, both in the U.S. and Britain, have a relatively low crime rate.

Finally, Rushton states that Mongoloids are less sociable and more neurotic than Caucasoids, who are in turn less social and more neurotic than blacks. Mongoloids, moreover, provide more parental care for their children than whites, who are more caring than Negroes.

Studies show parental care, age of onset of puberty and menopause, rates of growth in height and mental development, family size and structure, strength of sex drive, intercourse frequency and number of partners, onset of degenerative diseases associated with aging, as well as longevity, intelligence, altruism and law-abidingness -- all these factors are to some degree heritable. Consequently, those who preach that all men are created equal are straying just as far from the truth as those who preach that all races are created equal. Nevertheless, both of these glaring falsehoods have become enshrined as gospel in the print and electronic media. We know what happens to a person who lives a lie. We are now finding out what happens to a nation that does the same.

The soapy saga of Dan Rather grows more intriguing every day. It's actually beginning to look as if fudging the news isn't paying off, at least for one anchorman on one network. Remember Dan's 80-mile-an-hour dash through Chicago's streets with a cab driver, who is supposed to have "hijacked" him? Remember the brawl on a Zoo City street, when two men, according to Dan, kept hitting him while one repeatedly uttered the enigmatic words, "Kenneth! What is the frequency?" Then in September Dan went into a deep preeve when his sacred *CBS Evening News* was "overrun" by two minutes of the U.S. Open Tennis tournament. He walked away from a special camera set-up in Miami and didn't return until the network had been black for six whole minutes.

The loss of commercial time, the prompting of lifetime CBS News groupies to switch to Brokaw or Jennings, the loss of prestige and goodwill must have added up to a pretty penny. Laurence Tisch, Dan's boss, who is known to go to bed with a pocket calculator, was not amused. Belonging to an unforgiving race, he is certainly planning revenge.

Is alcohol at the bottom of Dan's problem? He does have some Indian genes, the kind that have always had difficulty handling firewater. Or has Dan's rumored \$2.5 million annual salary gone to his head? Something is wrong somewhere, which means to us Majorityites something is right. It is hard to imagine that any person on the long or short list of Dan's replacements could be worse, even though the main responsibility of an anchorman is to read correctly in a flat and lifeless, unaccented American English what someone else writes for him on the teleprompter.

Perhaps next year at this time we may be able to report the glorious news that Injun Dan has returned to the reservation.

* * *

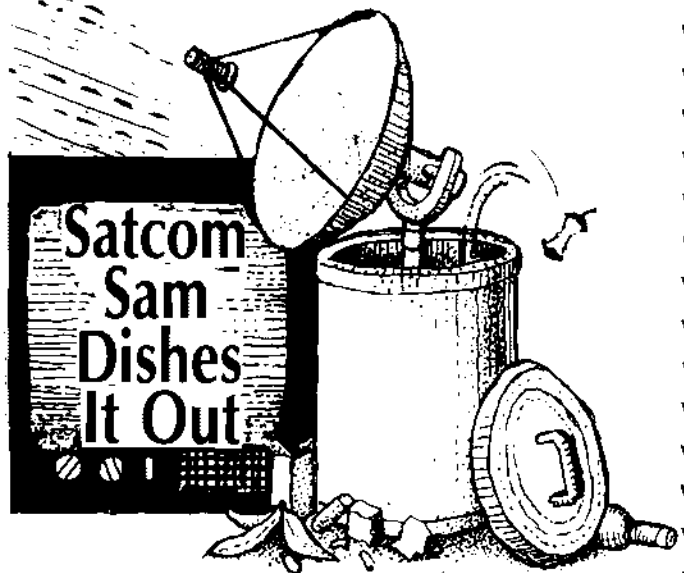
Robert M. Cohen, in charge of foreign news for Dan's show, let a very interesting and a very hushed-up cat out of the bag in a *New York Times* article (Aug. 31, 1987). Over the years Americans have been assured and reassured that TV news is not biased. Mr. Cohen, who should know what he is talking about, does not agree. Here is what he had to say about TV news from South Africa:

The American consciousness about South Africa, I believe, was formed and maintained by the constant television images of brutal repression in many forms: the image of the padded, faceless policeman, club raised; the image of a black youth with fear covering every inch of his face as he throws a rock. These were constant and common images and now they are missing.

Cohen is regretting the South African government's restriction on television coverage, not because it limits the news, but because it limits his ability to stir up anger at apartheid. He didn't say it, but the consciousness raising that Cohen and his associates have been engaged in respecting South Africa is very much in evidence every night in their handling of TV coverage from Nicaragua and El Salvador.

There's no bias on the tube, say the networks, the anchormen, the reporters and the liberal scribes in the media. Mr. Cohen, however, who's in the know, admits he agrees with the millions of eyes and ears which look and listen to the news differently every night and are damned sure it's biased.

* * *



From Zip 912: Tom Metzger's appearance on the Donahue show was pretty impressive. However, when one questioner asked, "What is race?", Metzger should have answered, "Go ask Jesse Jackson, his whole campaign is based on it." Only at the end did he say that some years ago he had won the Democratic congressional nomination in his district. He should have announced this right off. It would have gotten him more credibility with the unknowing audience.

At times Metzger talked like a walking edition of *Instauration*. He said he was a white separatist, not a white supremacist. He insisted that many of our problems are not caused by minorities, but by our own people.

What a bunch of smug, self-satisfied members of the bourgeoisie was the audience! Metzger was right to complain about the absence of working men. Donahue's ladies were still shouting the clichés they learned in school in the 1950s. The old bag who said that she and her husband were against interracial marriage because it penalizes the couple's children deserved a wholehearted smirk. If Phil had had a Black Power advocate on his show, that lady would have gotten a firestorm of backtalk. She would have been told that blacks don't care what she does or does not think. They are tired of white condescension.

Donahue's gals have little knowledge of what is going on out there on the racial front. But we should not give up on the audience, even though the temptation is there. Profound truth and new ideas take a fairly long time to sink in. Wait until one of these women sees her child battered by a black mugger. Then they still won't join us, but they'll stop telling Metzger to leave the country.

* * *

I hope my readers will forgive me if I stray from the usual style and content of this column to sketch out a plot for a play within a play. Let's suppose a young white woman is sitting alone in her suburban Chicago or Los Angeles apartment watching *Mandela*, the latest antiwhite TV docudrama. She sees a lot of low-life, drooling South African whites persecut-

ing a noble, godlike black man and woman. While she is wondering how she could possibly belong to such a hideous race, while she wishes she could have been born black, while she fantasizes about dumping her wimpish white boyfriend and taking up with a perfect specimen of humanity like Nelson Mandela, while she dreams about trading places with Nelson's Joan of Arc wife, Winnie, the door is broken open and another kind of black enters. The rape and murder are over before HBO's *Mandela* comes to an end.

Herbert Brodtkin and Robert Berger (Jews, of course, not blacks) were the producers of *Mandela*. They also produced such heavily doctored dramas as *Sakharov* and *Murrow* -- apotheoses, respectively, of a Russian bombfather and a chain-smoking American trucker who was William Paley's favorite news twister, second only to Cronkite. Brodtkin-Berger "specials" are so awash in minority racism that they become almost surreal and consequently almost totally unbelievable and very, very tune-outable. This is all to the good! Think of the harm Brodtkin-Berger could do if they possessed even one neuron of artistry in their thick, cloddish skulls.

Someday, when Western art and Western artists manage to get rid of the throwbacks who have turned television into a cultural trash compactor, instead of *Roots*, *Holocaust* and *Mandela*, which fill the hearts of nonwhites with the same overflowing hatred of whites that Jews have been nurturing for a couple of millennia, we may once again have a chance to be inspired by what we see on the tube, not demeaned and demoralized by hate propaganda that comes to us in the name of entertainment. At such time we may be able to watch not some cheap bathos about a stage black, as Brodtkin-Berger portray Nelson Mandela, but the real tragedy of a confused and muddled white girl who was watching *Mandela* when her eyes were closed forever.

* * *

Movie actress Dovie Beams offered British TV a tape of her trysts with the exiled, aging former Filipino strongman, Ferdinand Marcos. The audience would have heard Marcos swearing like Nixon and begging Beams to have his child. The stuff is so raunchy that only a minute was acceptable for airing.

* * *

Having balked for some time at looking at any sitcom, I finally succumbed one Thursday night and watched *Family Ties* with Michael J. Fox. To my surprise, it wasn't half bad -- which is the same as saying it was at least half good. Meredith Baxter Birney, the mother, is totally miscast. She looks like she should be one of the children. But the supporting cast is good and several episodes I've now seen move along and produce a few genuine belly laughs. Michael J. Fox is most definitely not one of the many, many overrated actors.

* * *

Better not say anything against Negro politicians if you're the host of a radio talk show in Atlanta. On the Ed Tyll show on WGST one July evening, the host let loose with his put-down of black Representative John Lewis (D-GA): "I can't stand illiterates . . . I am not going to stand here and talk to a moron like John Lewis . . . The other day [he] sounded like Buckwheat." The latter, for the information of our young readers, was a not overbright black member of the group

known as "The Little Rascals," which made movie shorts back in the golden days of Hollywood.

As the expected complaints rolled in, Tyll was suspended for one week without pay and ordered by his boss, John Lauer, the station manager, to "apologize profusely to Congressman Lewis."

Black Atlanta Councilman Bill Campbell was 100% behind the station's blithe dissociation from the First Amendment, which today is honored mostly in the breach.

I think it's incredible that a comment like that could be made about a member of the U.S. Congress . . . I think you have a person [Tyll] who is totally out of control and insensitive to what is racially infuriating.

When Tyll came back on the air, he put on his kid gloves -- as people in his position usually do -- and became "reasonable." His first show had as its main theme the need for more blacks in the media. He then launched into an attack against -- of all things -- racism. In his new mood, Tyll will probably describe Buckwheat as the brains of "The Little Rascals."

Back when Larry McDonald, the Birchite who went down on Korean Airliner 007, was a metro Atlanta congressman, he was demeaned, libeled, insulted and taken apart almost every day and night on Atlanta radio and TV. But no host or anchor was ever suspended for his attacks on the white rightwinger.

Ah, but there is a difference! McDonald didn't have the melanin that not only protects from the ultraviolet, but also from the many other electromagnetic emissions that penetrate our homes.

* * *

One of the silliest articles I've come across recently is a piece by Ira Rosofsky in the *Village Voice* (July 14, 1987). Ira is up in arms about the fishing and hunting shows on "Cracker Cable." Too much killing, he says. To make his point, the article is illustrated with a Confederate flag and an ugly ole boy gloating over a dead fish he is holding up by the gills. Ira just can't stand those Southern "killers," which he portrays as a gang of bloodthirsty rubes.

Yes, Ira is strongly against killing any warm-blooded creature, unless perhaps it should happen to be a Palestinian.

* * *

There is so much on TV these nights that the law of averages predicts a viewer will stumble on something worth seeing. In June, I stumbled on *The Life and Loves of a She-Devil*. The title alone would have urged me to keep several satellites away from Arts & Entertainment (F3, Transponder 24), where it was showing. I only lit upon it by chance as I was giving my dish a 70-station sweep.

One quick look-see and I was hooked. It was a fascinating update of "Medea," with an unknown (to me) actress as good or better than Judith Anderson. Her name was Julie T. Wallace. If there is any justice in the thespian world, we'll be seeing much more of her. As she plotted to get revenge on her husband, who had left her for a female novelist, she irradiated some of the most Gothic histrionics I've ever witnessed. The curiously named series went on for three one-hour episodes and only fell apart in the fourth and final sequence. If you hear about a rerun, tune in. Or be sure you buy it when and if it comes out in videocassette. Julie will transfix you.

Talking Numbers

Where have your tax dollars been going recently? \$170,000 to build a Dunkin Donut store in Oklahoma . . . \$14 million in SBA aid to an investment firm owned partly by Norman Lear, Paul Newman and Burt Reynolds . . . \$1 million for a "water theme park" in Puerto Rico . . . \$30 million to convert a Baltimore ferryboat into a floating crab house.

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The 13.2 million serious crimes reported to the police in 1986 cost Americans more than \$13.5 billion.

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Some 19,000 federal employees filed discrimination complaints in fiscal 1985, compared to 13,500 in 1981. It takes an average of 443 days to process such complaints at the Postal Service; 1,615 days at the Department of Justice; 1,709 days at the Department of Education.

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From 1789 to 1935, 268 of the 464 Catholic bishops in the U.S. were either first- or second-generation Irish.

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71,000 low-income New Yorkers pay only a dollar a month for their telephones and get a 10% discount on the first \$5 worth of calls.

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The car bomb that exploded in Johannesburg on July 20 injured 29 whites, 32 blacks and 7 Coloureds. Although it was the biggest such bomb to go off in South Africa, no one was killed.

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Of the 431 cognoscenti arrested by Stalin in the years following WWII, many were shot in the cellar of Moscow's Lubyanka prison on August 12, 1952, the "Night of the Murdered Jewish Poets."

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700,000 of the 3.6 million children born each year in the U.S. are "provisionally retarded" or "difficult to teach," states Margaret Wang, director of Temple University's Center for Research in Human Development and Education.

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87 prison inmates have been executed in 12 states since 1976; 1,922 remain on death row. Texas has executed the most (25); Florida is next with 16. 14 states, all in the North, with the exception of Hawaii, don't have the death penalty.

In 1967, Britain had 13 mosques. Today it has 338.

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70.6% of Hispanic children in the U.S. attend "predominantly minority" public schools. The typical Asian-American student goes to a public school that is 58% white, 12.8% black, 15.6% Hispanic and 13.2% Asian.

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By July 1, 305,000 illegal aliens had applied for legal status (amnesty) under the new immigration reform law. The INS expects that 1 to 2 million illegals will apply before the eligibility period expires on May 5, 1988.

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The average home is priced at \$1.2 million in the two richest U.S. suburbs, Greenwich (CT) and Mill Neck (NJ).

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De Beers, the unboycotted Jewish South African monopoly, which controls 80% of the world's diamonds, raised prices 30% for rare diamonds and 10% for average stones on Oct. 5. 40% of all diamonds used in jewelry are bought during the Christmas season.

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4.5% of Zoo City streets are designated as "filthy" in Mayor Koch's 711-page management report. A total of 138,000 pot-holes were identified.

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Males outnumber females by 238,000 in the 15-29 age group in England and Wales. According to Wedding and Home magazine, only 4% of Britain's brides-to-be will be virgins on their wedding night. The average bride had 3 previous lovers. Only 3% of males were "sexually inexperienced" at the time of their marriage; 25% of the Irish.

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The U.S. Army has 94,769 commissioned officers. 1,270 (1.34%) are Hispanic; 9,916 black (10.46%). Of the 376 generals, 29 are black; none Hispanic.

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Women bought 56% of the books sold in the U.S. in 1986. They prefer fiction to nonfiction.

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Whoopi Goldberg is reported to have received \$2.25 million for starring in the MGM film, *Fatal Beauty*.

At least 10 U.S. prisoners of war died with 150,000 Japanese in the atom bombing of Hiroshima. Among the dead were 2,000 American citizens of Japanese origin, who had returned to Nippon.

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Irangate hearings had 40 days of public testimony, compared to Watergate's 53. 200,000 documents were pored over; 1,059 public exhibits were introduced; 311 subpoenas were issued.

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The Department of Health and Human Services, whose computers are loaded with confidential data on the citizenry, has 1,265 employees with arrest records.

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Japanese enterprises in the U.S. employ 170,000 Americans.

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The Winds of War, until now the most expensive TV doctored-drama, will be significantly outspent by its 30-hour sequel, *War and Remembrance*, which is expected to cost \$110 million.

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4.7% of U.S. workers take unauthorized time off in an average week, compared to an 11.8% figure for goldbricks in Britain; 3.0% in West Germany and 2.5% in Japan.

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The world now holds 12,881,000 Jews, according to Dr. Robert Bach, professor of statistics and demography at Hebrew U. in Jerusalem.

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A 1986 Gallup Poll found 68% of Americans favor a "Palestinian homeland on the West Bank"; 32% opposed. Only 33% would send U.S. troops to the Middle East if Israel were invaded by Arabs, but 57% of U.S. "leaders" would. A 1987 Gallup Poll found 25% of Americans in favor of stopping military aid and sales to Israel; 16% wanted to cut down on military aid to the Zionist state.

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14 U.S. Foreign Service officers have tested positive for the AIDS virus. U.S. "departures" to Africa have decreased from 113,000 in 1985 to 74,000 in 1986 -- a 35% drop.

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As of June 30, 570,519 convicts crowded federal and state prisons -- 64,737 in California (the state with the most), 441 in North Dakota (the state with the least). 5% of the inmates are women.

Primate Watch



EDGAR BRONFMAN JR., the son of Kurt Waldheim's nemesis, is in charge of Seagram's wine cooler division. Like his father, Edgar Bronfman Sr., top banana of World Zionism, Junior is not married to a Jewess. Unlike his father, he is married to a Negress, actress-model Sherry Brewer.

DENNIS LEVINE, one of the crookedest of the inside traders, informed a judge he spends \$20,000 a year on his clothes.

If ever there was a persistent woman chaser, he is **DAVID S. KATZ**, a Boca Raton (FL) stockbroker. He called on one would-be date 147 times in one day, which earned him his third arrest for harassment.

In the reams of adulatory obituaries about **BAYARD RUSTIN** that burst forth in the media after his demise in early September, little notice was made of the black civil rights leader's youthful adventures into Communist Party politics. As for his flaming homosexuality, there was barely a mention and no mention at all of his arrest in one particularly salacious affair with another pervert in a parked automobile. A great deal was made, however, of Rustin's unflagging support of Zionism and his well-recompensed buddy-buddy relationships with Jews.

HARRISON GRAHAM, the 28-year-old black handyman charged with strangling seven women, whose partially decomposed bodies were discovered in his Philadelphia flat, has been found "mentally competent" to stand trial.

Black teenager **CLINTON BANKSTON** was charged with the murder of five members of prominent white families in Athens (GA).

He called himself **CHARLES MERRILL MOUNT**, affected an English accent and was known as an art historian and portrait painter. Actually he was Sherman Suchow, born in Brooklyn. He is accused of purloining historical documents and manuscripts from the Library of Congress, the National Archives and the National Gallery. Suchow was arrested after he sold a Boston bookseller 27 allegedly stolen documents, including nine letters from Whistler and one from Henry James, for \$20,000.

In the past several months the following characters confessed to or were found guilty of the following crimes: **ISRAEL GROSSMAN**, inside trading; **CARMEN LOPEZ BUTLER**, Julian Bond's drug supplier, cocaine possession; **GILBERT SCHULMAN**, a New Jersey stockbroker, securities fraud; **STANLEY FRIEDMAN**, Democratic boss of the Bronx, racketeering; **LESTER SHAFRAN**, New York City Parking Violations director, racketeering; **MICHAEL LAZAR**, New York City transportation commissioner, racketeering; **ARMIN KAUFMAN**, corporate executive, inside trading; **DAVID S. GREENBERG** and **ALAN L. FREEMAN**, commodity speculators, trading violations; **DIANNE LEVINE**, White House economist, tax fraud; **J. LEONARD SPODEK**, New York slumlord, 3,600 building code violations; **JAY WEISS**, real estate mogul and husband of actress Kathleen Turner, overcharging tenants; **JACK MOGELSON**, president of the Minnesota Civil Liberties Union and high-ranking Teamster official, engaging in prostitution; **JONATHAN MARGOLIS**, auditeur, stealing \$37,000 to pay for phone sex calls.

The author of the obscene put-down of Pat Buchanan in *Penthouse* (Sept. 1987) was a queer named **PHILIP NOBILE**, who wrote a previous article for the genitalia-decorated magazine entitled, "Incest, the Last Taboo."

Manhattan's Central National Bank, which went bust in September, started moving into the red when **JACOBO FINKIELSTAIN**, an Argentine operator, bought it in 1981.

APRIL JAMES, 25, a black Floridian, threw her infant son, 2, from the roof of Miami's federal courthouse on Sept. 25. Dropped 40 feet, the toddler, who fell into some bushes, stood up and started crying. He was sent to a hospital; his mother to jail.

Conservative San Antonio businessman Bill Allen called **HENRY GONZALEZ** a Red and was promptly assaulted by the Hispanic congressman for same. The district attorney's office considered it a Class A misdemeanor. Gonzalez, who has sponsored two resolutions in the House calling for the impeachment of Reagan, took up \$10,300 worth of space (21 pages) in the Congressional Record to explain his side of the brawl. Allen eventually decided not to press charges.

MARTIN NAVA, a Border Patrol officer in California, was arrested June 25 for attempting to smuggle an 18-year-old Mexican female into the U.S. Jailed, he escaped two hours later and is now a fugitive from justice. Hispanics are not the best choice to guard a frontier being overrun by Hispanics.

ADRIAN G. MORRIS JR., a black PFC, was court-martialed in Ft. Huachuca (AZ) for having sex with two other soldiers after he knew -- but they didn't -- that he had tested positive for AIDS.

DOROTHY MUMPHREY, a Detroit Negress, was arrested and charged with murder for throwing her three-year-old daughter, Felicia, into a running washing machine. It was mother's way of punishing the daughter for wetting her pants.

SAGON PENN shot a white police officer to death in San Diego two years ago and wounded a second policeman and a civilian. Last summer, after his lawyer, Morton Silverman, claimed Penn had been taunted with racial slurs, a soft-headed "racially mixed" jury acquitted the black cop-killer.

THREE BLACKS were locked up and charged with burglarizing the apartment of a mixed-race couple in Chicago's crime-ridden Cabrini-Green housing project. In the process, one of them brutally beat and raped the couple's six-year-old daughter, putting her in a coma.

LORENZO ZORZA, a Catholic priest, explained to police who arrested him for trying to sell 736 stolen Broadway theater tickets, "I was just trying to help out two friends." He said he didn't know they were stolen goods. He had the same excuse in 1982 when Customs agents nabbed him for smuggling two Italian Renaissance paintings into the country.

JEROME ROSENBERG, a jailed cop killer who got his law degree in prison but has never been admitted to the bar, charged the families of fellow inmates \$10,000 for his illegal legal services. The TV movie, *Doing Time*, was based on an earlier phase of his criminal career.

Rev. GEORGE CHARLES HOEH, a millionaire Episcopal priest, was murdered in his luxurious New Jersey home after picking up a homosexual drifter.



Britain. Wendy Henry, who distinguished herself by fabricating an interview in tried and true Washington Post style with a Falklands war veteran, has been made editor of *News of the World*. Ms. Henry is married to Tim Miles, chief reporter of the *Daily Mail*. Since she happens to be Jewish, it's no surprise that two of her favorite authors are Primo Levi and Saul Bellow. Most London newspapers are an insult to a cretin's intelligence, and at the top of the sex and scandal journalistic heap is the *News of the World*, the world's largest-selling English language newspaper (13 million readers).

* * *

A Pakistani judge, Mohammed J. Iqbal, was jailed after being charged with attempting to smuggle \$405,000 worth of heroin (4½ pounds) into England in a suitcase.

* * *

Linda Bellos, the leader of London's flaky hard-left Lambeth Council, had a Jewish mother and a Nigerian father. She married Jonathan Bellos, both of whose parents were Jewish. After eight years of marriage, Linda came home one day with a lesbian lover, and soon after moved out on hubby and her two children. That was back in 1979. The divorce did not come through until last year. Jonathan, a cellist and a qualified music teacher, has been driving a cab to make ends meet for himself and his motherless brood. His ex-wife, one of the more powerful politicians on the British scene, is now plugging lesbian and gay rights, anti-sexism, anti-racism, militant feminism and single-parent families.

* * *

In 1986, 6,100 children applied to enter Britain from India and Pakistan, as part of the "immediate settlement" program designed to let the offspring of immigrants already in Britain join their parents. The problem is how many of these children are bona fide sons and daughters of the people they claim to be their parents. There has been so much forgery and beating around the bush in this matter that Britain is making them undergo genetic tests, a kind of genetic fingerprinting, to determine the validity of the relationship.

Matching the DNA of individuals is an almost foolproof means of proving or disproving family blood ties, since half the genetic material examined is supplied by each parent.

France. Name calling and false labeling are among the most pernicious and the

most unbreakable habits of politicians. A mere hint that a member of a rival party leans so far to the left that he topples over into Marxist-Leninism will earn the unscrupulous campaigner a few extra votes from so-called conservatives, while an even merer hint that a political rival is so far to the right that he can't help but be a Nazi or Fascist will mobilize the media, the liberals and the minority racists against him.

Since Jean-Marie Le Pen, the head of France's *Front National*, is a man of the far right and since this political stance has been a difficult one for Western politicians since WWII, the French left, middle and "respectable" right have resorted to every underhanded trick in the book to destroy him. They've accused him of torturing prisoners when he was a parachute officer in the Algerian war, accused him of murdering a financial benefactor who left him a small fortune, and accused him of treating his wife, Pierrette, so shabbily that she ran off with another man and has now been reduced at age 50 to posing in the nude for the French edition of *Playboy*. (At last report she is working on a book she predicts will "give him the coup de grâce," adding, "I find that very amusing.")

Any normal person would have drowned in this sea of mud. Not Le Pen. The more he is pilloried, the more his popularity has been growing with French voters. Desperate, his enemies have now resorted to the dirtiest trick of all. He has been entrapped into uttering some heterodox words about the Holocaust.

For years Le Pen has either avoided this six-million-dollar question or neatly sidestepped it. But he let his guard down for a minute or two in mid-September during a question posed by hostile interviewers on a Sunday radio program called "Grand Jury." Two days later the French media erupted in a well-orchestrated chant of horror. "Le Pen," screeched the headlines, "had denied" or "belittled" or "trivialized" the Holocaust! Since he has committed the great modern heresy, the editorialists said, he should be banished forthwith from the French political scene. Some of his enemies wanted him jailed, vowing to start the process by introducing legislation to take away his parliamentary immunity. Six Jewish organizations sued him in civil courts under France's race law, and one befuddled judge out in the boondocks actually fined him one franc and pronounced him guilty. (Le Pen will appeal.)

Still others started organizing a campaign to stop him from getting the necessary endorsement of 500 mayors, a formality required of any candidate for the presidency. (The election will take place next year.) Interior Minister Charles Pasqua pro-

posed making it a crime to deny the Holocaust. Some 4,000 leftists and minority members demonstrated against Le Pen in front of the National Assembly. Cardinal Lustiger, the Jewish born archbishop of Paris, denounced him in public and private. Altogether, France hadn't seen such a hullabaloo since the 30s and 40s when there were some real Nazis, Fascists and anti-Semites on the political scene.

What did Le Pen actually say to induce all this hysteria? The following is a translation of all of his remarks about the Holocaust on that now famous radio program:

QUESTION: In the final analysis, what do you think of the ideas of Faurisson and Roques?

LE PEN: I'm not familiar with their ideas. But whatever their thoughts, and whatever conclusions can be drawn from them, I am a partisan of free inquiry. I believe truth has the extraordinary power to overcome lies and insinuations. Consequently, I am very much against all forms of censorship and regulation of thought. We have a penal code that can be applied to those who break the law. All that we know about the history of war is that a certain number of facts are generally subject to dispute and discussion. It took 50 or 60 years to find out exactly what happened to the *Lusitania*. I am terribly interested in the history of World War II. I have asked myself a certain number of questions about it. I don't say that the gas chambers did not exist. I myself was not able to see them. I have not made a special study of the matter. But I believe they are a footnote (*point de détail**) in the history of World War II.

Q: Six million deaths a footnote?

L: Six million dead? How do you mean?

Q: Six million dead Jews during World War II. Do you consider that a footnote?

L: Your question was not about their number but how those people were killed.

Q: That is not a footnote.

L: Yes, it is. It is a footnote of the war. Do you mean to say that it is a revealed truth in which everyone in the world must believe? That it is a moral obligation? I say there are some historians who debate these questions.

Q: You, yourself, Jean-Marie Le Pen, do you believe there was a genocide of Jews in gas chambers?

L: There were many deaths, hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of dead Jews as well as non-Jews. I am astonished to

* It is difficult to make an exact translation of *point de détail* into English. "Point" in French means everything from a "stitch" in needlework and the "dot" over an "i" to the "point" in "to make a point." *Point* takes up more than half a page in *Petit Larousse*. "*Détail*" means "a small matter," but it also has a larger meaning, as in the English "detailed" drawing or plan. In the context Le Pen was speaking, "footnote" seems to be a rough but approximate Englishing of what he had in mind.



have to reply at every radio and television broadcast to questions that take the form of an inquisition and which are always the same. Do you believe in this? Do you agree with Mr. So and So when he said that? As for myself, I am Jean-Marie Le Pen. I write and I speak. It is on my expressed opinions that I should be judged. Do I believe this? Do I believe that? Do I believe in God? Or don't I believe in Him? Do I believe in the Virgin Mary? Do I believe in sin? I do not have to reply to these kinds of questions.

The above dialogue, nothing more and nothing less, is what precipitated the great scandal. Any reasonable person or any reasonable Frenchman would consider it to be an interesting and informative piece of verbal give and take. But the liberal-minority media in Paris, as elsewhere, are not reasonable. The press is not interested in reason; it is interested in blood. After a suitable day's pause for organizing their forces for an all-out assault, the French newspapers came out on Tuesday with all guns blazing. *Liberation*, the daily of the obscene left, even reported a story about a Canadian female journalist who had managed to infiltrate a Le Pen dinner party under a false name. She said she heard him say he had met a doctor who had entered Buchenwald shortly ahead of the Americans, a doctor who told him that the Americans had deliberately constructed some crematoria so they could justify the number of Jewish dead claimed by Jewish organizations. The doctor allegedly told him, "If we had admitted that, we would be dead."

No one, of course, can say what the final effect of his "gas chamber interrogatory" will be on Le Pen's political future. While the media blitz was at white heat, he held a wildly enthusiastic meeting which drew tens of thousands of his followers and at which he coddled Jews by saying, "France has the same love for all of its sons, no matter what their race or religion." He then denied that he had denied the Holocaust by stating there should be "no doubt about what I think of the martyrdom of the Jewish people of Europe by the Nazis and about the condemnation I have for this crime." (Le Pen, by the way, has been a staunch friend of Israel.)

Some French observers think that the "scandal" has introduced the Holocaust question for the first time into the minds of most French citizens. They believe Le Pen's controversial remarks will drive the opportunists and weaklings away from his Front National, which will reduce its quantity, but improve its quality. The main source of Le Pen's popularity, his firm stand against France's four million immigrants, mainly from North Africa, will not be diminished

unless one or more of the "respectable" French parties also becomes firmly anti-immigrant.

Perhaps the most interesting result of the Holocaust blow-up will be its impact on the Holocaust legend itself. It was a Frenchman, Paul Rassinier, who was the first to write a scholarly book questioning the six million. Professor Robert Faurisson, who denies the existence of gas chambers, followed in his footsteps. Then along came Henri Roques, who wrote a devastating critique of the confessions of Kurt Gerstein, the SS officer who mysteriously died in a French prison and whose fanciful and incoherent claims about gas chambers have been one of the main sources of the Holocaustiana. Another Frenchman, the historian François Duprat, was assassinated in 1978 as a result of his revisionist ideas. Duprat was an influential member of Le Pen's Front National for six years.

In 1950 it would have been unthinkable for anyone who wasn't a raving maniac to publicly challenge the Holocaust story. Today, while it is considered heretical at worst and disrespectful at best, it is no longer unthinkable -- and as soon as one revisionist comes along and is "squashed" by the media, another bobs up. In France we have Rassinier, Duprat, Faurisson, Roques and now, in an ambivalent way, Le Pen. Then there are Wilhelm Stäglich, the author of *The Auschwitz Myth*, in West Germany; Arthur Butz and the Institute for Historical Review in the U.S.; Richard Harwood in England; and Mariett Paschoud, the history teacher, in Switzerland. No, the anti-Holocaust school simply won't roll over and die. Punch the pillow in one spot and it comes up in another.

Let us suppose that a day will come when it will be recognized that the Holocaust is just another piece of wartime atrocity mongering. Let us assume that eventually it becomes common knowledge that 90% of the story was dreamed up by Jews for revenge against Germany and for the purpose of conning the West out of a hundred billion dollars for Israel.

Should that day come, what kind of reaction can be expected? Will the media be able to handle it? Will Jews come out smelling like a rose? Or if something is talked about for decades as having happened and then it is discovered that it didn't happen, isn't it then possible that someone might decide to make it happen?

West Germany. The British Army and its hired German workers lost no time demolishing Spandau Prison after the death of Rudolf Hess. The rubble has been disposed of secretly to prevent neo-Nazis and other

evil types from gathering "souvenirs." Meanwhile, the remains of Spandau's last and loneliest occupant have been buried in a secret place, known only to his family and a few others. That's more than can be said for those Nazi bigwigs who were hanged at Nuremberg. Their ashes were scattered by Allied officials, some say in the wind, some say in Nuremberg's Pegnitz River. Hess at least has a grave to call his own.

* * *

For the first time in 20 years, a so-called neo-Nazi has been elected to a state legislature in West Germany. The state is Bremen; the legislator is Hans Altermann, a retired 62-year-old engineer, the candidate of the Deutsche Volkunion. As a recognized party, the DVU can now receive tax-deductible contributions from business and individuals. The party has about 12,000 members. The next largest right-wing group in West Germany today is the National Democratic Party (NPD), with about 6,000 members. Two decades ago the NDP managed to get 10% of the vote in Bavaria. Today in federal elections it's lucky to get 0.1% of the ballots.

Nevertheless, West Germany's Interior Minister claims there are 92 right-wing publications in the Fourth Reich with a total circulation of 8.1 million. As for honest-to-Adolf headline Nazis, their number is put at 1,460.

* * *

There is some justice left in the world. Arthur Rudolf, the German rocket expert who was as responsible as any man, living or dead, for putting an American astronaut on the moon -- mankind's greatest feat, bar none -- has had his German citizenship restored. In an act of supreme ingratitude that will stand as one of the low points in American history, the Jewish-controlled Office of Special Investigations of the Justice Department hounded Rudolf out of his well-deserved retirement in California and threatened to deport him on a war crimes rap if he didn't leave the U.S. voluntarily.

The 80-year-old Rudolf, who now lives in Hamburg, had his citizenship restored when West German authorities decided there were no grounds to prosecute him for the "war crimes" that the OSI was eager to charge him with.

* * *

It is an article of faith in the American media that European Jewry was destroyed root and branch by Hitler's Germany in WWII. If so, why are four plays in Yiddish being broadcast these days over West German radio stations? On Oct. 6, German listeners heard *Dybbuk*. If there are no Jews left and if that part of Europe occupied by the Nazis is *Judenrein* (cleansed of Jews), one would think the ratings for such pro-

grams, subsidized by the West German state, would be zero. Also, it's difficult to believe that West Germany would spend \$55,000 on each of these Yiddish plays if there were no listeners. Although Yiddish is a bastard form of German, a more debased form of the language than Bronx is of English, Germans have much more difficulty understanding it than the ordinary American has when confronted with the Bronx patois.

Poland. "This is an absurd society," Solidarity leader Lech Walesa recently told a small group of Western reporters. "Ninety percent of the people are Catholic, and atheists hold power." (It sounds a lot like Canada, Australia and New Zealand, where 75% of the people favor keeping their countries white, but the leaders are determined to make them brown.)

The same Western reporters also met with Solidarity leader Zbigniew Bujak, 34, trained as an electric power technician. Bujak noted that, without the Soviet occupation, "real [Polish] communists could meet in a bathroom." Asked which American free Poles would vote for, he said Ronald Reagan first, then added Jeane Kirkpatrick and Senator Edward Kennedy.

Jeane Kirkpatrick? The fave rave of America's East Coast pointy-headed, quiche-eating, Commentary-reading intellectual establishment, appealing to a two-fisted Polish workingman? It turns out that Bujak's older buddy is a 41-year-old "intellectual" named Adam Michnik, a Jew who "was once a protégé of Jean-Paul Sartre."

Kirkpatrick, by the way, reached a new personal high in flimflam last June in her column on the Klaus Barbie trial. Barbie, she wrote, "will be convicted not because of his associations or beliefs, but because of his sadistic treatment of specific persons. He will not be convicted for holding a despicable ideology, but for implementing it." Ms. K had just approved the definition of "a crime against humanity (against which there can be no statute of limitations)" as "an attack on the fundamental rights of man . . . the right to equality without regard to race, color, or nationality, religious or political opinions."

Germans, who dislike their present East and West regimes, will be happy to learn that Ms. K recognizes no "statute of limitations" on the future prosecution of their persecutors.

* * *

Poland has 400 underground periodicals. It now has a *third* non-Communist above-ground periodical. The Catholic Church has had a weekly and a monthly paper in the city of Krakow since the 1950s. Now there will be a totally independent magazine with the title *Res Publica* in Warsaw, but it will be limited to 25,000 copies. The first issue bore clear marks of govern-

ment censorship, with dashes appearing all over. The editor-in-chief, 43-year-old Marcin Krol, admits that emerging from the underground will limit his freedom.

Soviet Union. Those who call Afghanistan the "Russian Vietnam" are not exaggerating. Moscow suffered its worst defeat in battle since WWII. Between July 6 and 11, as many as 800 Soviet soldiers were killed by the Islamic Mujahedeen guerrillas along a 37-mile front not far from the Pakistani border. Only 38 Mujahedeen dead and wounded were reported. The surprise attack along the road from Kabul to Jalalabad held a tragic irony for whites. It was on the same spot where, more than a century ago, British forces fleeing Kabul for India were similarly mauled by Moslem tribesmen.

Will the imperialists in Moscow, London and Washington ever learn that white blood is far too precious to be squandered in far-away places with strange-sounding names? Watching white soldiers being blown apart in the movie *Platoon*, this viewer thought of those soldiers' own hometowns being simultaneously overrun by dusky immigrant hordes, and wondered, "Why are those boys defending a jungle hellhole somewhere in the outback of Vietnam?"

And now we find Russian boys dying in the outback of another of the world's most backward countries -- even as their British cousins died there more than a century ago -- so that stupid "geopoliticians" in Moscow can continue playing their stupid strategic games.

Just how dumb is our race? The wars that count today are being "fought" and won in the bedrooms of the nonwhite minorities proliferating inside almost every white country. The brown Moslem minorities of the USSR go right on merrily having six or more children per family, and virtually no abortions. Meanwhile, Russia's white formerly Christian families are alleged to have more abortions than children. Islam, you see, forbids abortion, and the Kremlin has not successfully taken their religion away from them, as it has taken the Russian majority's religion. Perhaps Mr. Gorbachev had better crank up that old time Orthodox Christian faith again, to serve as his white majority's last defense against the burgeoning browns (just as Stalin cranked up Russian nationalism when faced with Hitler).

July's Soviet disaster was no fluke. By mid-September, furious fighting was occurring just six miles west of Kabul along an 18-mile front. Meanwhile, guerrillas had infiltrated the city itself and punished the Soviet embassy with rockets and mortars.

Mozambique. One night last summer, about 400 men, women and children were slaughtered by anti-Marxist rebels in the

town of Homoine, about 300 miles north of the Red capital of Maputo. Allegedly!

America's biggest and most liberal media wasted no time trumpeting the usual tales of pregnant women bayoneted and beheaded. About a week later, some of America's not-so-big and not-so-liberal media began asking pointed questions about the alleged atrocity.

William W. Pascoe III is a policy analyst for the "neoconservative" Heritage Foundation. Last July 30, Pascoe noted, for readers of the Washington Times, several glaring weaknesses in the Homoine Massacre, as recounted to the Washington Post and the New York Times:

1. No Western journalists were permitted to travel to Homoine while the story was breaking in the U.S. media. Nor were staffers from the U.S. Embassy permitted to visit the area. The first few days of sensational front-page reports relied solely on Mozambique government sources.

2. "It is important to remember," said Pascoe, "that this is a Communist government (a fact which somehow eluded the journalists who filed their stories from Mozambique), and Communist governments have a history of manipulating information to their benefit."

3. The timing of the incident "suggests something fishy." The highest councils in the Reagan administration were then debating whether to aid the Marxist regime in its fight against the anti-Marxist rebels. (They decided in favor of aid.)

The alleged massacre quickly became a partisan issue in Congress. Senator Jesse Helms (R-NC) suggested the entire episode qualified for "the Janet Cooke Award of 1987," which memorializes the black Washington Post reporter who won a Pulitzer Prize for an invented tale of a sub-teen heroin addict. Rep. Dan Burton (R-IN) said he suspected a "disinformation campaign." A State Department official agreed, saying, "We don't have absolutely conclusive evidence about what happened."

Pascoe ended his account on a cautionary note.

This is not the first time that major news organs have run stories based on information drawn solely from Communist government sources. Readers will remember the early accounts of the death of Benjamin Linder in Nicaragua, a U.S. citizen who, we were told, was innocently minding his own business (in a war zone in Nicaragua) when a Contra patrol gunned him down.

South Africa. South Africa is supposed to be a white racist regime, yet it recently permitted Janet Suzman, the country's best-known (but not necessarily best) actress, to direct a Negro, John Kani, in a production of *Othello*. Janet, a Jewess, is the niece of Helen Suzman, the shrillest voice in the



left-wing Progressive Federal Party, which wants to hand the country over to a black majority.

Being a black, Kani is not afraid to indulge in a little sexism. "I am an African man and, as such, I find it very hard to take orders from a woman." Such a statement from a white actor, in South Africa or elsewhere, would ensure him permanent unemployment.

It is interesting that where the liberal press celebrated the choice of a black to play Othello, a heroic but flawed character, PBS recently broadcast a magnificent New York City Opera Company production of Mozart's *Magic Flute*, one of the great triumphs of Western art, with a white playing the part of Monostatos, an authentic villain, who occasionally sings despairingly of his black skin.

The supreme artistry of both Shakespeare and Mozart manages to overcome this racist miscasting. Shakespeare probably viewed Othello not as a Negro but a Moor, a dark-skinned North African white. Mozart considered Monostatos an authentic black, as the character himself admits. Janet Suzman and the New York City Opera Company obviously thought they could improve and update these two classics. If they have to inject minority racism into art, why don't they write their own plays and operas with authentic and credible white villains and black heroes? For some reason or other (could it be lack of talent?) none of them seems to be up to it. All they can do is toss off docudramas to try to force what has already been written into the narrow, suffocating parameters of their bleary ideology.

* * *

On Oct. 19, 1986, when a Russian-made and Russian-piloted Tupolev 134A-3 aircraft came down in a corner of South Africa while on an approach to Maputo Airport in Mozambique, most of the white and non-white world press hinted darkly of a deliberately misplaced beacon. President Samora Machel of Mozambique was killed in the crash along with everyone else on board.

A South African commission, which included American astronaut and airline president Frank Borman and Geoffrey Wilkinson, a former chairman of British European Airways, former vice-chairman of Rolls-Royce and one of the world's foremost authorities on accident investigation, found the cause of the crash was the negligence of the flight crew, which failed to follow procedural regulations for an instrument let-down approach and ignored repeated instrument warnings that the plane was flying too low for an aircraft with retracted landing gear. The Russians pro-

moted the decoy story because they felt if the real cause of the accident became known it might hurt the sale of Tupelovs or at least lower passenger confidence in the skill of Russian pilots.

India. In the past few years Americans have been subjected to a spate of films and TV productions on India -- all of them containing both liminal and not so liminal messages that the white colonial British caste was basically evil and the Hindu Indians, though not necessarily the Moslem Indians, were basically good.

We have never seen any films about the good old Hindu boys burning up their wives because they didn't bring them enough dowry or the wives burning themselves up to join their recently deceased husbands.

When are the networks going to make a docudrama about suttee, about the recent self-immolation of 18-year-old Roop Kanwar who, a few months ago, dressed herself up in her brocaded wedding sari, climbed up on her husband's funeral pyre, rested his head in her lap and told the onlookers to light a match?

Suttee is supposed to be outlawed in India, yet more than 200,000 Hindus have now made a pilgrimage to the site of Kanwar's death by fire, which priests have perfumed with incense and flowers in honor of what Hindus consider to be the ultimate expression of marital fidelity.

Pakistan. At the UN in September, President Reagan asked Pakistan to open its nuclear facilities to international inspection. If the country should decline, Congress is considering delaying a \$4 billion, six-year aid program. President Reagan, however, has not asked Israel, which has at least 100 to 200 "finished" nuclear bombs, to open its bomb factory in the Negev to inspection. Indeed, rather than threaten the withdrawal of any aid package, Reagan is quite happy to continue to approve the \$3 billion annual tribute that flows out of the U.S. Treasury into Israel's bottomless financial pit.

Australia. Ross Terrill's June 6 article in the Adelaide Advertiser magazine -- "Racism: Dark Side of the Australian Soul" -- revealed, as it progressed, some traces of the true ambiguity which all "good white liberals" must feel toward the subject. Terrill had to admit:

I have stiffened upon seeing a large group of Asians happily treating Australia as home, as if this land of mine was their kitchen table. Given a majority, I say to myself with a certain sadness, they will naturally and rightfully take over the direction of the country.

Terrill has a right to be gloomy, but not too gloomy. In nearby Fiji, the natives are down to 47% of the population, against 49% for the immigrant Asian Indians, yet have recently staged two military coups and insisted on their natural right to rule regardless of how low their numbers should go.

Anyhow, while praising massive Asian immigration to Australia as "enriching" and "inevitable," Terrill can't quite resist dropping occasional phrases like "today's [white] guilt could become tomorrow's impulsive effort to reclaim bits of a mauled heritage."

Read the following, and judge for yourself whether the man has sold his *entire* soul to the devil:

Australians didn't realise they would be changed by the coming of some two million [ethnic] Europeans in the 50s and 60s. This unawareness made it possible for Australia to accept enrichment Later the nation woke up and saw that something had happened to the Australian way of life.

One suspects that some of the trendy middle class progressives see Asians less as human beings than as decorative furniture with which to jazz up Australia

There is an odd dualism of an exaggerated put-down of Australia's white past and -- beneath the surface -- a desperate and bitter cultural nostalgia.

For Australia . . . immigration is perhaps the core of public policy. It is so important that at elections no one mentions it.

At present working as a research assistant at Harvard, Terrill twice tells his Australian readers, "Australia in recent years has been the great immigrant-receiving land of the globe . . ." Not even a blind man living in an unmelted pot like Metro Boston these days could possibly come out with such a whopper. In order to get away with it, he must be relying on the sheer ignorance of the folks back home in Adelaide. It reminds one of the countless newspaper articles appearing in smaller American cities, articles by cynical reporters who brightly inform the local yokels that their city is "special" and "privileged" because the kids in the local public schools now speak 62 or 89 or 104 tongues. "Peoria is the new United Nations!" sums up this appeal-to-civic-pride stratagem for gradual genocide.

Sorry, Mr. Terrill, but you know full well that almost every city in the English-speaking world is currently being swamped by unwanted Third Worlders. Why don't you tell that to the ill-informed burgers of Adelaide? You won't, of course, because your mind and your judgment have been caught in an academic web. Still, you do exhibit from time to time the faint glimmerings of redemption.

A Sensible Conservative Line on Abortion

When a good case is made by a good brain, the stock of human reason climbs 100 points in the Dow IQ. The case referred to is the touchy one of abortion, which Instauration solemnly repeats is an aesthetic horror, but which, because of pyramiding birth defects and overpopulation, is becoming a sad and ugly consideration of responsible mothers-to-be, especially those of the nonwhite variety. The good brain referred to is the finely tuned cerebral apparatus of Garrett Hardin, author, biologist and University of California (Santa Barbara) emeritus professor. Hardin belongs to that very small, but very elite club whose membership is restricted to *intelligent* conservatives. This requirement of intelligence, needless to say, guarantees the paucity of the club's roster.

Quite properly, it behooves Hardin to address his ideas on abortion to the millions of uninformed or confused conservatives who are leading the fight against it. In order to get through to this audience, many of whom put their trust in the likes of such pulpit-thumpers as Jimmy Swaggart, Jerry Falwell and the Bakker duo, Hardin endeavors to speak their language, while slipping in a few hard economic knocks on their moral logic.

He begins by describing himself as a "conservative . . . who nonetheless supports women's choice in reproductive matters." He then goes on to define what he believes should be a conservative's political, economic and social credo:

First, a keen appreciation of the future, and the future costs of present actions; second, an insistence on minimal interference with personal freedom; third, an unflagging awareness of the public costs of private actions.

Many Instaurationists might consider the above a rather tepid definition of the conservative mindset. As cultural and racial conservatives, but not economic conservatives, we could argue with Garrett all night about his somewhat narrow view of conservatism. But assuming he is only trying to work his way into the minds of skittish readers by proving he's not a wild Hitlerite, we'll skip our objections, so we can get into the meat of his pro-abortion argument, which he laid out in the Los Angeles Times (Sept. 11, 1987).

To Hardin, the key question in the abortion argument is when life begins. In the general sense, life began on earth some three billion years ago. Cells are "alive" the moment they are formed, whether in plants or animals. In regard to *Homo sapiens*, the cells divide into a hundred million million cells before they comprise a fully formed human being. "No cell can originate its own life."

Hardin asks at what point in the cell division process can this living, pulsing, growing biological organism be defined as "human"? In the 19th century it was thought to be when the fetus "quickened" -- at about three to four months into pregnancy. But, says Hardin, the embryo is "alive" long before three to four months, though its "life" is not so evident because its movements are too feeble to be felt by the mother. The Christian fathers, Hardin adds, were members of the three- to four-month school. St. Thomas Aquinas believed the male fetus was "ensouled" in the third month; the female in the fourth.

Anti-abortionists, on the other hand, believe that human life starts at conception, in contrast to prevailing law, which states that a child does not exist until it is born alive. Pro-lifers talk about "unborn children" being murdered by abortion, but, Hardin reminds us, there is no such thing in common law as an "unborn child." A child only becomes a child at birth.

Hardin asks what the anti-abortionists are prepared to do about

the 50% of all embryos (estimated to number four million a year in the U.S.) that are aborted spontaneously when only a few days old. Are these to be classified as four million acts of murder?

According to Hardin, anti-abortionists are sexists in that they refuse to credit women with having good sense about their pregnancies, planned or otherwise. When a woman wants to undergo an abortion, she must have a pretty good reason for so doing. She may realize that she and her husband, if she has one, are not in a position at the present time to do right by a child, to give it all the care and love it needs and deserves. If conservatism means anything, Hardin asserts, it means "acting with foresight" and putting long-range gain above instant gratification.

Hardin points out that it now costs \$100,000 or thereabouts to raise a middle-class child to adulthood in present-day America. This sizable tab does not include college. Conservative businessmen, he suggests, would not think of starting up a new company without a pretty big hunk of capital. But many American families are woefully undercapitalized for the expensive business of having babies. Conservative anti-abortionists, defying their own economic common sense, want a pregnant woman to engage in an enterprise loaded with much more financial risk than they themselves would assume in a business venture.

Hardin sums up by saying that women know best about whether or not to give birth to unwanted babies. Contraception, of course, is the best preventive. But women have the right to have a backup if that fails, as it often does.

Conservatives should understand the pregnant woman's dilemma better than anyone else because they, of all people, understand the importance of resources, both financial and emotional. The best child is the child who is wanted and who is raised in a family that is ready and able to give him or her all the love, care and economic support he or she will require. An unwanted child added to a family that is already finding it difficult to make ends meet is a tragedy in the offing.

To force a woman to bear such a child is not the conservative way.

IHR Conference a Multiple Success

Some scheduled speakers came; some were not allowed to come. Nevertheless, the Eighth Annual IHR Revisionist Conference was an indisputable success. Ernst Zündel, the defendant in the First Great Holocaust Trial and soon to repeat his role in the Second, set for January in Toronto, was not permitted to appear. He was denied entry by a U.S. government official. Ivor Benson, a South African publisher and lecturer, was also banned, probably by the State Department because U.S. sanctions against South Africa are getting more inclusive by the hour. Walter Beveraggi-Allende, a Harvard Ph.D., economist and Argentine citizen, had his application for a visa turned down flatly by the American consulate in Buenos Aires. He had been honest enough to state he was going to be a speaker at the IHR convention.

On the other hand, General Otto Remer, who commanded the Berlin Guard Regiment which remained loyal to Hitler after the attempt on the Führer's life in 1944 and the abortive coup that went with it, did show up. He was the surprise mystery guest. One would think he would have scared the dithering, free-speech-allergic State Department bureaucrats more than an aging Argentine economist. In his talk, Remer explained that if he hadn't helped to nip the anti-Hitler putsch in the bud, WWII might have ended much earlier, with the Red Army swarming over a Germany torn by civil war. Remer, by the way, is a Holocaust disbeliever, and has been given a suspended jail sentence and a 5,000-mark fine for distributing anti-Semitic tapes in West Germany.

Professor Robert Faurisson, the French literary detective who makes the Rothschilds gnash their teeth, was back, clueing the



125 or so attendees in on the painful but steady growth of anti-Holocaustism in Europe. He was accompanied by a compatriot, Henri Roques, whose thesis on the lies, mind-wanderings and fanciful steamerism* of Kurt Gerstein, a charter member of the Six Million Society, earned him a doctorate from the University of Nantes, of which he was later stripped by the French government at the command of various Jewish organizations.

Other speakers included August Klapprott, a good old landsmann, who was treated more harshly than Japanese Americans in WWII. They were sent to internment camps. He was jailed -- principally because he was a hard-working member of Fritz Kuhn's ephemeral German-American Bund. (Klapprott, who is getting along in years, had his speech read for him.)

Dr. Robert Countess, a professor who has not been afraid to dally with heretical forms of historical revisionism at the University of Alabama at Huntsville, recalled his experiences, sometimes sad, always frustrating, in trying to get his students to look at history behind the media smokescreen. Similar experiences, but in a more comic vein, were recounted by Bradley Smith, a Will Rogers type who has been appearing on radio talk shows in various parts of the country debating with neurasthenic Jews.

Mark Weber, the master of ceremonies, saw that all sessions started and ended on time. Everyone who attended learned things he or she had not known before but should have. As for the IHR, it had the pleasure of reporting that the eighth was the first of its conferences that didn't lose money.

Objectivity Verboten

When it comes to the Holocaust, all opposing views are automatically put down as vestigial manifestations of Nazism. Anyone who mutters or even whispers anything but total agreement with the party line becomes a suspect and, when the media heat up, a pariah.

Christina Price, a political science professor at Kennesaw College in Marietta (GA), was fed through the Holocaust grinder in September when it was revealed that she had criticized a Holocaust brainwashing curriculum, "Facing History," by saying truthfully that it gave "no evidence of balance or objectivity. The Nazi point of view, however unpopular, is still a point of view and is not presented, nor is that of the Ku Klux Klan."

But this wasn't all she wrote:

It is a paradoxical and strange aspect of this program [that] the methods used to change the thinking of students is the same that Hitler and Goebbels used to propagandize the German people. This reeducation method was perfected by Chairman Mao and now is being foisted on American children under the guise of "understanding" history. It is demeaning to a free people . . . My impression is that this program, based as it is on the resource book, *The Holocaust and Human Behavior*, may be appropriate for a limited religious audience, but not for widespread distribution to the schools of the nation.

Although she had been promised anonymity by the U.S. Department of Education, which had invited her to serve on the panel that reviewed such programs, the media leaking process immediately started dripping. The Department of Education not only broke its word, but when her name came out promised the mediocrats that Mrs. Price, the mother of four, would never again be allowed to sit on any educational panel under its control.

Objectivity used to be considered a virtue, particularly when

* Arbitrarily adding zeroes to any number -- a favorite occupation of Hollywood press agents.

practiced by a teacher. But that time is past. Objectivity, the habit of presenting an opposite, different or critical view of any topic, is a crime when applied to the Holocaust -- a serious crime in West Germany, where it can land you in jail or get you a heavy fine.

Well, Mrs. Price has learned her lesson. We may be sure that from now on in this land of "free speech," she'll be as closed-mouthed as the rest of the population when addressing matters of interest to Jewish powermongers. Imagine, a teacher suggesting that the Nazis have a "point of view" and even worse that such a viewpoint should be heard! That is outright treason in a country whose individuals are only permitted to listen with one ear and read with one eye!

Backlash Suits

What's "in" in the far right? Countersuing is in. The sued are suing the suers. Mel Mermenstein, who won a \$90,000 payoff from the Institute for Historical Review after suing it for \$17.5 million, is now on the receiving end of a \$3.5 million libel suit instigated by the IHR, which is unhappy over remarks made by Mel in a radio broadcast. The IHR charges that Mel called it a fraudulent outfit and that he falsely described the payoff as an admission that the IHR had been all wrong about the Holocaust.

One thousand miles to the northeast, Richard Butler, the embattled head of the Aryan Nations, who is now facing a trial for seditious conspiracy and who had a heart bypass operation after he was arrested, is suing his county (Kootenai) for harassing him and his organization during a World Aryan Congress last summer. Butler wants \$1 million in damages, attorneys fees of \$100,000, and a jury trial. Among his constitutional rights he claims were violated: right to worship, right to peaceably assemble and right to freedom of speech.

More USS Liberty Revelations

Phillip Tournay was a shipfitter aboard the *USS Liberty* on that infamous day of June 8, 1967, when an Israeli air and sea attack left 34 Americans dead and 171 wounded. After years of silence, Tournay spoke up at Liberty Lobby's National Board of Policy convention in mid-September.

June 8 began as a beautiful day. Over a period of six hours, Israeli planes made eight reconnaissance flights over the intelligence gathering vessel, the pilots waving at the *Liberty's* crew and the crew waving back. Then, just after 2:00 P.M., 12 to 14 unmarked jets suddenly appeared and strafed, cannoned and napalmed the ship for 25 to 30 minutes. When the planes had finished their dirty work, Israeli torpedo boats showed up, launched six torpedos and machine-gunned the crippled vessel, paying particular attention to destroying the life rafts. It was not until the appearance of the torpedo boats that the *Liberty* crew understood they were being attacked by the Israelis.

The *Liberty* managed to get a message off to the *USS Saratoga*, which sent 12 jets to the rescue only nine minutes after the attack had begun. But the warplanes were called back in mid-flight. An hour after the torpedo boats had sped off, an Israeli helicopter showed up with offers of assistance. The message that the *Saratoga* was sending help had apparently been heard by the Zionist High Command and scared it off from continuing its attempts to sink the battered ship. Even though a large 7' x 13' flag was flying in the breeze, the Israelis now announced it had been a case of mistaken identity. They said they thought the *Liberty* was an Egyptian ship.

Phillip Tournay is pushing for a full congressional investigation of this worst of all coverups by a Congress that prides itself on uncovering coverups. But Mr. Tournay will find, as other *Liberty* crew members have before him, that he would have better luck getting Israel's Knesset to investigate the matter than to persuade the U.S. Congress to act. Congress has not earned its title, "Knesset West," for nothing.